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EDITED BY T. BISSELL.

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PREFACE.

"*IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O most Highest*"—so sang the royal Psalmist; and such let be the emulative response of all professing Christians. Music being, as it indisputably is, an essential and delightful part of Christian worship, what farther incentive can be required, to induce us to exert our highest powers in praising the all-bountiful Being, who has blessed us with capabilities for participating in such exalted employment. What occupation is so conducive to individual and social happiness, as devotionally offering up, in the public sanctuary or domestic circle, strains of supplication and thanksgiving to the great Creator.

It has been frequently remarked, that in communities where sacred music is properly regarded and extensively cultivated, there is usually found a greater tendency towards moral rectitude of character, than is met with elsewhere. Singing Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, besides being an imperative duty we owe to the Deity, is also calculated to improve the heart, elevate the mind, and refine the human character.

Singing schools, and classes for the practice of sacred music, having become very numerous, and still increasing throughout the country, there must necessarily be an increased demand for new music; and as the public taste, by cultivation, is advanced and improved, so ought the character of musical publications from time to time laid before the public, to advance and improve also; and it is confidently hoped such characteristics will be found to pervade the present collection of music.

The Publisher has spared neither pains nor expense to render this work acceptable to a religious, discerning, musical community. Of the music, he thinks it only necessary to observe, that he has sufficient confidence in the Editor, from his acknowledged reputation, to believe that this department will be found unexceptionable.

Of the mechanical execution of the work, he thinks every unbiassed, competent judge will on inspection, acknowledge it equal, if not superior, to any work of a similar kind in this country. The objection urged against some preceding publications, of crowded confusion, and indistinctness, has been carefully obviated by making the pages a third larger than the ordinary size, which renders the music and lettering much more legible and perspicuous than is found in preceding publications, while they contain the same quantity of music.

The paper was manufactured expressly for this work, and is of such a quality as must satisfy the most fastidious. The singer, or indeed any person acquainted with such works, will easily perceive the difference between this and similar books heretofore published.

Of the Contributors, it is needless to speak. They are well known throughout New England, and their *notes* are believed to be *good.*

The Publisher earnestly invites the Musical Public to a perusal of this book, and hopes they will not be so prepossessed in favor of any anterior publication, as to deny the "*Boston Sacred Harmony*" that share of patronage, which, it is hoped, on careful perusal, it will be found to deserve.

EDITOR'S PREFACE.

The Editor of the Boston Sacred Harmony trusts it will not be supposed that he or the Publisher, in undertaking the present work, has been actuated by a vain-glorious desire to bring out a work which should supplant or supersede all others of the kind, but from a wish to aid in producing a supply adequate to the increasing demand for new and improved Church Music. He flatters himself, however, from the great care bestowed on the composition, selection and arrangement of the music herein contained, that the work will be found worthy the attention of all for whom it is intended, (as enumerated in the title-page,) more particularly those choirs who wish for a great variety of styles in their church music, and who are willing to cast off the trammels of rigorous conventionalities. The following collection will be found to consist chiefly of Hymns, Anthems, and other pieces composed expressly for this work, and partly of selections and arrangements from various authors of acknowledged merit. It is intended to comprise Hymns of every appropriate character and measure, also Trios, Quartettes, Motetts, Anthems, Chants and services, suitable for general and particular occasions of religious worship. The vocal Treble and Base, (in juxtaposition,) with the harmony added in small notes, are made to answer for piano-forte or organ accompaniment, except in cases where a separate accompaniment was required. The Alto parts (being frequently sung as Second Treble) are written in the G clef, precisely where they are to be sung, in the stave next above the Treble; and the Tenor parts are also placed in the G clef, *both*, for the sake of convenience rather than propriety.

It is intended to include a few tunes arranged for equal voices, to be used in cases of exigency, where there is no Soprano voice. The Editor's chief aim has been to combine as much as possible variety with excellence. How far he has succeeded, he leaves the public to determine; asking only the favor of an impartial examination.

20. After having practised in this manner until the school can count and beat time readily, the teacher will proceed to give a full sound from his own voice, thus: using the syllable LA Practise the scholars on this, until they sound it with confidence.

21. Notes are the representatives of sounds. Sound the above tone four times, giving equal time to each, thus, You have now sung one measure of quadruple time.

22. The above notes are called QUARTER NOTES, because they are each a quarter the length of the longest note used in common music. They were formerly called CROTCHETS.

23. The longest note is called a WHOLE NOTE, and is made thus, It is as long as four quarters. It was formerly called a SEMIBREVE.

Anciently there was a note twice as long as this, called a *Breve*, from which came semi-breve or half-breve.

24. The half note is formed like a whole note, with a stem added, thus, Formerly called a MINIM.

25. The quarter note, as we have shown above, is formed thus, like the half note, only the head is black.

26. The eighth is formed thus, Formerly called a QUAVER.

27. The sixteenth, thus, Formerly called a SEMIQUAVER.

28. Thirty-seconds are sometimes used, and made thus, There might, if necessary, be sixty-fourths, thus, The two latter are seldom used in vocal music.

Observe, it makes no difference as to the character of the note, whether the stem of the note is turned up or down. If the head of the note is on or above the third line of the staff, the stem is turned downward; if below the third line, it is turned upward.

29. The teacher may write lessons on the board, for the scholars to sing, keeping them as yet, all on the same degree or letter, in all cases beating the time, and telling them to remember the counting. These lessons should be so formed, as to show the relative value of all the notes up to sixteenths.

30. The following table shows at one view the proportion the different notes bear to each other.

One whole note, is equal to

Two half notes, or

Four quarters, or

Eight eighths, or

Sixteen 16ths,

This shows the exact proportion that these notes bear to each other, and in all kinds of music this proportion is invariably observed. In some pieces of music the long and short notes are mingled together very promiscuously; but the performance proceeds with great regularity, because the proportion of the notes is rigidly observed.

QUESTIONS.

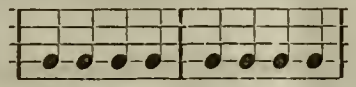
What are notes? What is the longest note called? What is its form? What was it formerly called? What is the form of the half note? What was it formerly called? What is the form of the quarter? Of the eighth? Of the sixteenth? What were they each formerly called? Are there other notes besides these? Does it make any difference which way the stem of the note is turned? One whole note is equal to how many halves? To how many quarters? Here let the teacher ask questions in regard to the proportion of all the notes, extending the inquiries as far as he thinks needful.

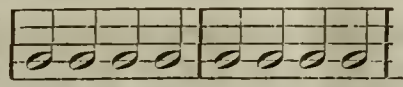
CHAPTER V.

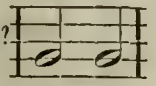
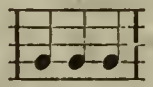
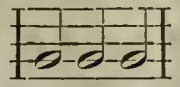
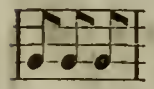
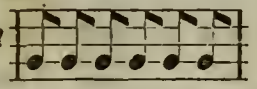
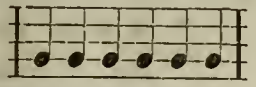
DIFFERENT KINDS OF MEASURE, AND THE MARKS BY WHICH THEY ARE DESIGNATED.

31. Each note has a numeral as its sign; thus, the figure 1 is the sign of the whole note; 2 of the half note; 4 of the quarter; 8 of the eighth, &c.

32. The different kinds of time are marked by two figures at the beginning of the tune, thus, $\frac{2}{4}$. The upper figure shows the number of parts in a measure, the lower figure shows what kind of a note fills each part. Put this rule into practice.

33. Here are two measures:  How shall we mark them? In order to ascertain, let us inquire, how many parts are there in a measure? Four. The upper figure then is 4. What kind of a note fills each part of the measure? A quarter note. The mark then is $\frac{4}{4}$, or four quarters.

34. Here are two measures:  How shall we mark them? Let us see. How many parts are there in a measure? Four.— The upper figure then is 4. What kind of a note fills each part of the measure? A half note. The mark is then $\frac{4}{2}$, or four halves.

35. How will you mark this measure? How this?  How this?  Ans., $\frac{3}{4}$. How this?  Ans., $\frac{3}{2}$. How this?  How this?  How this? 

QUESTIONS.

There are different kinds of measure—has each kind a distinct mark? Has each note a numeral as its sign? What figure is the sign of the whole note? What of the half note? What of the quarter? What of the eighth? At what part of the tune are these two figures placed? What does the upper figure show? What the lower? What is the mark of a measure having two quarter notes? What the mark of one having two halves? Of one having three quarters? Of one having three halves? Of one having three eighths? Of one having six eighths? Of one having six quarters?

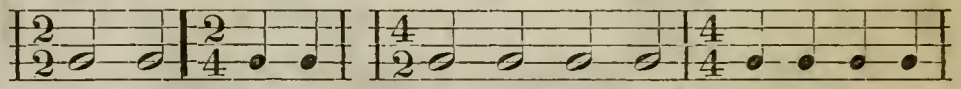
CHAPTER VI.

THE FOUR KINDS OF MEASURE FURTHER ILLUSTRATED.

36. We have described the four kinds of measure to be as follows: Double Measure, Triple Measure, Quadruple Measure, and Sextuple Measure. There are different varieties of each of these kinds of measure.

37. Double Measure is when the upper figure of the sign is 2. Now it may be $\frac{2}{2}$ or $\frac{2}{4}$. Triple Measure is when the upper figure is 3, and may be $\frac{3}{2}$, $\frac{3}{4}$ or $\frac{3}{8}$. Quadruple Measure is when the upper figure is 4, and may be $\frac{4}{2}$ or $\frac{4}{4}$. Sextuple Measure is when the upper figure is 6, and may be $\frac{6}{4}$ or $\frac{6}{8}$.

Double Meaure, (two kinds.) *Quadruple Measure, (two kinds.)*



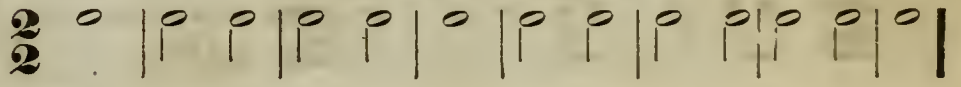
Triple Measure, (three kinds.) *Sextuple Measure, (two kinas.)*

38. Different kinds of notes may occur in each variety of measure. In measure marked $\frac{3}{2}$ we are not restricted to the use of halves, nor in $\frac{2}{4}$ to quarters, nor in $\frac{3}{8}$ to eighths. All that strict rule requires is, that the due amount of notes pointed out by the sign, either of the same notes or others of a different relation, shall be contained in each measure.

DIFFERENT KINDS OF NOTES APPLIED TO DIFFERENT KINDS OF TIME, AND DIFFERENT KINDS OF NOTES IN THE SAME MEASURE

The pupils should be required to beat time and sing the following, and other similar lessons from the black board, to the syllable LA, taking a convenient pitch, (say E, first line G clef.)

Double Measure, first variety.



Double Measure, second variety.

2/4

Double Measure, different kinds of notes in the same measure.

2/2

Double Measure, different kinds of notes in the same measure.

2/4

Triple Measure, first variety.

3/2

Triple Measure, second variety.

3/4

Triple Measure, third variety.

3/8

Triple Measure, different kinds of notes in the same measure.

3/2

Triple Measure, different kinds of notes in the same measure.

3/4

Triple Measure, different kinds of notes in the same measure.

3/8

Quadruple Measure, first variety.

4/2

Double Note.

Quadruple Measure, second variety.

4/4

Quadruple Measure, different kinds of notes in the same measure.

4/2

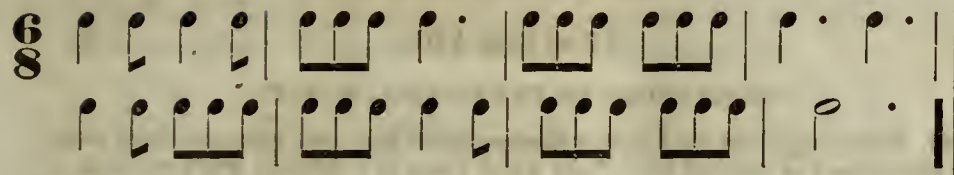
Quadruple Measure, different kinds of notes in the same measure.

4/4

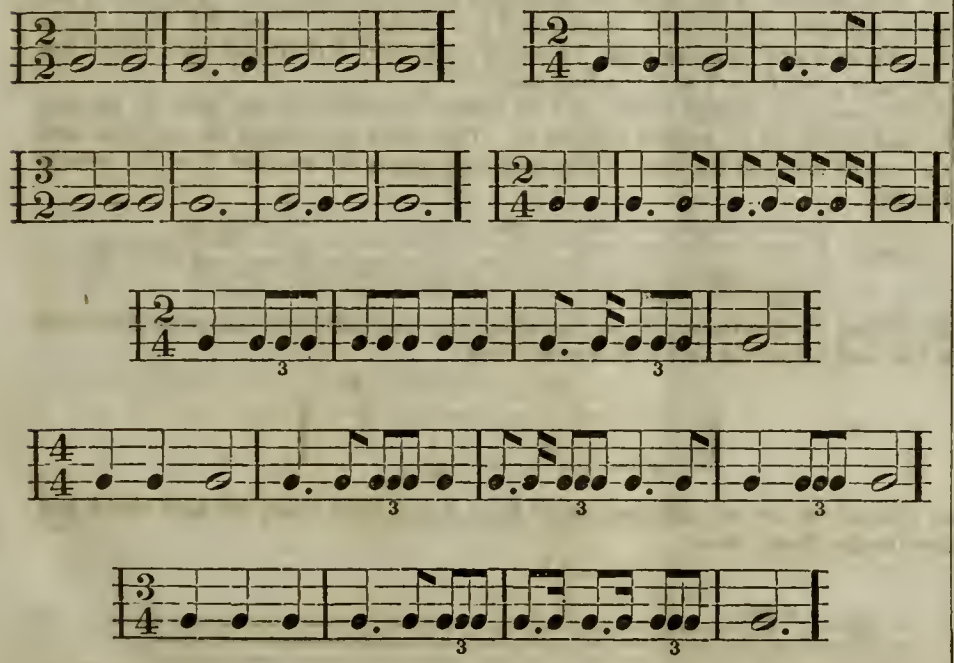
Sextuple Measure, first variety.

6/4

Sextuple Measure, second variety.



39. A dot placed after the head of a note increases its length one half. A figure 3 placed over or under three notes, makes triplets of them, and makes them equal to two notes of the same relation.

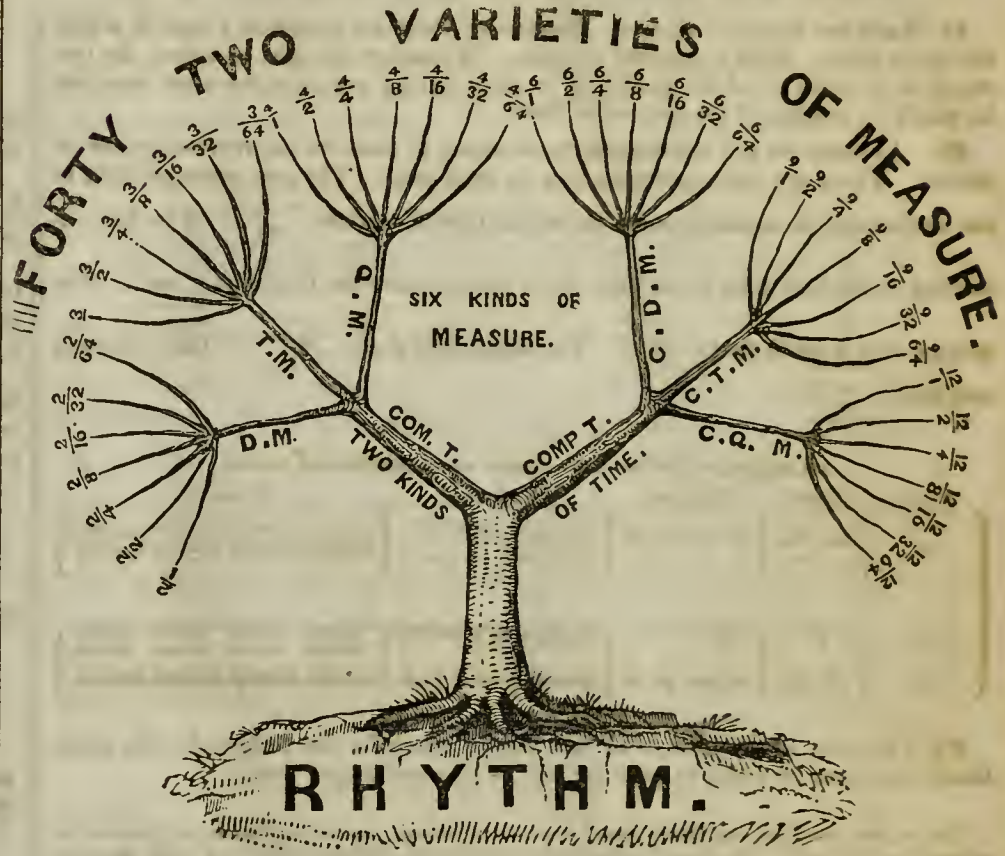


40. It is recommended to the teacher to write upon the black board examples of the different kinds of notes which may occur in every variety of measure, and in the same measure.

THE TREE OF TIME,

AN ILLUSTRATION OF THE VARIETIES OF MEASURE.

DESIGNED BY PROFESSOR H. W. DAY, EDITOR OF THE MUSICAL VISITOR.



QUESTIONS.

How many kinds of measure are there? Are there different varieties of the same kind? How many kinds of double measure are there? How are they marked? How many kinds of triple measure? How are they marked? How many kinds of quadruple measure? How are they marked? How many kinds of sextuple measure? How are they marked? May different kinds of notes occur in each variety of measure? Thus in $\frac{3}{2}$ we are not restricted to half notes, are we? In $\frac{2}{4}$ we are not restricted to quarters, are we? What then is the rule? What effect has a dot after a note? What effect has the figure 3 placed over or under three notes?

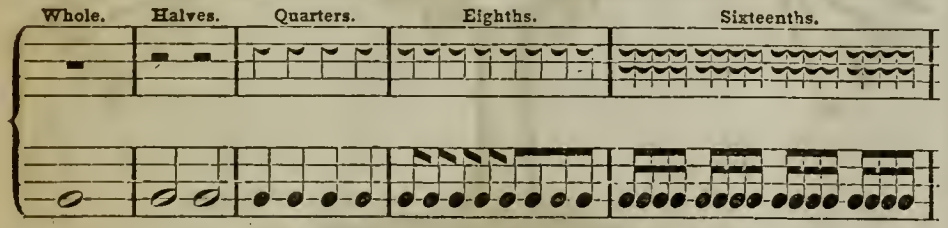
CHAPTER VII.

OF RESTS.

41. Rests are marks of silence. Sometimes there are places in a tune in which the music stops. This is denoted by rests. Whenever the note is absent, the rest stands in its place; and the performer is silent during precisely the same time that he would be singing, if the note were there.

42 As notes are the representatives of sound, so rests are the representatives of silence. There are rests corresponding to each note. The rest corresponding to the whole note, is an oblong mark under the third line, thus, The rest answering to the half note, is the same mark placed above the third line. The quarter rest is made thus, The eighth rest thus, The sixteenth rest thus,

EXAMPLE OF NOTES AND THEIR CORRESPONDING RESTS.



43. The time should always be beat just as much for the rests as for the notes. Great care must be taken to give the rest its true and proper time.

The teacher may use the Black Board to great advantage, in writing lessons to practise his scholars on the rests. He should write lessons in all the different notes and rests, mingling notes and rests in every form.

QUESTIONS.

What are rests? What stands in the place of a note when it is absent? How long is the performer silent when a rest occurs? Are there rests corresponding to each note? How is the whole-note rest made? How the half-note rest? How the quarter? How the eighth? How the sixteenth? Should the time be beat for the rests as well as for the notes?

PART II. MELODY.

CHAPTER VIII.

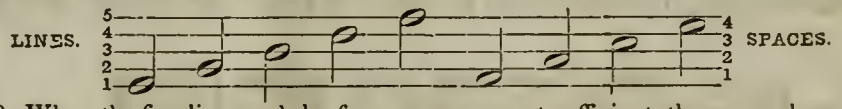
EXPLANATION OF THE SCALE AND STAFF.

44. Melody regulates the height or lowness of the tone; and embraces those great, yet simple laws of musical science, by which tones of a different pitch are made to bear a relation to each other.

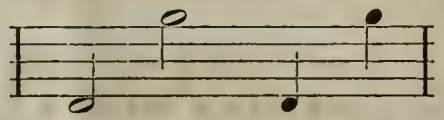
45. At the foundation of melody lies a succession of eight sounds, called the SCALE. It makes no difference at what pitch the first note is given; that note with the seven notes above it in regular progression, are the scale.

46. The degrees of the scale are numbered 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. The rule of the tones in the scale is as follows: from 1 to 2 is a whole tone. From 2 to 3 is a whole tone. From 3 to 4 is a half tone. From 4 to 5, from 5 to 6, and from 6 to 7 are whole tones; but from 7 to 8 is a half tone.

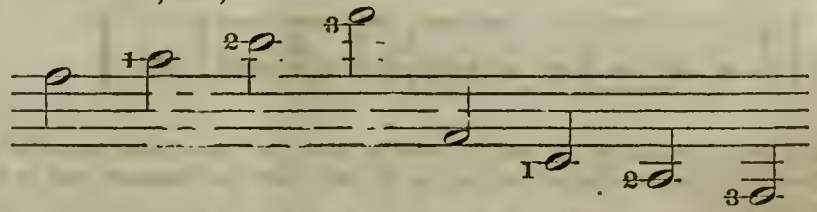
47. It has been already stated, that all music is written on the staff, or the five lines, and could not be written without it. The notes are written on the lines, and in the spaces between the lines. The lines and spaces are counted from the bottom to the top.



48. When the five lines and the four spaces are not sufficient, the space above the fifth line and below the first line is used, thus,



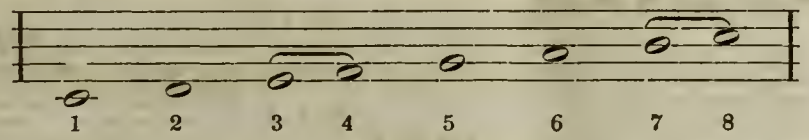
And when these are not sufficient, small lines, called leger lines, are used above and below the five lines, thus,



In this way the compass of the staff can be extended at pleasure. Leger lines are counted from the original staff, that is, we count upward 1, 2, 3, and downward 1, 2, 3, as seen above.

49. Different staves are sometimes tied together by a Brace at the beginning of a piece of music, to show how many parts move at the same time.

50. We will now write the scale on the staff. (See section 46.)



51. The distance from one tone to another is called an Interval.

52. There are intervals of tones and semitones. A half-tone is called a semitone. A whole tone contains two semitones.

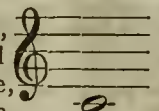
53. The scale is composed of twelve semitones. Now how are these apportioned to the different degrees of the scale? From 1 to 2, two semitones, or a whole tone. From 2 to 3, two semitones, or a whole tone. From 3 to 4, one semitone only. From 4 to 5, from 5 to 6, and from 6 to 7, are each two semitones; but from 7 to 8 is only half a tone. Thus we have 2 2 1 2 2 2 1, making the twelve semitones of the scale.

QUESTIONS.

What does melody regulate? What great musical laws does it embrace? What lies at the foundation of melody? Does it make any difference at what pitch the first note of the scale is placed? What then makes the scale? How are the degrees of the scale numbered? What is the rule of the tones? What is the staff? Has it spaces and lines? Are notes placed on spaces as well as lines? How are the lines and spaces counted? May the spaces below the first and above the fifth lines be used? When these are not sufficient, what are added? How are they counted? What is the use of the brace? What is the distance from one note to another called? Are there intervals both of tones and half tones?

CHAPTER IX.

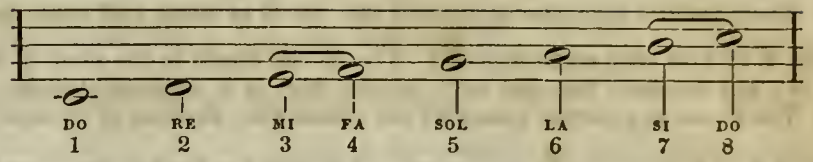
SINGING THE SCALE.

54. It is of the utmost importance now, that the scholars should learn to sing the scale faithfully. Let the teacher give this sound,  and call on the scholars to imitate him. He must have patience, and practise them until they do imitate him. Having got his principal tone, or key note, he may go on to sing the scale, and be sure to establish in the minds of the scholars the regular succession of tones and semitones which make the scale.

55. The better to assist the learner in this, certain syllables are employed, viz.

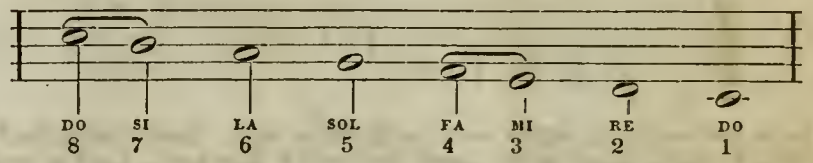
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.

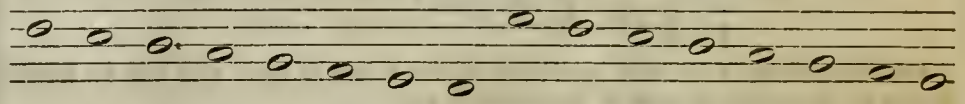


Sing the scale faithfully ascending.

56. Then sing the scale descending.



57. The effect of these notes to the ear depends altogether upon the position of the semitones. This will be perceived by singing eight notes in any other order.



QUESTIONS.

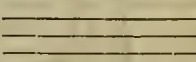
Is it important to learn to sing the scale faithfully? What is of the greatest importance in learning to sing the scale? What syllables are employed in singing the scale?

CHAPTER X.

OF THE CLEFS.

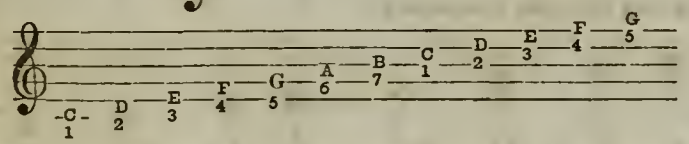
58. A Clef is a character employed to determine the manner of affixing the letters upon the staff.

59. The first seven letters of the alphabet are affixed upon the staff, by the clef, as the names of the sounds: A, B, C, D, E, F, G. These are the only letters ever employed, but these may be repeated, one set above the other, A following G, as much as is necessary.

60. If we take the staff without the clef, thus,  no degree of the staff is known by the name of any letter; but if we affix a clef, the letters then become all established upon the staff.

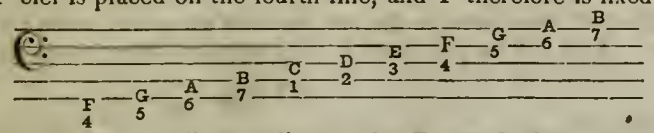
61. There are two clefs now in common use, the G or treble clef, made thus, and the F or base clef, made thus. The G clef stands in the place of the letter G; and wherever that clef is placed, there G is determined to be.

62. The G clef is generally placed on the second line, the lines of the staff being reckoned from the bottom. G therefore is fixed on the second line.



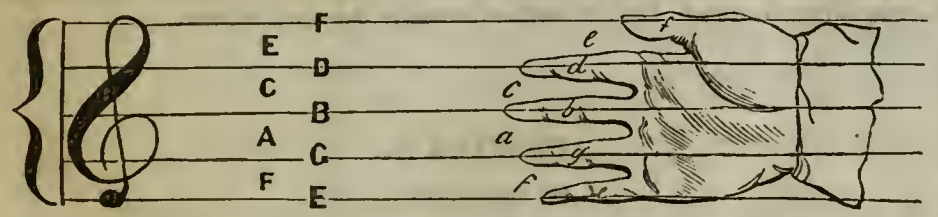
Such is the position of the letters when the G clef is used. Look next at the F clef.

63. The F clef is placed on the fourth line, and F therefore is fixed on that line.

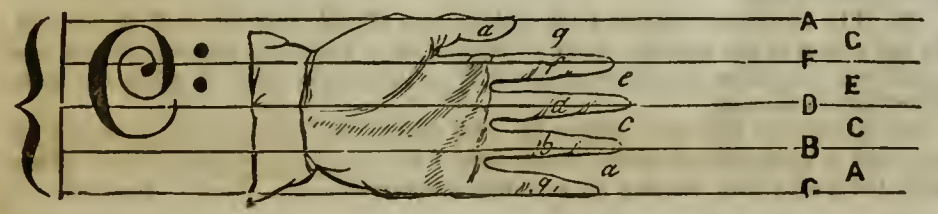


64. The letters of the staff, according to the F and G clefs, may also be represented by the hands, as seen in the following cut.

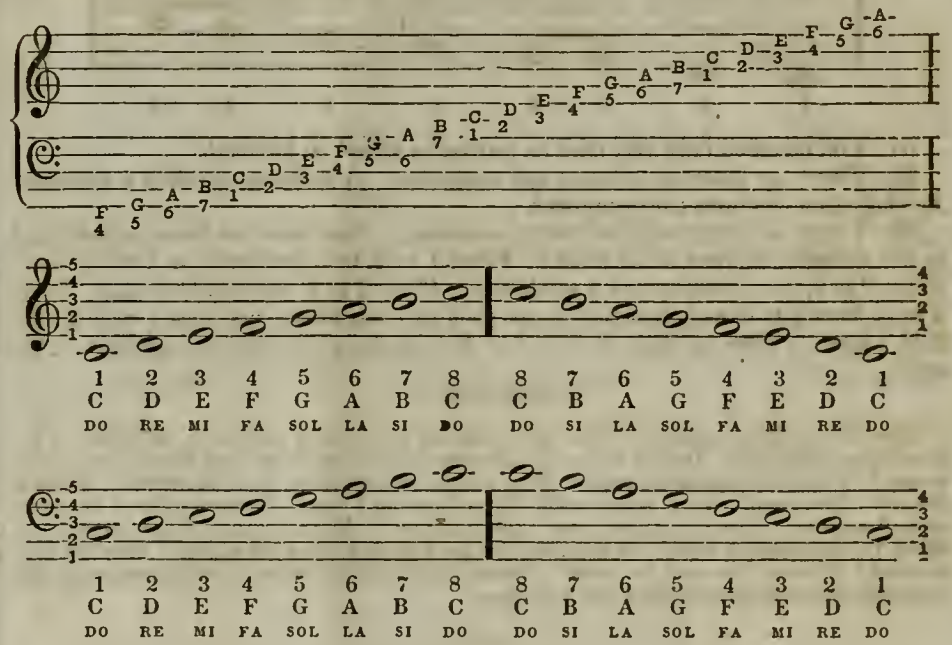
TREBLE OF G CLEF.—RIGHT HAND.



BASE OR F CLEF.—LEFT HAND.



65. Thus it will be seen, that the letters are arranged so that the base goes up and joins on to the treble, the C on the leger line above in the base being precisely the same tone as C the leger line below in the treble. The following shows how the two clefs unite on the staff.



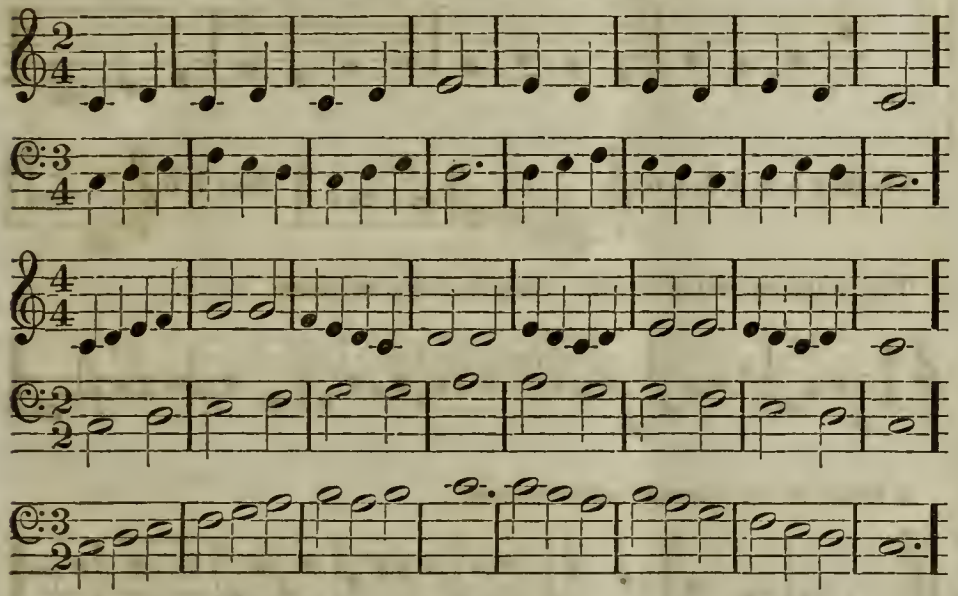
QUESTIONS.

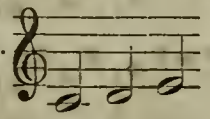
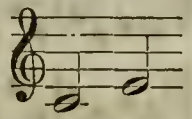
What is the clef employed for? Which seven letters of the alphabet are used as the names of musical sounds? If we take the staff without the clef, are the letters then affixed upon it? Is it not then by the power of the clef alone, that the letters are established on the staff? How many clefs are there in common use? What are they called? Where is the G clef usually placed? Where is the F clef usually placed? Which is the treble clef? Is the letter C, first leger line below, with the treble clef, the same sound with C, first leger line above with the base clef?

CHAPTER XI.

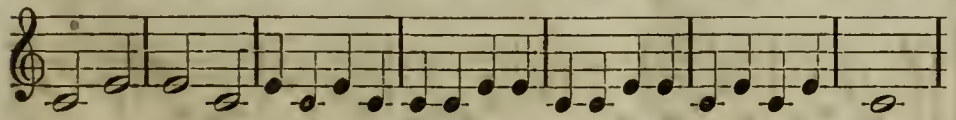
FURTHER LESSONS ON THE SCALE.

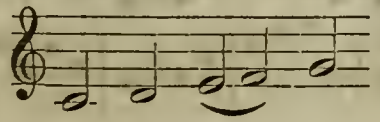
66. We have as yet only sung the scale regularly, ascending or descending. But it may be sung with skips, leaving out the intermediate notes.

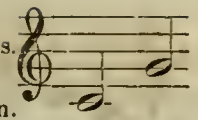


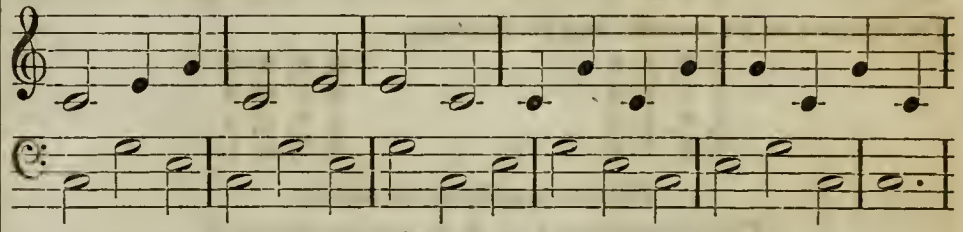
67. Sing 1, 2, 3.  Sing 1 and 3, omitting 2. 

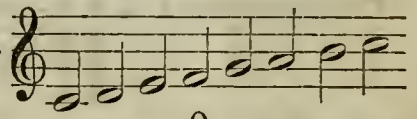
This is called the interval of a major third. Practise the following lesson.

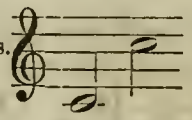


68. Sing 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. 

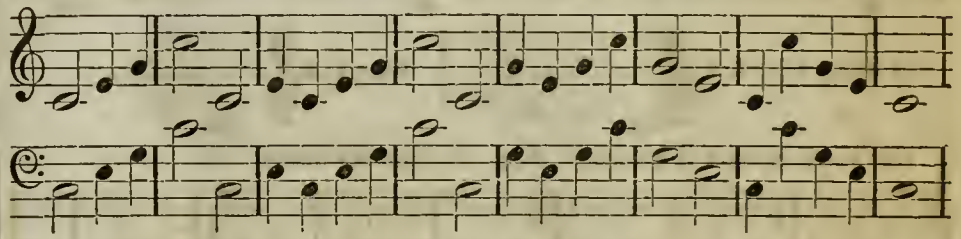
Sing 1 and 5, omitting the intermediate degrees.  This is called the interval of a fifth. Practise the following lesson.



69. Sing 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. 

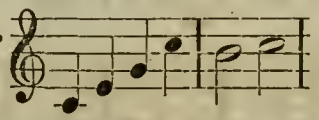
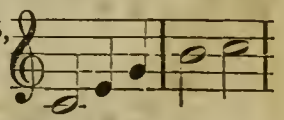
Sing 1 and 8, omitting the intermediate degrees. 

This is called the interval of the eighth or octave. Practise the following lesson.

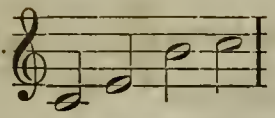


70. Sing the following, or any other combinations the teacher may direct:

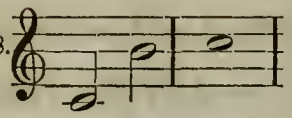
1, 3, 5, 8	3, 1, 5, 8	5, 1, 3, 8	8, 5, 3, 1
1, 3, 8, 5	3, 5, 1, 8	5, 8, 3, 1	8, 3, 5, 1
1, 8, 3, 5	3, 8, 5, 1	5, 3, 8, 1	8, 1, 3, 5
1, 5, 3, 8	3, 5, 8, 1	5, 3, 1, 8	8, 1, 5, 3

71. Sing 1, 3, 5, 8, 7, 8.  Sing 1, 3, 5, 7, 8. 

Sing 1, 3, 7, 8.



Sing 1, 7, 8.



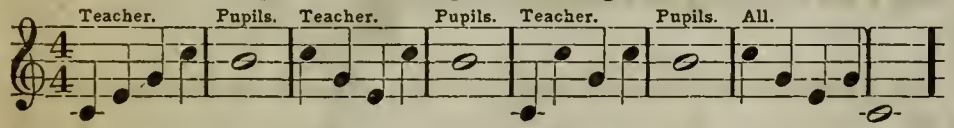
For exercises on the seventh, sing the following:

1, 8, 7, 8	5, 7, 8, 5
1, 8, 7, 5	3, 7, 8, 5
7, 8, 5, 8	1, 7, 8, 5
7, 5, 7, 8	3, 7, 8, 1

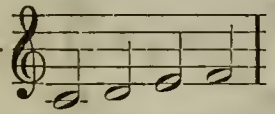
Further exercises on the seventh.

The teacher sings 1, 3, 5, 8,—the pupils sing 7,
" " " 5, 8, " " " 7,
" " " 1, 8, " " " 7,
" " " 3, 8, " " " 7, 8.

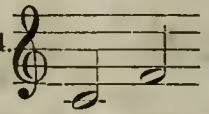
The teacher and pupils may now sing the following exercise on the seventh.



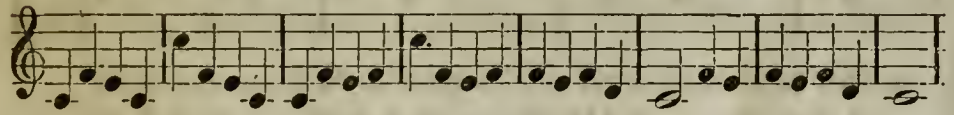
72. Sing 1, 2, 3, 4.



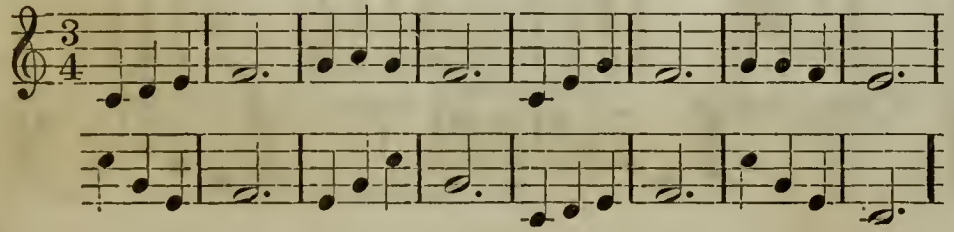
Sing 1, 4.

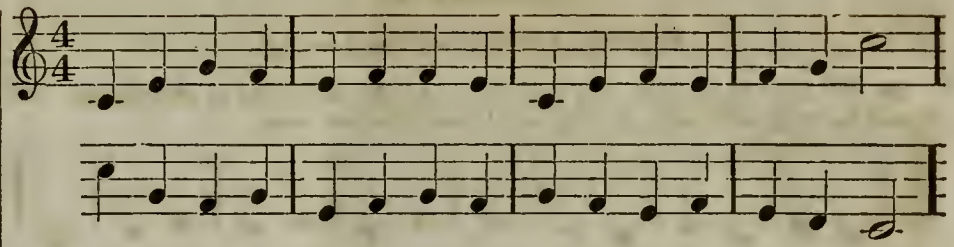


This is the interval of a fourth. Sing the following lesson.

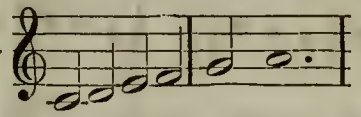


Further exercises on the fourth.



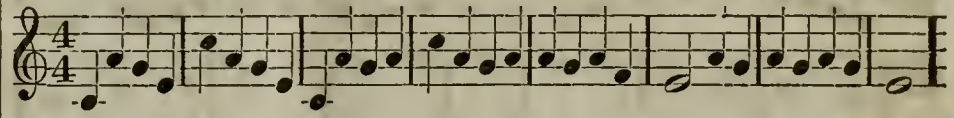


73. Sing 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

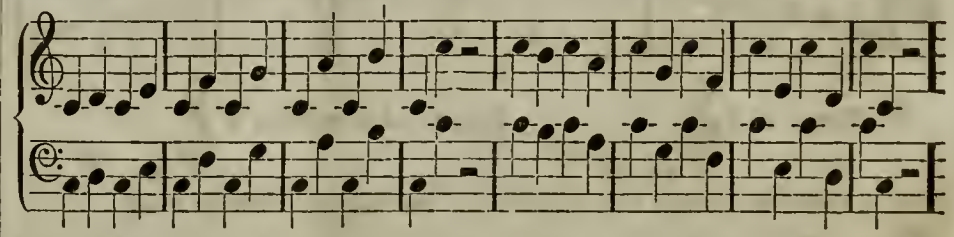


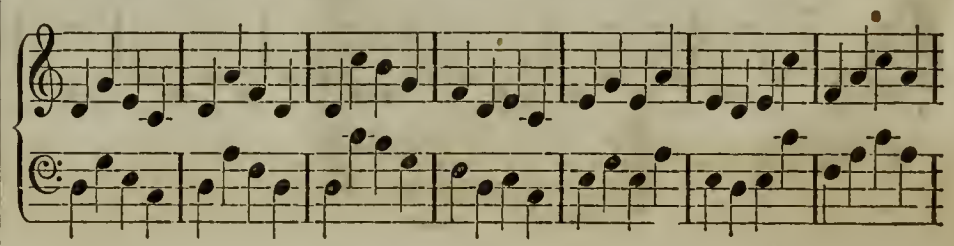
Sing 1, 6.

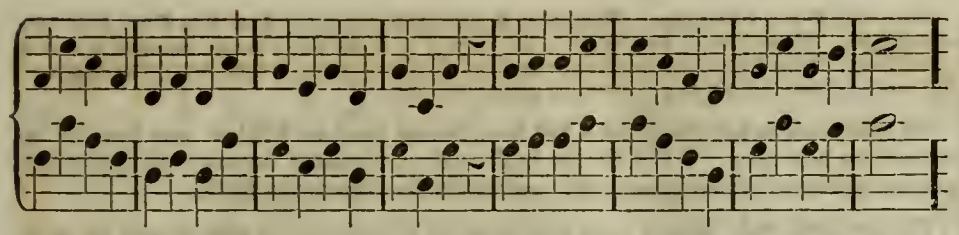
This is the interval of a sixth. Sing the following lesson.



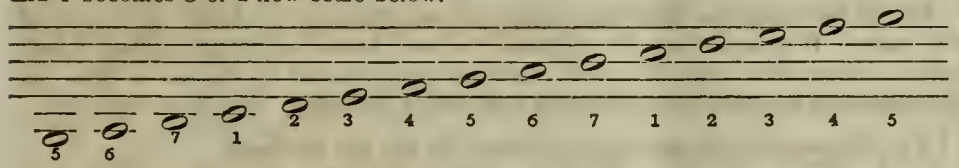
A lesson on the intervals indiscriminately.



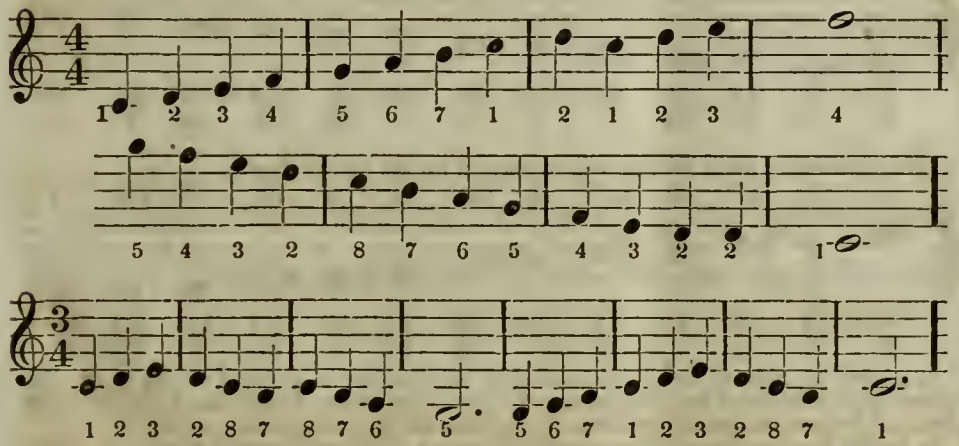




74. We have as yet shown you the scale within the limits of an octave, or eight notes only. But these may be extended, or rather, other similar scales may be added above the original scale or below it. In this case 8 becomes 1 of a new scale above, and 1 becomes 8 of a new scale below.



Exercises on the extension of the Scale.



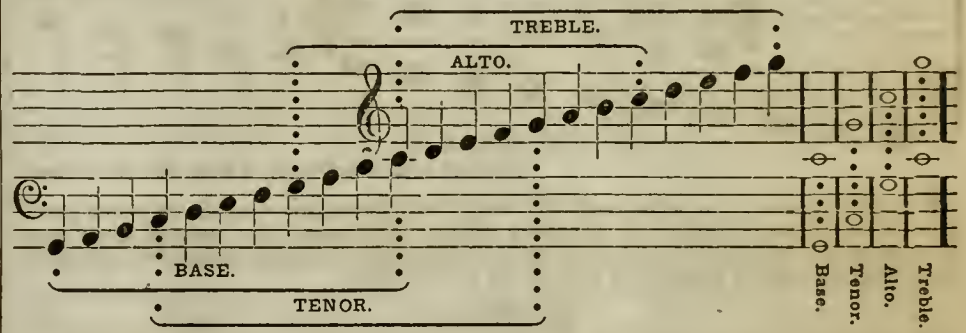
QUESTIONS.

May the scale be sung with skips? What is meant by skips? Strike out 2 between 1 and 3, and what interval remains? What is the interval from 1 to 5? From 1 to 8? From 1 to 7? From 1 to 4? From 1 to 6? From 1 to 2? May the scale be extended? What is meant by the extension of the scale?

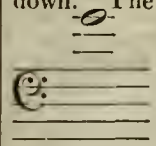
CHAPTER XII.

HOW HUMAN VOICES ARE CLASSED.

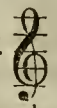
75, Human voices may naturally be divided into four classes, viz. 1st, Base voices, or the lower voices of men. 2d, Tenor voices, or higher voices of men. 3d, Alto voices, (or Counter Tenor) the lower voices of females, and the voices of boys; and 4th, Treble, or the higher voices of females. The air, or principal part of the tune, is always designed for Treble voices. The following example will show the distinctions in the voices.



76. In classing his pupils, the teacher will be governed by the rules here laid down. The large majority of men have base voices. If a man can sound this note

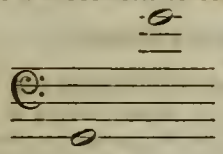


and sound it clear, and prolong it some time, without straining to keep his voice up to it, his is unquestionably a good tenor voice. The Alto, or second treble, is an important part. It must be assigned to those females who sing low notes full and clear, without huskiness.

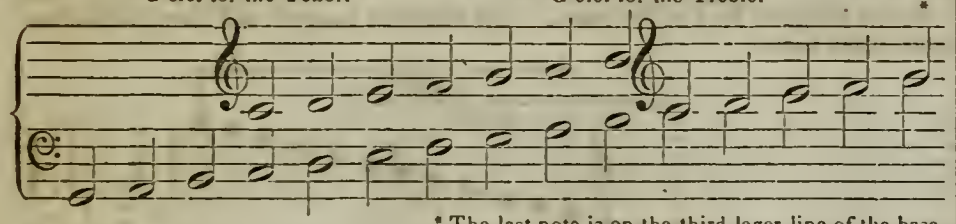
77. The base is written on the F clef, but the other three parts are written with the G clef. 

It is a misfortune that we have to use the treble clef for all the parts except the base. The old tenor clef, for what reason we know not, has gone out of use. When the treble clef is used in the part designed to be sung by male voices, the tones are an octave lower, than if the same were designed to be sung by female voices. The leading melody or air, should always be sung by female voices, as they predominate. When a part is arranged as a second treble, if sung by male voices, it should be sung as if written an octave higher. Sometimes it is written an octave above and called counter; in which case, if it is sung by female voices, it should be sung as if written an octave lower. And let it be understood once for all, that when the G clef is used in the part designed for tenor voices, the notes are an octave below what they would be, if designed for treble voices.

78. Let us take a succession of sounds, from G, first line F clef, to G third leger above, same clef, and see how they will appear when written in three parts.



G clef for the Tenor. G clef for the Treble.



* The last note is on the third leger line of the base.

Thus it will be seen, that, when the G clef is used for the tenor, the notes are an octave lower than if it is used for the treble. In the above example, the notes in the base and upper parts are precisely the same sounds. In the judgment of the writer, the tenor should have a distinct clef of itself, in order to prevent this twofold use of the G clef.

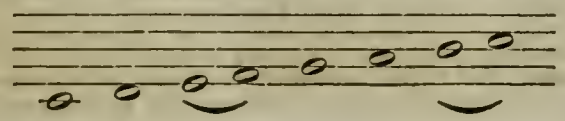
QUESTIONS.

Into how many classes are human voices divided? Describe the four classes. Which sing the air or principal part? What is the extent of the base voice? Of the tenor? Of the alto? Of the treble? Is the alto or second treble an important part? What clef is used with the base? What clef with the other parts? Are the notes in the treble and tenor, although apparently the same sounds, precisely so? What is the difference? Is it not then to be regretted, that there is no distinct tenor clef?

CHAPTER XIII.

DISTINCTIONS BETWEEN THE DIATONIC AND CHROMATIC SCALES.

79. The Scale, as we have described it in the foregoing lessons, is the Diatonic Scale, a word of Greek origin, denoting that the scale is composed principally of whole tones. Run the scale upward.



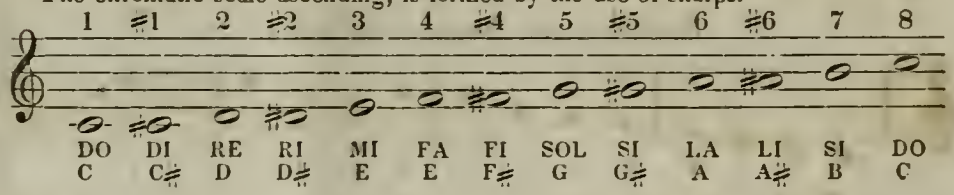
From C to D is a whole tone. From D to E is a whole tone; but from E to F is a half tone or semitone. From F to G, from G to A, and from A to B are whole tones, but from B to C is a half tone. Thus the scale is composed mostly of whole tones, and is therefore called Diatonic. But another kind of scale may be formed, as you will see.

80. Any two notes which are a full tone distant from each other, may have an intermediate half tone. When all the half tones are inserted between the full tones, a scale is formed of semitones only, and called the Chromatic Scale.

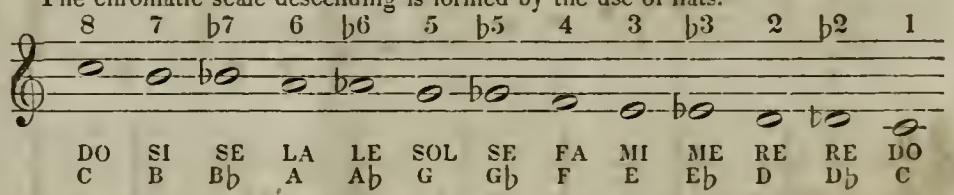
The Chromatic Scale takes its name from the Greek word *chroma*, or *color*, because the interspersed semitones give an ornamental effect to the diatonic or simple melody. Malcolm gives the chromatic scale a more significant name, viz. *semitonic* scale. On the organ or piano, the diatonic scale may be played on the white keys alone, but the chromatic cannot be played without the intermixture of the black keys.

81. In the chromatic scale ascending, the semitones are produced by the use of the sharp. It is made thus, ♯. It raises the note before which it is placed, a half tone. In the scale descending, the semitones are produced by the use of flats. A flat depresses the note before which it is placed, a half tone. It is made thus, ♭.

The chromatic scale ascending, is formed by the use of sharps.



The chromatic scale descending is formed by the use of flats.

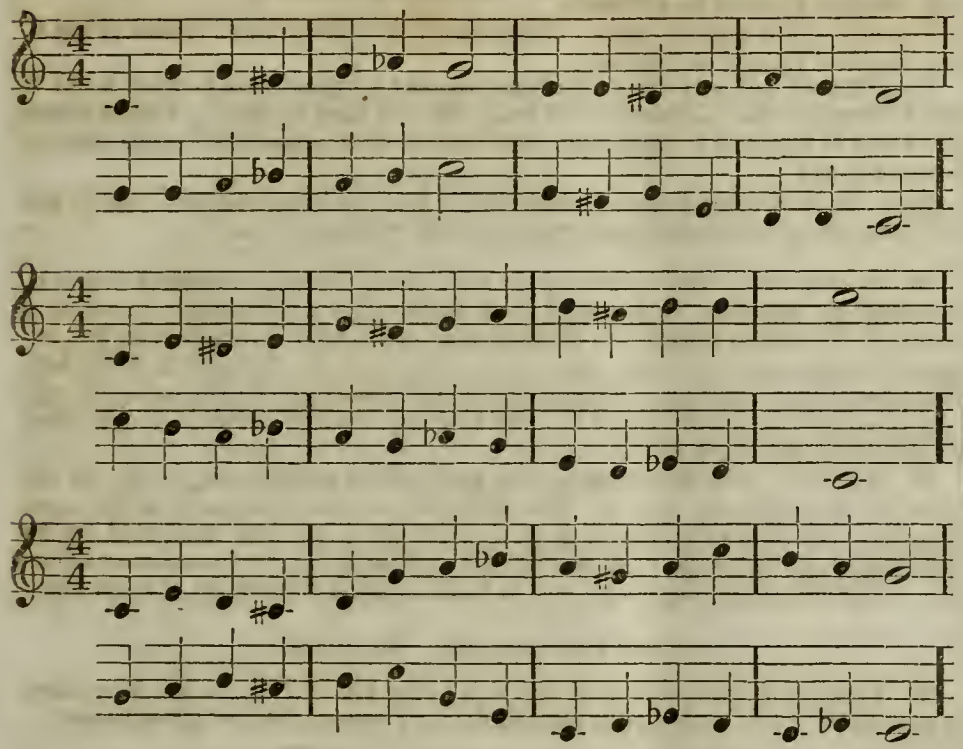


In singing the sharped sounds, the vowels of the syllables are changed to long *e*, thus, Do become Di, (pronounced *dee*); Re becomes Ri (pronounced *ree*); Fa becomes Fi, (pronounced *fee*); Sol becomes Si, (pronounced *see*); La becomes Li, (pronounced *lee*).

In singing the flatted sounds, the vowels are changed to the long sound of *a*, (as in *fate*, hate, &c.) thus, Do becomes De, (pronounced *day*); Si becomes Se, (pronounced *say*); La becomes Le, (pronounced *lay*); Sol becomes Se, pronounced *say*); Fa becomes Fe, (pronounced *fay*); Mi becomes Me, (pronounced *may*); Re becomes Re, (pronounced *ray*).

The guide to any sharped sound is the first sound above.
The guide to any flatted sound is the first sound below.

Practical exercises on the chromatic scale



82. A note with a sharp before it, is said to be sharped; thus we speak of F sharp, C sharp, &c. So a note with a flat before it, is said to be flatted; thus we speak of B flat, E flat, &c. If a note is sharped or flatted, it must always be called so. Your must never say F when it is F sharp, nor B when it is B flat; and so of any other letter.

83. The natural, made thus, ♮, takes away the effect of the flat or sharp, by restoring the note to its natural sound.

84. As the school may now begin to sing, the teacher will select easy tunes in the key of C, and then in the key of G or F, increasing gradually in the number of flats and sharps at the signature. The parts at first should be practised separately, then two together, then three, and at last the whole

QUESTIONS.

Why is the word diatonic applied to the scale? Is the diatonic scale composed entirely of whole tones, or only principally so? What does the chromatic scale take its name from? Is it composed entirely of half tones? What other name, more significant, is sometimes given to the chromatic scale? What character is used in the chromatic scale ascending? What character in descending? What effect has a sharp? What effect has a flat? What syllable do we sing to sharp 1? Sharp 2? Sharp 4? Sharp 5? Sharp 6? What syllable do we sing to flat 7? Flat 6? Flat 5? Flat 3? Flat 2? What is the guide to any sharped sound? To any flatted sound? Must we always say, a letter is sharped or flatted, when we speak of it? What effect has a natural?

CHAPTER XIV.

TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE.

85. In all our examples we have taken C as the starting point of the major scale. But we may take any other letter as the first or fundamental note; only we must be careful to preserve the semitones between the *third* and *fourth*, and also the *seventh* and *eighth*. Removing the scale from C to some other letter, is called its transposition.

The scale is nothing more nor less than a succession of sounds in the following order: From the first to the second a full tone; from the second to the third a full tone; from the third to the fourth a semitone; from the fourth to the fifth, from the fifth to the sixth, and from the sixth to the seventh a full tone each; from the seventh to the eighth a half tone. Such is the scale. By preserving this order of the tones and semitones, its first note may be set on any letter.

86. The lowest note of the scale is the key note. If the scale rests on C, the tune is said to be in the key of C; if on any other letter, the key takes its name from that letter.

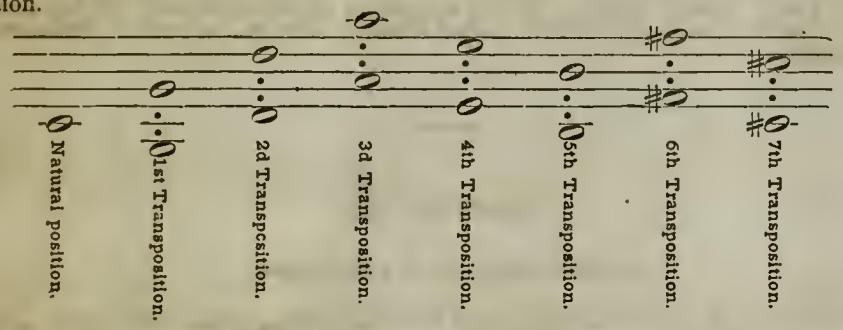
QUESTIONS.

May any other letter besides C be taken as *one* of the scale? What must we be specially careful to do, if we take any other letter as the first note of the scale? What is the transposition of the scale? Can you give a description of the scale, and show what is the order of the tones and semitones of which it is composed? Which note in the scale is the key note? Does the key take its name from the letter on which the lowest note of the scale is placed?

CHAPTER XV.

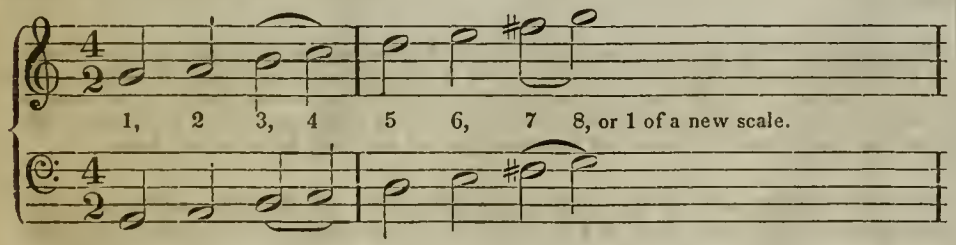
TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS.

87. In transposing the scale with the use of sharps, it is usual to change it to a fifth above or a fourth below, which is the same thing. Whether you ascend five notes, or descend four, you must come to the same letter. See the following illustration.



FIRST TRANSPOSITION. KEY OF G.

88. Let us put the scale in the key of G; that is, let us begin it on G; let us place its lowest note on that letter.



89. Here F is sharped. For what reason? Let us see if we can ascertain. Remember that the order of the tones and semitones must be preserved, as before described. Now we begin with G.

From G to A is a whole tone. There should be a whole tone between 1 and 2, and therefore A needs no alteration.

From A to B is a whole tone. There should be a whole tone between 2 and 3, and therefore B needs no alteration.

From B to C is a half tone. There should be a half tone between 3 and 4, and therefore C needs no alteration.

From C to D is a whole tone. There should be a whole tone between 4 and 5, and therefore D needs no alteration.

From D to E is a whole tone. There should be a whole tone between 5 and 6, and therefore E needs no alteration.

From E to F is a *half* tone. But there should be a *whole* tone between 6 and 7, and F therefore must be raised a half tone, which is done by placing a sharp before it. From E to F♯ is a whole tone, and thus we have gained the proper interval between 6 and 7.

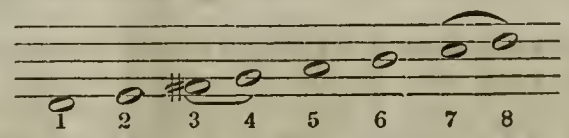
From F♯ to G is a half tone. There should be a half tone between 7 and 8, and this furnishes an additional reason why F should be sharped.

90. We have seen, that, in placing the scale on G, a sharp is necessary before F. To avoid the necessity of placing a sharp before F in every instance in which it occurs in the tune, it is placed at the beginning of the tune once for all, on that letter, and affects every F in the tune. It is then called the SIGNATURE of the key. Every tune has a signature. If neither flat or sharp occur at the beginning, the signature is natural, and the key is C; that is to say, the scale rests on C. If there be one sharp, the key is G.

91. When the scale is transposed, the order of the syllables, *do, re, mi, fa, sol, la, si, do,* is transposed with it. The numerals are also transposed in the same manner. But the seven letters, A, B, C, D, E, F, G, are not transposed by the transposition of the scale; they can only be transposed by the transposition of the clef. The clef may be transposed, but in modern music it is seldom or never done.

SECOND TRANSPOSITION. KEY OF D.

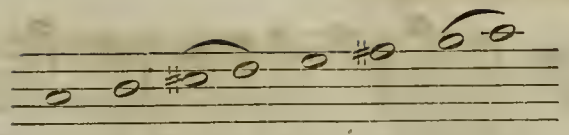
92. The second transposition by sharps is to the key of D. See the illustration in section 87. It is produced by the addition of a second sharp to the signature.



Here let the teacher go through a similar course of examination of the order of the tones and semitones, as is given in section 89, and call on the scholars to mark the signature of the key of D. It will be two sharps. Where shall the additional sharp be placed?

THIRD TRANSPOSITION. KEY OF A.

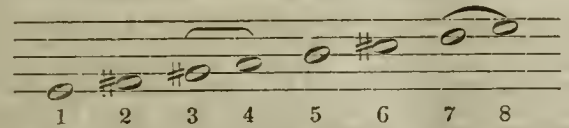
93. The third transposition by sharps is to the key of A. See the illustration in section 87. It is produced by the addition of a third sharp to the signature.



1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

Go through a similar examination to that in section 89, and require the scholars to mark the signature, being careful to make them give the reasons why the signature is changed. It will be three sharps. Where should the additional sharp be placed?

FOURTH TRANSPOSITION. KEY OF E.

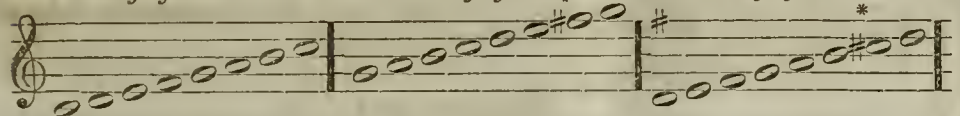


1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

Go through the examination again. The signature is four sharps. Where should the additional sharp be placed?

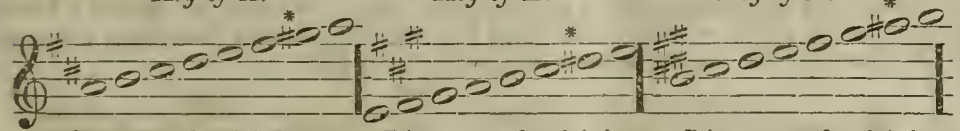
95. These four transpositions by sharps are all that are commonly used; still others may occur. The scale may be placed on B, in which case five sharps is the signature; it may be placed on F♯, in which case six sharps; it may be placed on C♯, in which case seven sharps. See the illustration in section 87, and that which follows.

Key of C. *Key of G.* *Key of D.*



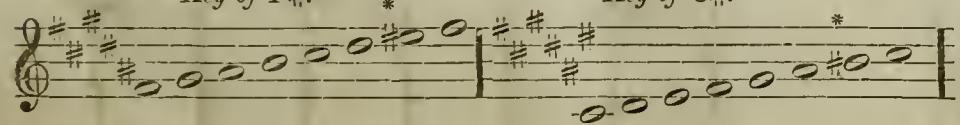
This is the only position on the staff, in which the scale can be placed, without flats or sharps. G is an exact fourth below, or fifth above C. D is an exact fourth below, or fifth above G.

Key of A. *Key of E.* *Key of B.*



A is an exact fourth below, or fifth above D. E is an exact fourth below, or fifth above A. B is an exact fourth below, or fifth above E.

Key of F♯. *Key of C♯.*



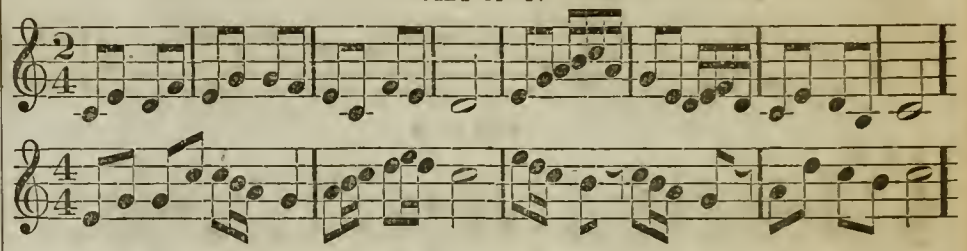
F♯ is an exact fourth below, or fifth above B. C♯ is an exact fourth below, or fifth above F♯

* The accidental sharp over which the asterisk is placed, is the transposing sharp in each case.

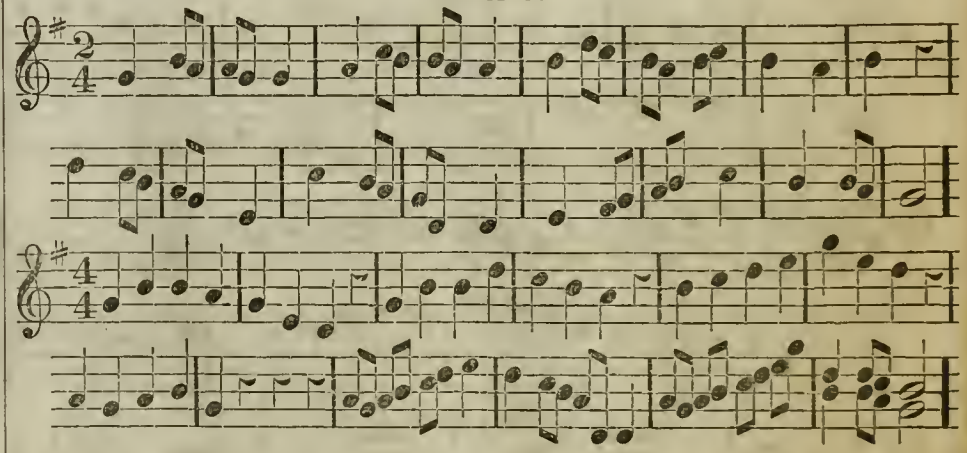
And the transpositions may even be carried still further. The scale may be placed on G♯ by making F double sharp, and so to D♯, A♯, E♯, B♯, F♯♯, C♯♯. Thus all the letters are double sharped The proper character for a double sharp, is a cross, thus ×. But these are almost utterly technical distinctions, as they are very seldom, if ever used.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN ALL THE KEYS IN COMMON USE.

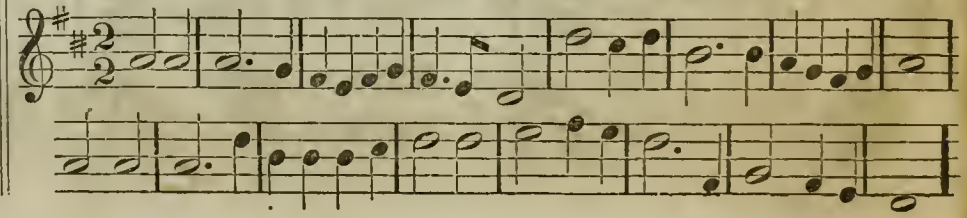
KEY OF C.

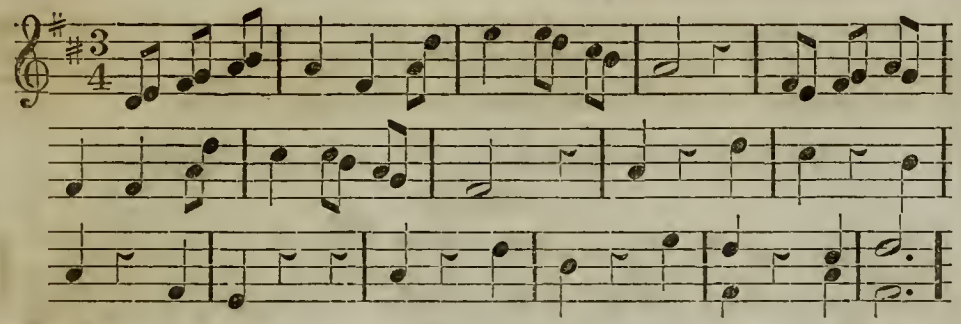


KEY OF G.

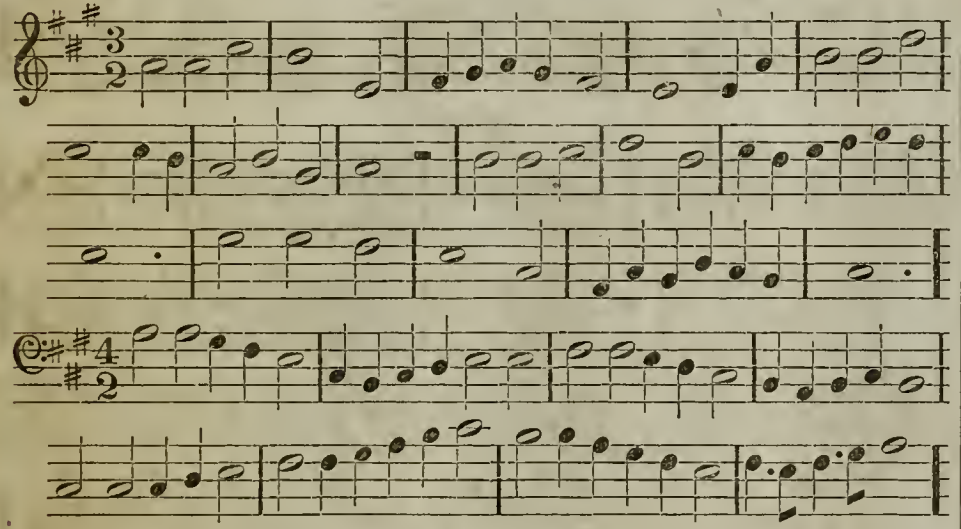


KEY OF D.

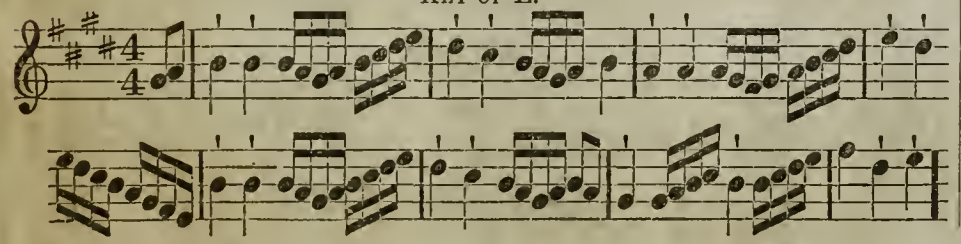


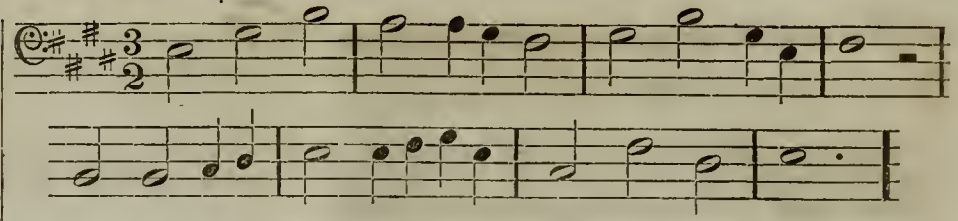


KEY OF A.



KEY OF E.





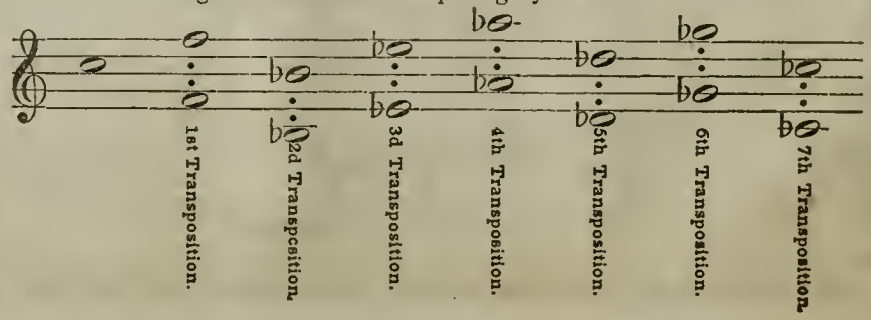
QUESTIONS.

In transposing by sharps, to what degree above or below is it usual to change? Does falling a fourth bring you to the same letter you would come to if you rose a fifth? Can you make this appear by drawing an illustration? On what letter does the first transposition fix the scale? What letter must be sharped in the key of G? Why must F be sharped in this key? When a piece of music is in the key of G, do we place a sharp before F in every instance, or do we place it once for all on F at the beginning of the piece? What are the sharps and flats called when placed at the beginning? What is the signature said to be when neither flat nor sharp is placed at the beginning of the piece? Does the transposition of the scale change the position of the syllables *do*, *re*, *mi*, &c.? Are the numerals also transposed? Are the letters of the staff transposed? How only can they be transposed? Is the clef often transposed? On what letter does the second transposition fix the scale? What is the signature of the key of D? On what letter is the second sharp placed? On what letter does the third transposition fix the scale? What is the signature of the key of A? On what letter is the third sharp placed? On what letter does the fourth transposition fix the scale? What is the signature of the key of E? On what letter is the fourth sharp placed? Are these four all the transpositions by sharps that are commonly used? But is it possible that others may occur?

CHAPTER XVI.

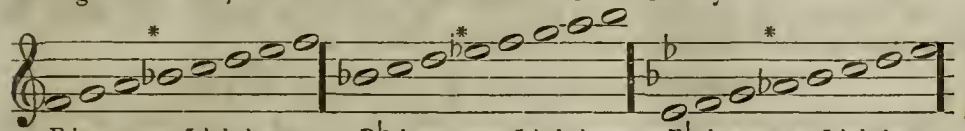
TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS.

96. In the transposition of the scale by flats, the scale is changed either to a *fourth* above, or a *fifth* below, which are the same thing. Whether we ascend a fourth, or descend a fifth, we come to the same letter, as the following illustration will show. It shows also the regular manner of transposing by flats.

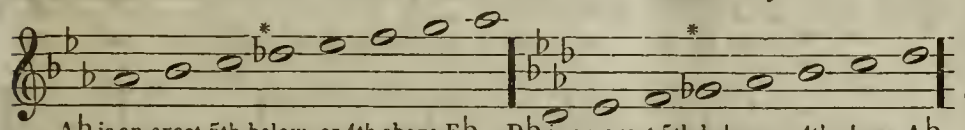


97. The object of adding flats is precisely the same as that of adding sharps; it is to preserve the regular order of the tones and semitones, as already described in section 85. *Seven* of the original key is flatted, and becomes *four* of the new key, which is a fifth below.

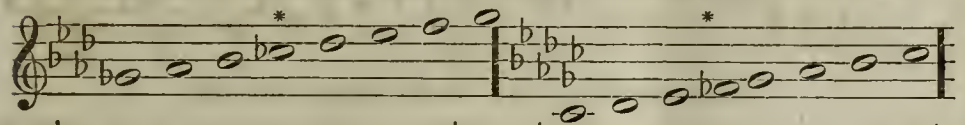
98. C is the original key. What is an exact fifth below C? It is F. F then is the first transposition. The seventh of C, which is B, must be flatted, and it becomes the fourth of the new key F. In all cases, the new transposition is made by flatting the seventh, which becomes the fourth of each new key.



F is an exact 5th below, or 4th above C. B♭ is an exact 5th below, or 4th above F. E♭ is an exact 5th below, or 4th above B♭.



A♭ is an exact 5th below, or 4th above E♭. D♭ is an exact 5th below, or 4th above A♭.



G♭ is an exact 5th below, or 4th above D♭. C♭ is an exact 5th below, or 4th above G♭.

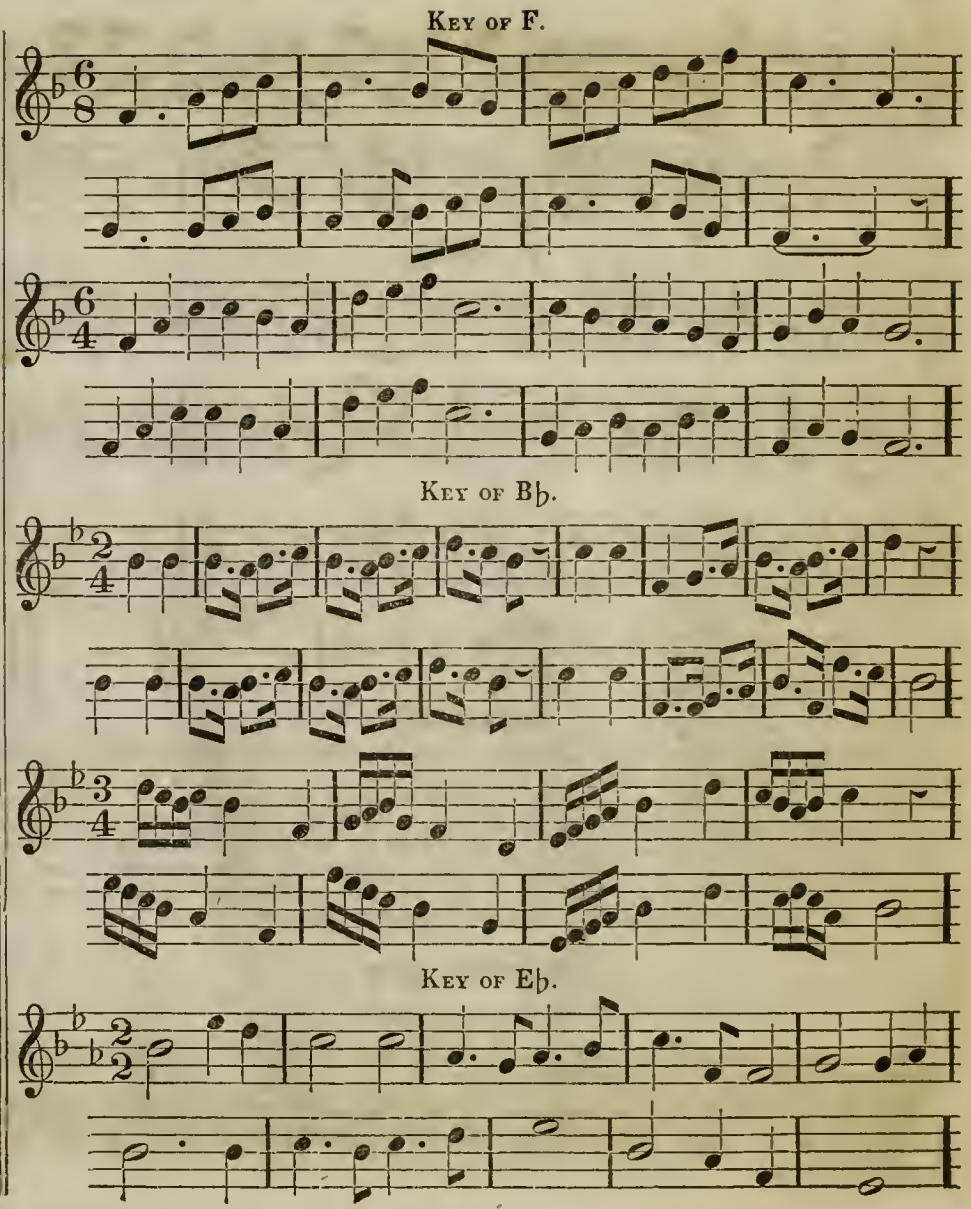
* The accidental flat over which the asterisk is placed, is the transposing flat in each case.

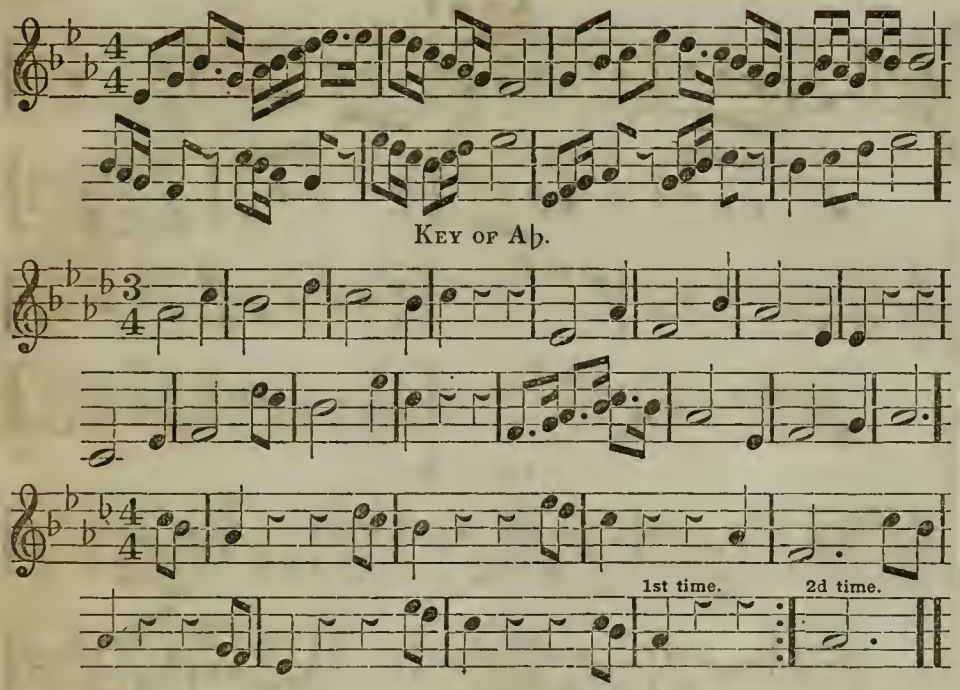
RECAPITULATION, BOTH IN SHARPS AND FLATS.

99. If there be neither flat nor sharp, the key is C.

One sharp, key is G.	One flat, key is F.
Two sharps, key is D.	Two flats, key is B♭.
Three sharps, key is A.	Three flats, key is E♭.
Four sharps, key is E.	Four flats, key is A♭.
And (though seldom used)	And (though seldom used)
Five sharps, key is B.	Five flats, key is D♭.
Six sharps, key is F♯.	Six flats, key is G♭.
Seven sharps, key is C♯.	Seven flats, key is C♭.

The still further technical transposition by the use of double flats may be produced, as we showed they could, by sharps, in section 95.





KEY OF A♭.

QUESTIONS.

To what interval above or below is the scale changed by the transposition by flats? Would rising a fourth or falling a fifth bring you to the same letter? Can you give a few instances, as an illustration of this? What is the object of adding the flat in the transposition? What interval of the original key is flatted to form the new key? What does this flat seventh become in the new key? What is an exact fifth below C? Below F? Below B♭? Below E♭? Below A♭? Below D♭? If there be neither flat nor sharp at the signature, where is the key? If there be one sharp, where is it? Continue the questions up to seven sharps. If there be one flat, where is the key? Continue the questions up to seven flats.

CHAPTER XVII.

OF MODULATION.

We have fully explained the transpositions of the scale, and shown what signature is to be placed at the beginning of the piece, for each key.

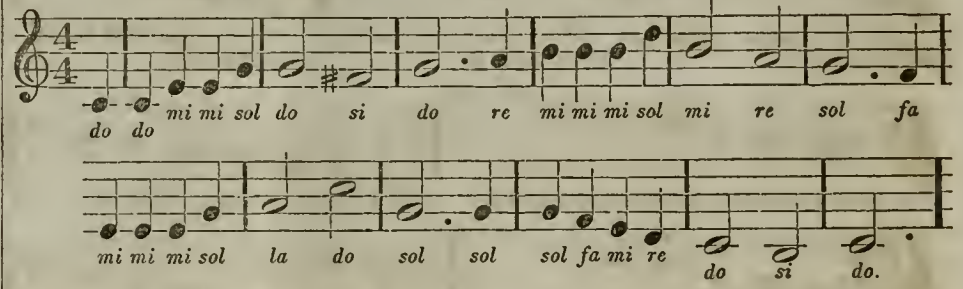
100. But when the scale is transposed, or in other words, when the key is changed, *in the course of a piece of music*, this change is called MODULATION. It very frequently happens.

101. The usual modulation is either into a fifth above or a fifth below; but modulation into more remote keys frequently happens.

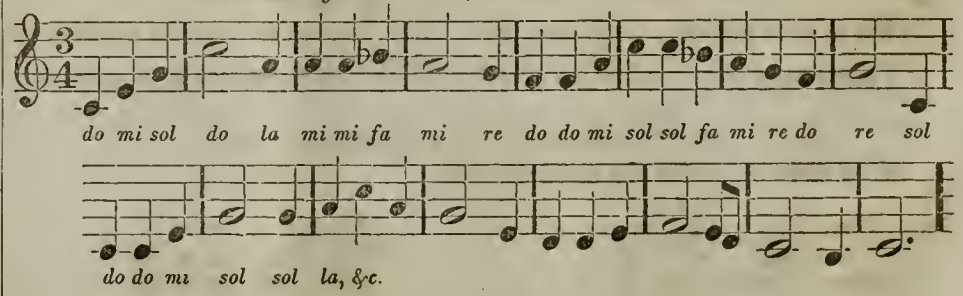
102. When modulation occurs, we have shown that it is the temporary transposition of the scale in the course of the piece. The flats and sharps that indicate the new keys, are placed in each measure as they are needed; and they are then called accidentals. An accidental has power over all the notes on the same letter which succeed it in the measures where it occurs.

103. In modulating into the fifth above, the *fourth* of the original key is sharped, and becomes the *seventh* of the new key. In modulating into the fifth below, the *seventh* is flatted, and becomes the *fourth* of the new key.

Modulation from C to G, its 5th above or 4th below.



Modulation from C to F, its 4th above or 5th below.



QUESTIONS.

What is modulation? Does it often happen? What is the usual modulation? Do not authors frequently modulate into more remote keys? What are the flats and sharps called that occur in the course of the piece of music? On what notes does the accidental have power? In modulating into the fifth above, what interval of the original key is sharped? What interval of the new key does it become? In modulating into the fifth below, what interval of the original key is flatted? What interval of the new key does it become?

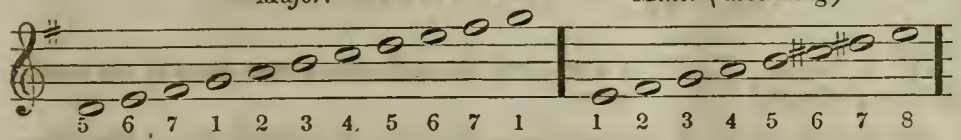
CHAPTER XVIII.

ON THE MINOR SCALE.

104. The minor scale differs essentially from the major, in the order of its semitones, and also in the fact, that the order of the semitones differs in ascending from the order in descending.

105. *One* of the major scale is *three* of the minor scale. The minor scale begins three notes below the major. The major scale in every key in which it can be written, has a relative minor scale, which is placed just three notes below it.

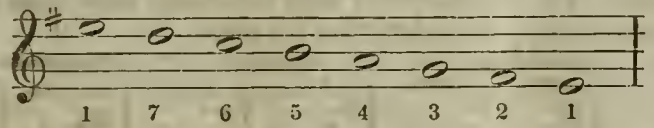
Major. *Minor (ascending).*



Thus it will be seen, that 6 of the major is 1 of the minor; 7 of the major is 2 of the minor; and 1 of the major is 3 of the minor, and so on.

106. It will be perceived, that 6 and 7 of the minor scale are sharped. The reason is this: When from the 7th you ascend to the 8th, the 7th should be sharped, as the leading note of the key. If the 7th be sharped, the 6th must also be sharped, to avoid the interval of three semitones there would otherwise be between the 6th and sharp 7th. But in descending, the 7th does not require to be sharped, and, of course, the 6th is not sharped.

Minor Scale (descending).

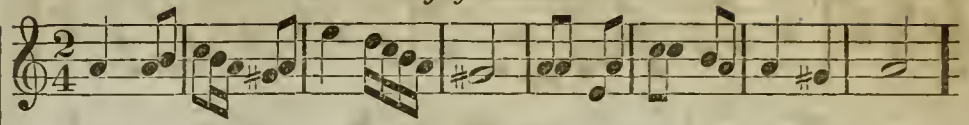


107. Every major key has its relative minor, a minor third below.

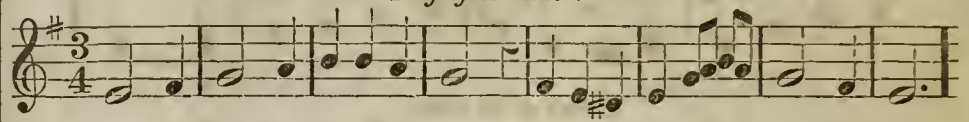
		If the key be C, the relative minor is A.
1st Transposition by sharps.		If the key be G, the relative minor is E.
2d	" "	If the key be D, the relative minor is B.
3d	" "	If the key be A, the relative minor is F♯.
4th	" "	If the key be E, the relative minor is C♯.
1st Transposition by flats.		If the key be F, the relative minor is D.
2d	" "	If the key be B♭, the relative minor is G.
3d	" "	If the key be E♭, the relative minor is C.
4th	" "	If the key be A♭, the relative minor is F.

EXERCISES ON THE MINOR SCALE.

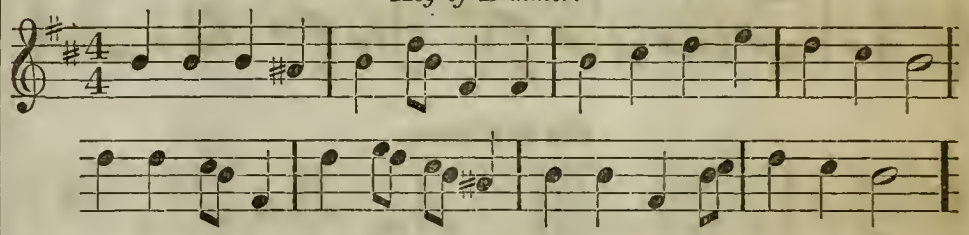
Key of A minor.



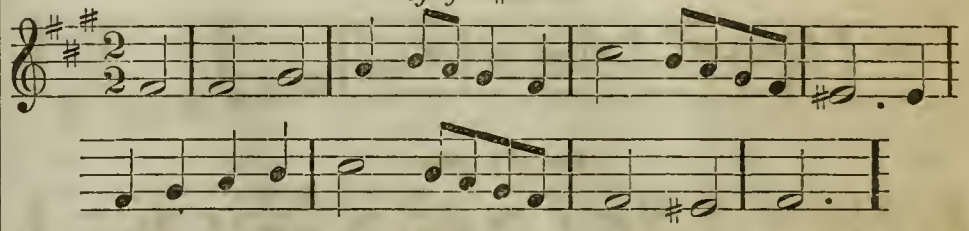
Key of E minor.



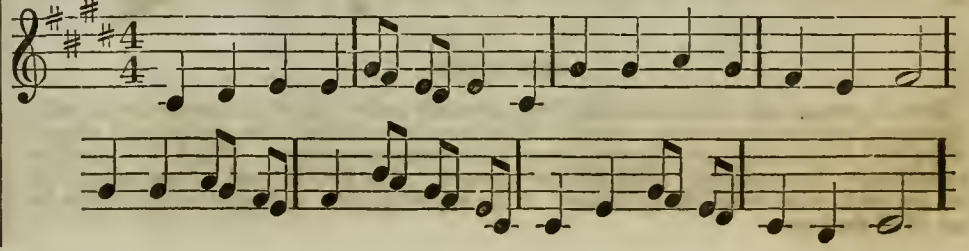
Key of B minor.



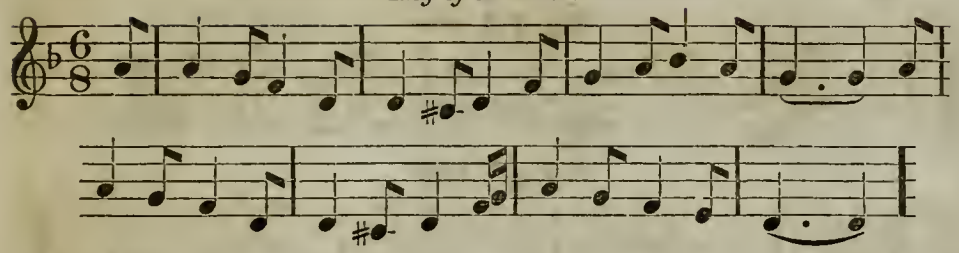
Key of F♯ minor.



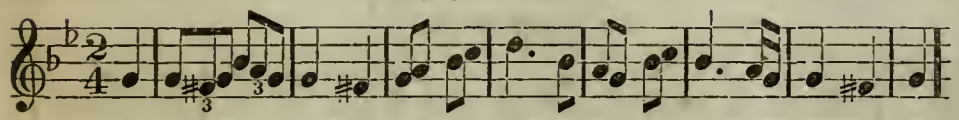
Key of C♯ minor.



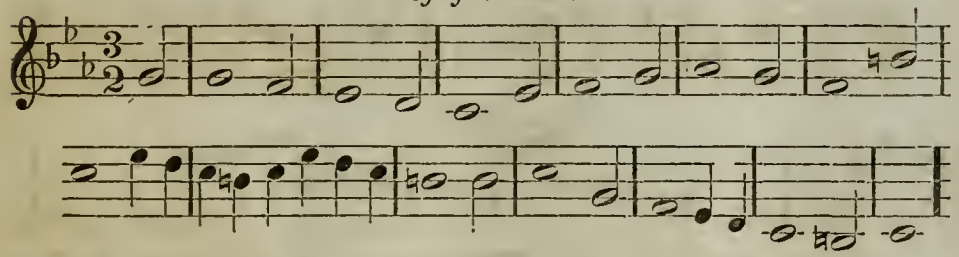
Key of D minor.



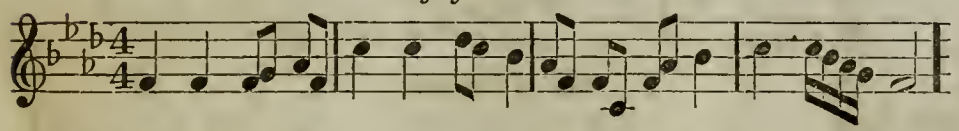
Key of G minor.



Key of C minor.



Key of F minor.



QUESTIONS.

Does the minor scale differ essentially from the major scale? In what respects does it differ? Has every major scale a relative minor? How many notes below is the minor scale placed? What does 1 of the major scale become, when put into the minor scale? Why is 7 of the minor scale sharped in ascending? Why is 6 also sharped? Are they sharped in descending? If the key be C, what is the relative minor? If the key be G, &c. Ask what is the relative minor of all the keys.

CHAPTER XIX.

MISCELLANEOUS CHARACTERS.

108. A Double Bar shows the end of a strain, a movement, or a line of the poetry.

109. A Brace, at the beginning of a tune, shows how many parts are to be performed at the same time. You will see the brace at the beginning of all tunes, grouping the parts together.

110. A Close, or shows the end of a piece of music.

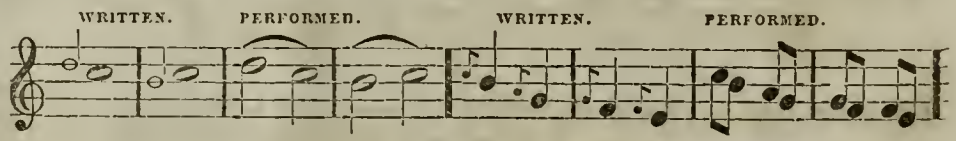
111. A Repeat, or dots across the staff, shows what parts of the music are to be performed twice.

112. The figures 1 and 2 are sometimes used to mark a double close. The notes marked 1 are sung the first time the piece is performed; the notes marked 2 are sung the second time, when those marked 1 are omitted.

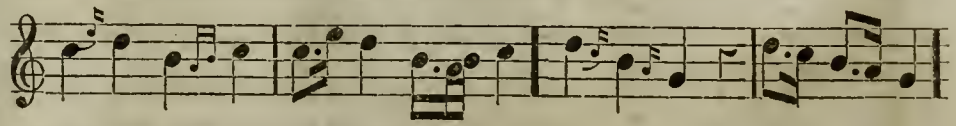
113. The Slur, shows the number of notes to be sung at one syllable.

114. Syncopation is when the natural order of the accent is broken, and a note begins on an unaccented and is prolonged on an accented part of a measure.

115. An Appogiature, or leading note, is an embellishment. It usually borrows about half the time from the succeeding note. It always occurs on the accented part of a measure. The performance of these ornamental notes, must depend in a great degree upon the taste and judgment of the singer.



116. After Notes are embellishments, which borrow their time from the preceding note, and always occur on the weak part of the measure.



Let the teacher frame the questions for this chapter.

PART III. DYNAMICS.

CHAPTER XX.

DEGREES OF SOUND.

117. Dynamics "is that department in the practice of music which consists in giving each tone that stress which the subject requires, including the loud and the soft, the swell and the diminish, the abrupt and the gentle, the staccato and the legato." Musical expression in general belongs to dynamics.

118. Teachers of music, and masters in the art, are accustomed to divide the power of sounds into five degrees, as follows:

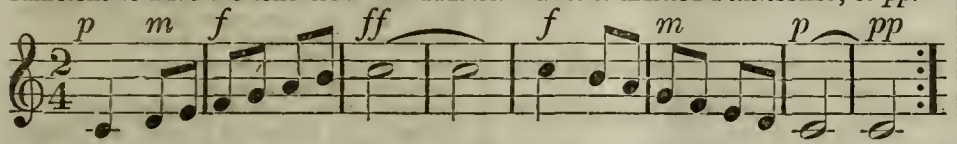
119. The moderate, middling power of voice, produced without any unusual effort or constraint. This is marked Mezzo, or by contraction *m*. The term signifies *middling*, between soft and loud.

120. The loud tone, is a considerable increase on the mezzo, but it is produced without exerting the organs to the utmost. This degree is marked Forte or *f*.

121. The loudest tone is produced by all the efforts which the organs will bear without breaking into a scream. This is marked Fortissimo, or *ff*.

122. The soft sound is produced by some restraint upon the organs. This is marked Piano, or *p*.

123. The softest sound is produced by a very careful restraint of the organs, yet sufficient to have the tone clear and audible. This is marked Pianissimo, or *pp*.



Everything depends on the judgment and skill of the teacher, in impressing this department of the science on the minds of his pupils. Too much care cannot be taken with them. Expression is the soul of music, and springs entirely from natural feeling and refined taste.

CHAPTER XXI.

THE DIFFERENT DYNAMIC TONES.

124. A steady unaltered sound is called an organ tone. It continues of equal power from the beginning to end. It is called an organ tone, because it is like the tone which an organ pipe produces.

125. A sound which grows gradually louder and louder is called *crescendo*, and marked *cres.* and sometimes with this character <.

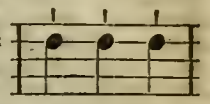
126. A sound which commences loud, and grows gradually softer and softer, is called *diminuendo*, and marked *dim.* and sometimes with this character >

127. There is a sound which partakes of the qualities of both the latter, beginning soft, and gradually growing louder, and then decreasing unto the end. This is called a *swell*, and is made thus <>.

128. A sudden and forcible swell, short and emphatic, is called the *pressure tone*, and is marked thus <.

129. A sudden breaking out of the voice, very loud and rapidly diminished, is called the *explosive tone*. It is marked *Forzando*, *fz.*, or >.

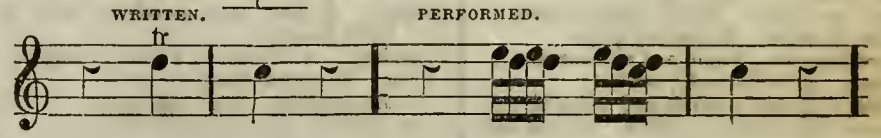
130. Staccato marks ı ı ı denote that the notes over which they are placed, are to be sung in a short and distinct manner. Quarters thus marked, should be sung like sixteenths.



131. Legato is the opposite of staccato. It denotes the smooth, gliding style.

132. The *Pause* or *Hold*, made thus, 𝄐 is often used to give expression to a note. It lengthens the note to which it is applied at the pleasure of the performer.

133. The Trill is a grace difficult of execution, but very brilliant when it is well done. It is marked tr It consists of a rapid alternate reiteration of the note above, with that over which the character is placed, and usually ends with a turn from the note below.



CHAPTER XII.

EXPRESSION IN GENERAL.

We are obliged again to repeat, that much must be left to the judgment and taste of the teacher. Almost everything depends on him. It is almost impossible to lay down rules for expression. It is a thing which will not submit to rules. Without doubt expression may be somewhat assisted by rules. Thorough practice of the principles of the two preceding chapters will be an advantage; but it must be confessed, after all, that true expression results from good judgment, cultivated feeling, and sparkling imagination,—principles that will be more likely to make rules for each occasion, than to follow arbitrary injunctions. The first great point is to study the sentiment you are about to sing, and fill your own soul with it; and then sing it in that way which best corresponds with your own emotions, and communicates them most effectually to others. A singing master should have a thorough knowledge of pronunciation; he should articulate well, giving to each syllable its proper enunciation, and he should know where to apply accent and emphasis to give effect. It requires years of practice to become a good singer. Many imagine themselves so, who are sadly deficient.

DICTIONARY OF MUSICAL TERMS.

A. An Italian preposition signifying at, &c.
Accellerando Accelerating.
Adagio. Slow.
Adagio Assai or *Molto.* Very slow and expressive.
Adagio Cantabile e Sostenuto. Very slow, singing and sustained.
Ad libitum. At pleasure.
Affettuoso. Tender and affecting.
Affretando. Hurrying the time.
Agitato. With agitation.
Alla. In the style of.
Alla Breve. A species of common time 4-2.
Alla Capella. In church style.
Allegretto. Less quick than Allegro.
Allegrissimo. Very quick.
Allegro. Quick.
Allegro Moderato. Moderately quick.
Allegro non troppo. Quick, but not too quick.
Allegro Vivace. Very quick.
Allegro Comodo. Conveniently quick.
Allegro assai. Very quick.
Allegro con Fuoco. Quick and animated.
Allegro di Molto. Exceeding quick.
Allegro Furioso. Rapid and vehement.
Amoroso. Affectionately, tenderly.
Andante. Gentle, distinct, and rather slow.
Andante non Troppo. Slow, but not too slow.
Andante Cantabile. In easy time and singing style.
Andate con moto. In moderate time, and with emotion.
Andantino. Somewhat quicker than Andante.
Animato, or *Con Anima.* Animated.
Anthem. A vocal composition, the words of which are taken from the Bible.
Antiphone. Music sung in alternate parts.
A piacere. At pleasure.
A poco piu lento. Somewhat slower
A poco piu mosso. Quicker and with more emotion.
Ardito. With ardor and spirit.
Arietta. A little air or melody.
Arioso. In a singing, air-like manner.
Arpeggio. Not together but in quick succession.
Assai. Very, more or much.
A tempo Return to the time previously observed.
A tempo giusto. In strict and exact time.
Azione Sacra. A solemn or sacred musical drama.
Baritone. Between the base and tenor.
Bell-tone. A peculiarly musical, clear, sweet tone, possessed only by superior soprano voices.
Ben. Well.
Ben Marcato. In a pointed and well marked manner.
Bis. To be played or sung twice.
Brillante. Brilliant.
Brio. Fervor, warmth, ardor.
Cadence. Closing strain; also a fanciful, extemporaneous embellishment at the close of a song.
Calando. Softer and slower.
Cantabile. Graceful, singing style.
Capriccio. An irregular and fanciful composition.
Choir. A company of singers; also that part of a church where the singers are placed.
Choral. A slow tune, mostly in notes of equal length.
Chorister. A member of a choir of singers.
Coda. An end or finish.
Con Espressione. With expression.
Con Grazia. With grace and elegance.
Con Spirito. With animation, spirited.
Crescendo. To increase the sound.
Da Capo. Begin the strain again, or from the sign.
Decrescendo. To diminish the sound.
Delicato. Delicately.
Devozione. Devotion.
Divoto. Devotional.
Dolce. Sweetly.
Doloroso. Mournful.
Duetto. For two instruments or voices.
Espressivo. Expressively.
Fine. The end.
Flebile. Tenderly, mournfully.
Forte, or *f.* Loud.
Fortissimo, or *ff.* Very loud.
Forzando, *fz* or >. With sudden force.
Fugue. A composition which repeats, or sustains in its several parts throughout the subject with which it commences, and which is always led off by some one of its parts.
Giusto. In just and steady time.
Grave. Very slow and solemn.
Grazioso. Smoothly and gracefully.
Impetuoso. With impetuosity.
Lachrimoso. Pathetic.
Lamentevole. Slow and plaintive.
Larghetto. Not so slow as Largo
Largo. Slow and solemn.
Legato. Close, gliding, connected style.
Lentando. Gradually slower and softer.
Lento. Slow.
Loco. As written.
Maestoso. With dignity, majesty.
Maestro di Capella. Chapel Master, or conductor of church music.
Mancando. Growing faint and feeble.
Manual. The key board.
Marcato. Strong and marked style.
Mass. A musical composition—the morning service of the Catholic church—which has the following divisions: Kyrie eleison, Gloria in excelsis, Credo, Sanctus, and Agnus Dei.
Messa di Voce. Moderate swell, &c.
Mezzo. Half.
Moderato. In moderate time.
Morendo. Gradually dying away.
Motett. A piece of sacred music in several parts.
Non. Not.
Obligato. Applied to a continuous and indispensable accompaniment.
Orchestra. A company or band of instrumental performers.
Ordinario. As usual.
Pastorale. A graceful and easy movement in 6-8 time.
Perdendosi. Gradual diminishing of time, and decrease of sound.
Piano, or *p.* Soft
Pianissimo, or *pp.* Very soft.
Pietoso. In a religious style.
Piu. More.
Poco. A little.
Poco a Poco. By degrees, gradually.
Pomposo. In a grand and imposing style.
Portamento. The manner of sustaining and conducting the voice. Gliding from one note to another.
Presto. Quick.
Prestissimo. Very quick.
Primo. First.
Quartetto. For four instruments or voices.
Quasi. As if.
Rallentando. Slower and softer by degrees.
Recitando. An expression in vocal music, implying a speaking manner of performance.
Recitative. Musical declamation.
Ritardando. Slackening the time.
Rondo. A piece ending with the first strain
Round. A species of Fugue or Catch, whose parts follow each other, and yet at the same time are performed together; it is called *a round*, from the revolving manner of its performance.
Scherzando. In playful style.
Semplice. With simplicity.
Sempre. Always.
Senza. Without.
Sforzando. With strong force or emphasis.
Siciliano. A movement of a light and graceful character.
Smorzando. A gradual diminution of tone or softer and softer.
Soave. Soft, sweet.
Solmization. The singing of the tones of the scale with the syllables, Do, Re, &c.
Solo. For one instrument or voice.
Sostenuto. To sustain the sound.
Sotto Voce. With subdued voice.
Spiritoso. With animation.
Staccato. Short, detached and distinct.
Stentato. In a lingering manner, with delay.
Strain. That portion of a vocal of instrumental composition which is comprised in one of its movements. The limits of a strain are frequently marked by double bars.
Tacet. Be silent.
Tasto Solo. Without chords.
Tempo. Time.
Tempo Giusto. In exact time.
Tenuto. Hold on.
Tremolo. Trembling.
Trio. For three instruments or voices.
Tutti. All the instruments or voices.
Vigoroso. In a bold and energetic style.
Vivace. Quick and cheerful.
Volti Subito. Turn over quickly.

THE

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OR

NEW ENGLAND COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC.

OLD HUNDRED, or the WORLD'S PRAISE. L. M.

TENOR.

ALTO. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise: Let the Re - deemer's name be sung, Thro' eve- ry land, by eve - ry tongue.

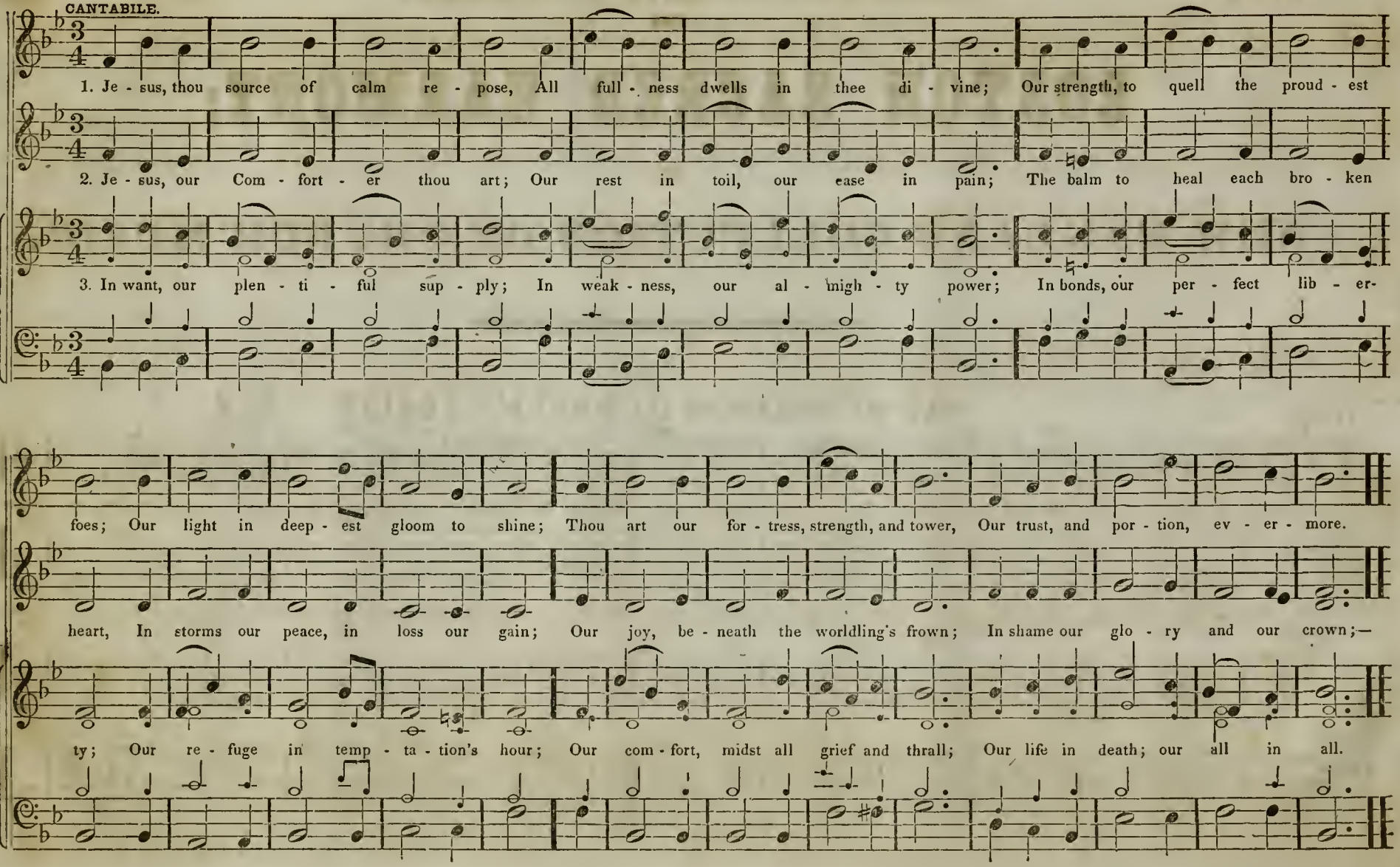
E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter- nal truth at- tends thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall set and rise no more.

SOPRANO.

BASE.

VENUA. L. M. 61.

E. A. HOSMER.



Great God, in - - dulge my hum - ble claim, Be thou my hope, my joy, my rest; The glo - - ries that com - pose thy

DUO.

Great God, in - - dulge my hum- - ble claim, Be thou my hope, my joy, my rest; The glo - - ries that com - pose thy

name, Stand all en - gaged to make me blest, The glo - ries that com - pose thy name, Stand all en - gaged to make me blest.

name, Stand all en - gaged to make me blest, The glo - ries that com - pose thy name, Stand all en - gaged to make me blest.

PHIPPS. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTINO.

Come, bless- ed Spir- it, source of light, Whose power and grace are un - con-fined, Dis - pel the gloomy shades of night, The thick - er dark-ness of the mind.

Come, bless- ed Spir- it, source of light, Whose power and grace are un - con-fined, Dis - pel the gloomy shades of night, The thick - er dark-ness of the mind.

RAYMOND. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRO.

TUTTI.

Ye nations round the earth re- joice, Be-fore the Lord your sovereign King; Serve him with cheer-ful heart and voice, With all your tongues his glory sing.

SOLI.

Ye nations round . . . . the earth re - joice, Be- fore the Lord your sovereign King; Serve him with cheerful heart and voice, With all your tongues his glory sing.

MASSACHUSETTS. L. M.

ARRANGED FROM SUMNER.

MODERATO.

On wings of faith and strong de - sire, O may our spir - its dai- ly rise; And reach at last that shin-ing choir, In the bright mansions of the skies.

On wings of faith and strong de - sire, O may our spir - its dai- ly rise; And reach at last that shin-ing choir, In the bright mansions of the skies.

BURLEIGH. C. M.

J. C. IDE.

ANDANTE.

In dark - est shades if he ap - pear, My dawn - ing is be - - gun; He is my soul's bright morn- ing star, And he my ris- - ing sun.

In dark - est shades if he ap - pear, My dawn - ing is be - - gun; He is my soul's bright morn- ing star, And he my ris- - ing sun.

DEDICATION. L. M.

J. GIBSON.

My heart is fixed on thee, my God, Thy sacred truth I'll spread a - broad; My soul shall rest on thee a - lone, And make thy loving kind - ness known.

My heart is fixed on thee, my God, Thy sacred truth I'll spread a - broad; My soul shall rest on thee a - lone, And make thy loving kind - ness known.

CONFESSION CHANT. 7s.

L. M.

Sovereign Ru - ler, Lord of all, Prostrate at thy feet I fall; Hear, O hear my ear - nest cry, Frown not, lest I faint and die.

Sovereign Ru - ler, Lord of all, Prostrate at thy feet I fall; Hear, O hear my ear - nest cry, Frown not, lest I faint and die.

Je - - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to

Je - - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc ces - sive jour - neys run; His kingdom stretch His kingdom stretch from shore to

shore, His king - dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

SOLI. TUTTI.

SOLI.

shore, His king - dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

SOLI. TUTTI.

SPRING. L. M. Double.

ARRANGED FROM DALMER.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Great God, at whose all - power- ful call, At first a - - rose this beau - teous frame, . . . Thou mak'st the sea - sons change, and

Great God, at whose all - power- ful call, At first a - - rose this beau - teous frame, . . . Thou mak'st the sea - sons change, and

all The chang - ing sea - sons speak thy name. Thy boun - ty bids the in - - fant year From win- - try storms re - - cov - ered rise;

all The chang - ing sea - sons speak thy name. Thy boun - ty bids the in - - fant year From win- - try storms re - - cov - ered rise;

SPRING. Continued.

When thou - sand grate - ful scenes ap - - pear, When thou - sand grate - ful scenes ap - - pear, Fresh op' - ning to our won- - d'ring eyes.

SOLI. TUTTI.

SOLI. TUTTI.

When thou - sand grate - ful scenes ap - - pear, When thou - sand grate - ful scenes ap - - pear, Fresh op' - ning to our won- - d'ring eyes.

ANCHOR. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

SLOW AND GLIDING.

At an-chor laid, re- mote from home, Toiling I cry, "Sweet Spir-it come! Ce - les - tial breeze, no long - er stay, But swell my sails, and speed my way!"

SOLI.

SOLI. *p* TUTTI.

At an-chor laid, re- mote from home, Toiling I cry, "Sweet Spir-it come! Ce - les - tial breeze, no long - er stay, But swell my sails, and speed my way!"

HOPE. L. M.

J. GIBSON.

LEGATO.

Lord, when my thoughts de-light - ed rove A - mid the won - ders of thy love, Sweet hope re- - vives my droop-ing heart, And bids in - trud- ing fear de- part.

Lord, when my thoughts de-light - ed rove A - mid the won - ders of thy love, Sweet hope re- - vives my droop-ing heart, And bids in - trud- ing fear de- part.

LAMENTATION. 8s & 4.

J. P. F. CROSS.

I long to lay this wea - ry head And ach - - ing heart be - neath the soil, To slum - ber in that dream - less bed, From all my toil.

I long to lay this wea - ry head And ach - - ing heart be - neath the soil, To slum - ber in that dream - less bed, From all my toil.

GRAVE.

1. Great Source of life, and truth, and light, Thy mer - cies to our hearts dis - close; Let love to thee our hearts u - nite, Like

2. Meet with us here; fill all our hearts With hope and trust, be - lief and love,— Soul - mov - ing love, that life im - parts, And

dew - drops blend - ing on the rose.

joy and peace like that a - bove.

3 An altar here we rear to thee;
Here hope we may thy praise proclaim;
Here learn thy truth — by truth made free;
Our duty learn, and do the same.

4 Truth's bow of promise place in view;
Here let its cheering light descend,
Here let us learn religion true,
With every act of life to blend

5 Let Reason and Religion meet,
And bind them with a kindred tie;
Here let us hold communion sweet,
And find the way to live and die.

6 Spread here the joy religion gives,
And grant us its perennial rest;
The everlasting life he lives,
Who joys in this — by this is blest.

OMNIPRESENCE. L. M. 61.

T. BISSELL.

Lo, God is here! let us a - - - dore, And own how dreadful is this place! Let all with- - in us feel his power, And

p

Lo, God is here! let us a - - - dore, And own how dreadful is this place! Let all with- - in us feel his power, And

p

f *p* *f* *p*

hum- bly bow be - - fore his face; Who knows his power, his grace who prove, Serve him with awe, with rev' - rence, love.

f *p* *f* *p*

hum- bly bow be - - fore his face; Who knows his power, his grace who prove, Serve him with awe, with rev' - rence, love.

IMMANUEL. L. M.

J. COLE.

ALLEGRO.

1. My Shepherd is the liv - ing Lord; Now shall my wants be well sup - plied; His prov - i - dence and ho - ly word Become my safety and my guide.

2. Sure-ly the mer - cies of the Lord At-tend his house - hold all their days; There will I dwell to hear his word, To seek his face and sing his praise

SMITH ONSLOW. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

RATHER SLOW.

1. How sweet the hour of clos-ing day, When all is peace - ful and se -rene; And the broad sun's re - tir - ing ray Sheds a mild lus - tre o'er the scene.

2. Such is the Christian's part - ing hour,—So peace-ful - ly he sinks to rest; When faith, endued from heaven with power, Strengthens and cheers his languid breast.

1 As pant - ing in the sul - try beam, The hart de - sires the cool - ing stream, So to thy pre - sence, Lord, I flee, So

2. But ris - ing griefs dis - tress my soul, And tears on tears suc - ces - sive roll; For many an e - vil voice is near, To

4 Ah, why, by pass - ing clouds op- press'd, Should vex - ing thoughts dis - tract my breast? Turn, turn to Him, in eve - ry pain, Whom

longs my soul, O God, for thee; A - thirst to taste thy liv - ing grace, And see thy glo - ry, face to face.

chide my wo, and mock my fear; And si - lent mem - 'ry weeps a - lone O'er hours of peace and glad - ness flown.

sup - pliants nev - er sought in vain— Thy strength, in joy's ecs - ta - tic day, Thy hope, when joy has pass'd a - way.

BATHURST. L. M.

CHORAL.

1. This day the Lord hath called his own; O let us then his praise de - clare; Fix our de - sires on him a - lone, And seek his face with fer - vent prayer.

2. Lord, in thy love we would re-joice, Which bids the burdened soul be free; And with u - nit - ed heart and voice De - vote those sac - red hours to thee.

3. O let these earth-ly Sab-baths, Lord, Be to our last - ing wel - fare blest; The pur - est com - fort here af - ford, And fit us for e - ter - nal rest.

YOUNG. L. M.

THEME FROM A. BELCHER.

ALLEGRETTO.

1. Lord, I will bless thee all my days; Thy praise shall dwell up - on my tongue; My soul shall glo - ry in thy grace, While saints re-joice to hear the song.

2. Come, mag - ni - fy the Lord with me; Let eve - ry heart ex - alt his name; I sought th'e - ter - nal God, and he Has not ex-posed my hope to shame.

DUTY. L. M.

T. FOWNES.

1. A-wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai-ly stage of du-ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and joy-ful rise, To pay thy morn-ing sac-ri-fice.

2. Di-rect, con-trol, sug-gest, this day, All I de-sign, or do, or say, That all my powers, with true de-light, In thy sole glo-ry may u-nite.

CHRISTMAS. L. M.

SPIRITOSO.

Je-sus, all praise is due to thee, That thou wast pleased a man to be; A virgin's womb thou didst not scorn, And an-gels shout to see thee born.

SOLI. TUTTI.

Je-sus, all praise is due to thee, That thou wast pleased a man to be; A vir-gin's womb thou didst not scorn, And angels shout to see thee born.

1. From deep dis - tress, and trou - bled thoughts, To thee, my God, I raised my cry: If thou se - vere - ly mark our

2. But thou hast built thy throne of grace, Free to dis - pense thy par - dons there, That sin - ners may ap - proach thy

3. My trust is fixed up - on thy word, Nor shall I trust thy word in vain: Let mourn - ing souls ad - dress the

faults, Oh! who could stand be - fore thine eye?

face, And hope, and love— as well as fear.

Lord, And find re - lief from all their pain.

1
Show pity, Lord; O Lord, forgive;
Let a repenting rebel live;
Are not thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in thee?

2
My sins are great, but not surpass
The power and glory of thy grace:
Great God, thy nature hath no bound,—
So let thy pardoning love be found.

3
O wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean;
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain mine eyes.

4
Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

1
And dost thou say, 'Ask what thou wilt?'
Lord, I would seize the golden hour
I pray to be released from guilt,
And freed from sin's polluting power

2
More of thy presence, Lord, impart,
More of thine image let me bear:
Erect thy throne within my heart,
And reign without a rival there.

3
Give me to read my pardon sealed,
And from thy joy to draw my strength;
Oh be thy boundless love revealed
In all its height, and breadth, and length

4
Grant these requests—I ask no more,
But to thy care the rest resign:
Sick, or in health—or rich, or poor,
All shall be well, if thou art mine.

GREENHILL. L. M.

J. LANE.

Praise ye the Lord, 'tis good to raise Your hearts and voi- ces in his praise; His na- ture and his works in - vite, To make this du - ty our de - light.

p *f*

Praise ye the Lord, 'tis good to raise Your hearts and voi- ces in his praise; His na- ture and his works in - vite, To make this du - ty our de - light.

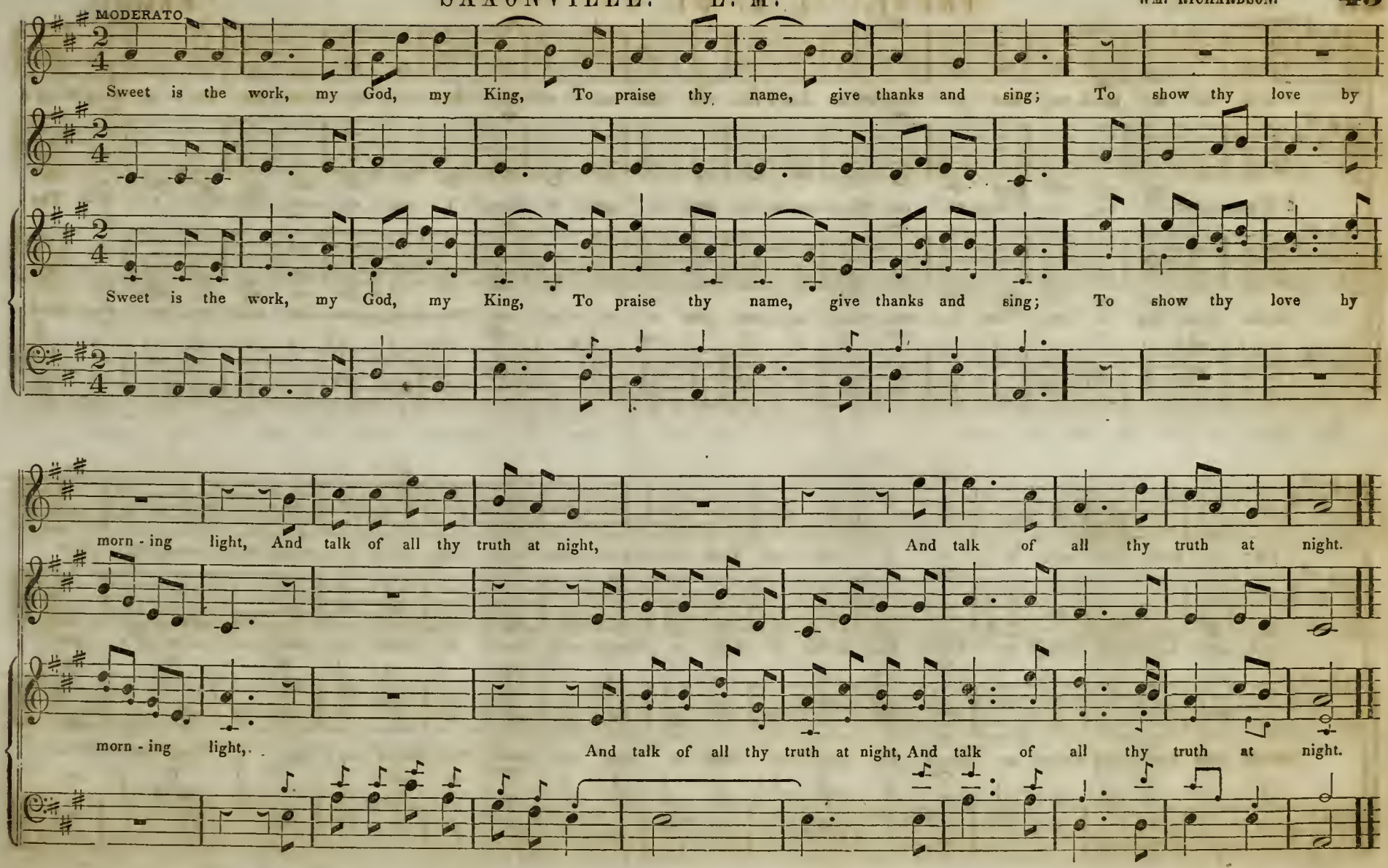
p *f*

CHICKERING. 8s & 7s.

L. MARSHALL.

Hail, thou long ex - pect - ed Jesus, Born to set thy peo - ple free; From our sins and fears re- lease us, Let us find our rest in thee.

Hail, thou long ex - pect - ed Jesus, Born to set thy peo - ple free; From our sins and fears re- lease us, Let us find our rest in thee.


MODERATO
Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing; To show thy love by
Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing; To show thy love by
morn - ing light, And talk of all thy truth at night, And talk of all thy truth at night.
morn - ing light, And talk of all thy truth at night, And talk of all thy truth at night.

TRUST. L. M. 61.

F. J. KUNKEL.

CHORAL.

1. O let my tremb- ling soul be still, While dark - ness veils this mor - tal eye, And wait thy wise, thy ho - ly will; Wrapp'd

2. When, mount - ed on thy cloud- ed car, Thou send'st thy dark - er spir - its down, I can dis - cern thy light a - far— Thy

3. So, trust - ing in thy love, I tread The nar - row path of du - ty on: What though some cher - ished joys are fled; What

yet in fears and mys - te - ry, I can - not, Lord, thy pur - pose see; Yet all is well, since ruled by thee.

light, sweet beam - ing through thy frown; And, should I faint a mo - ment, then I think of thee, and smile a - - gain.

though some flatt' - ring dreams are gone; Yet pur - er, bright - er joys re - main: Why should my spir - it, then, com - plain?

COLCORD. L. M. 61.

C. COLLINS, Jr.

ANDANTINO.

1. Great God, this sa - cred day of thine De - mands our soul's col - lect - ed powers; May we em - ploy ; work di - vine These

2. Hence, ye vain cares and tri - fles, fly; Where God re - sides ap - pear no more; Om - ni - scier God, thy pierc - ing eye Can

3. The word of life dis- pensed to - day, In - vites us to a heaven - ly feast; Ma eve - ry ear the call o - hey; Be

4. Thy spir - it's power - ful aid im - part; O may thy word, with life di - ine, En - gage the ear, and warm the heart; Then

so - lemn, these de - vo - ted hours; O may our souls a - dor - ing own The grace which calls us to thy throne.

eve - ry se - cret thought ex - plore: O may thy grace our hearts re - fine, And fix our thoughts on things di - vine.

eve - ry heart a hum - ble guest: O bid the wretch - ed sons of need On soul - re - viv - ing dain - ties feed.

shall the day in - deed be thine; Then shall our souls a dor - ing own The grace which calls us to thy throne.

SINAI. L. M.

ARRANGED FROM DR. ARNOLD.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

UNISON.

1. When Is - rael, free from Pharaoh's hand, Left the proud ty - rant and his land, A - cross the deep their journey lay; The deep di - vides to make them way.

SOLI.

2. The mountains shook like trembling sheep, Like lambs the lit - tle hills did leap; Not Si - nai on its base could stand, So conscious of God's power at hand.

3. What power could make the deep di - vide, Make Jordan backward roll his tide? Why did ye leap, ye lit - tle hills? And whence the fright that Si - nai feels?

4. Let eve - ry mountain, eve- ry flood, Re-tire, and know th'approaching God! The King of Israel!— see him here! Trem- ble, thou earth! a - dore, and fear.

BARNSTEAD. L. M.

SUBJECT FROM BRIDGEWATER COLL.

ANDANTINO.

He guides our feet, directs our way, His morning smiles enliven day, And when the sun withdraws the light, His presence cheers the shades of night, His presence cheers the shades of night.

SOLI. TUTTI.

SOLI. TUTTI.

He guides our feet, directs our way, His morning smiles enliven day, And when the sun withdraws the light, His presence cheers the shades of night, His presence cheers the shades of night.

MIDDLETON. L. M.

MELODY BY A. B. CRAMB.

MODERATO.

1. The voice that speaks Je - ho - vah near, The still small voice I long to hear; O might it now my Lord pro-claim, And fill my soul with ho - ly shame!

2. A - shamed I must for - ev - er be, A - shamed the God of love to see; If saints and prophets hide their face, And an - gels trem-ble while they gaze.

ODIN. L. M.

KUNKEL.

CHORAL.

1. Lord, thou hast searched and seen me thro', Thine eye commands with pierc-ing view, My ris - ing and my rest - ing hours, My heart and flesh with all their powers.

2. My tho'ts, be - fore they are my own, Are to my God dis - tinct - ly known; He knows the words I mean to speak, Ere from my ope - ning lips they break.

DEFENCE. L. M. 61.

KUNKEL.

1. { Still nigh me, O my Sa - viour, stand, And guard in fierce temp - ta - tion's hour;
{ Sup - port by thy Al - migh - ty hand, Show forth in me thy sav - ing power; Still be thine arm my

2. { In suff'ring be thy love my peace; In weak - ness be thy love my power;
{ And when the storms of life shall cease, O Sa - viour, in that try - ing hour; In death, as life, be

sure de - fence, Nor earth nor hell shall pluck me thence.

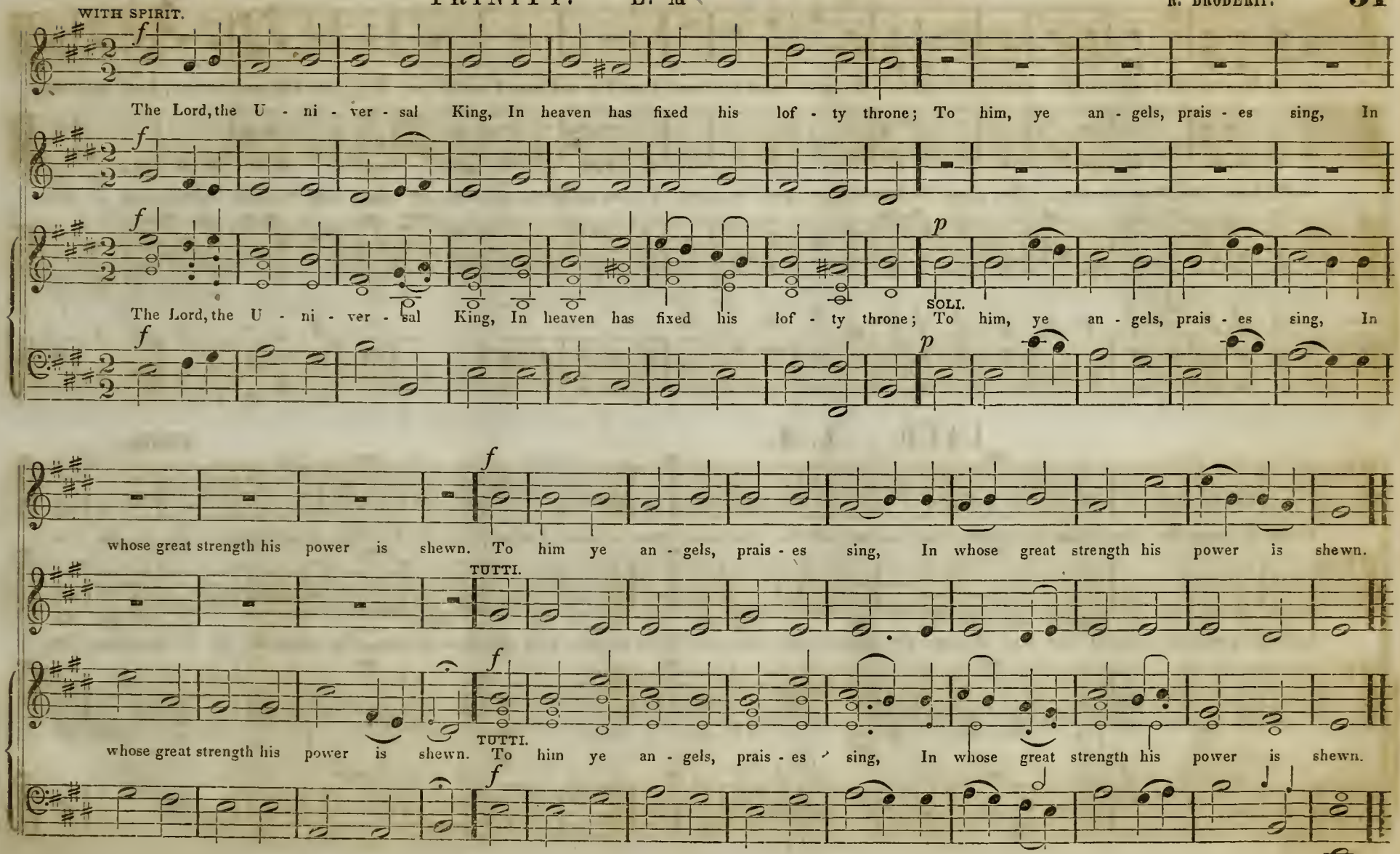
thou my guide, And save me, who for me hast died.

1 Thou, Lord, on whom I still depend,
Shalt keep me faithful to the end;
I trust thy truth, and love, and power,
Shall save me till my latest hour;
And when I lay this body down,
Reward with an immortal crown.

2 Jesus, in thy great name I go,
To conquer death, my final foe;
And when I quit this cumb'rous clay,
And soar on angels' wings away,
My soul the second death defies,
And reigns eternal in the skies.

3 Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath heard,
What Christ hath for his saints prepared,
Who conquer through their Saviour's might,
Who sink into perfection's height,
And trample death beneath their feet,
And gladly die their Lord to meet.

4 Dost thou desire to know or see,
What thy mysterious name shall be?
Contending for thy heavenly home,
Thy latest foe in death o'ercome,
Till then thou searchest out in vain,
What only conquest can explain.


WITH SPIRIT.
The Lord, the U - ni - ver - sal King, In heaven has fixed his lof - ty throne; To him, ye an - gels, prais - es sing, In
The Lord, the U - ni - ver - sal King, In heaven has fixed his lof - ty throne; To him, ye an - gels, prais - es sing, In
SOLI.
whose great strength his power is shewn. To him ye an - gels, prais - es sing, In whose great strength his power is shewn.
TUTTI.
whose great strength his power is shewn. To him ye an - gels, prais - es sing, In whose great strength his power is shewn.
TUTTI.

CLARK. L. M.

W. W. PARTRIDGE.

1. Far from my tho'ts vain world be gone, Let my re - li - gious hours a - lone; From flesh and sense I would be free, And hold com - munion, Lord, with thee.

2. My heart grows warm with ho - ly fire, And kin-dles with a pure de - sire, To see thy grace, to taste thy love, And feel thine influence from a - bove.

LAUD. L. M.

KUNKEL.

1. All glo - rious God, what hymns of praise Shall our trans-port - ed voi - ces raise! What ar - dent love and zeal are due, While heaven stands o - pen to our view?

2. Once we were fall'n, and O how low! Just on the brink of end - less wo; When Je - sus, from the realms a - bove, Up - raised us by his boundless love.

DAVENTRY. L. M.

This Tune will only suit Hymns in which one half of the fourth line may be repeated without marring the sense.

1. Thou, Lord, through ev - 'ry chang - ing scene, Hast to thy saints a re - fuge been; Thro' ev - 'ry age, e -

SOLI.

2. In thee our fa - thers sought their rest; In thee our fa - thers still are blest; And while the tomb con -
3. Through all the thor - ny paths we trace, In this un - cer - tain wil - der - ness, When friends de - sert, and

SOLI.

4. To thee our in - fant race we leave, Them may their fa - ther's God re - ceive; That voi - ces yet un -

p TUTTI

- - ter - nal God, Their pleas - ing home, Their pleas - ing home, their safe a - bode.

- - fines their dust, In thee their souls, In thee their souls a - bide and trust.
foes in - vade, Re - vive our heart, Re - vive our heart, and guard our head.

- - formed may raise Suc - ceed - ing hymns, Suc - ceed - ing hymns of hum - ble praise.

1 O God of love! with cheering ray,
Gild our expiring hour of day;
Thy love, through each revolving year,
Has wiped away affliction's tear.

2 Free us from death's terrific gloom,
And all the fear which shrouds the tomb;
Heighten our joys, support our head,
Before we sink among the dead.

3 May death conclude our toils and tears!
May death destroy our sins and fears!
May death, through Jesus, be our friend!
May death be life, when life shall end!

4 Crown our last moment with thy power —
The latest in our latest hour;
Till to the raptured heights we soar,
Where fears and death are known no more

DIVINE PRESENCE. L. M.

AFFETTUOSO.

1. Lo, God is here! let us a - dore, And hum- bly bow be - fore his face; Let all with- in us feel his power; Let all with - in us seek his face.

2. Lo, God is here! Him, day and night, U - ni - ted choirs of an - gels sing: To him, enthroned a - bove all height, Heaven's host their noblest praises bring.

3. More of thy presence, Lord, im-part; More of thine im - age may we bear; E - rect thy throne with-in our heart, And reign with-out a ri - val there.

RICHARDSON. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ALLA BREVE.

1. How vain is all be- neath the skies! How transient every earth- ly bliss! How slender all the fond- est ties That bind us to a world like this!

2. The evening cloud, the morning dew, The withering grass, the fad - ing flower, Of earthly hopes are em-blems true,—The glo - ry of a pass - ing hour.

3. Then let the hope of joys to come Dis - pel our cares, and chase our fears: If God be ours, we're travelling home, Though passing through a vale of tears.

SELDEN. L. M.

1. O Lord of earth, and seas, and skies! Thy wealth the needy world sup - plies; All that is good thou wilt im- part, And all impending ill a - - vert.

2. Sup - plied from thine un- bound - ed store, How much we owe; yet need we more; Still on that care our hopes depend, Which will to every want ex - tend.

3. What though alarms our peace in - vade? Our re - fuge is be - neath thy shade; Our trust in thine Almighty love Bids eve- ry groundless fear re - move.

4. Nor to the human race a - - lone, Is thy paternal good - ness shown; The tribes of earth, and sea, and air, Par-- take the u - ni - ver - sal care.

MERCY. L. M.

1. From all that dwell be -low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deemer's name be sung, Thro' eve - ry la..a, by eve - ry tongue.

2. E - ter - nal are thy mercies, Lord! E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy word: Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

VIRTUE. L. M. 61.

1. While through life's pil - grim - age I stray, O let thy light at - - tend my way, Thy pre- cepts fixed be - - fore my view,

2. Thou source of light to all be - low! Teach me thy word a - right to know, That, raised a - boye the world, my mind

3. Thus to my life's re - mot - est day, Teach me, O teach me, Lord! thy way; Di - vert from van - i - - ty mine eye,

Let me with stead - fast aim pur - sue, Nor er - ror's cloud, nor arts of sin, My soul from truth and vir - tue win.

In thee its high - est good may find, And with ce les - tial good - ness filled, A pure, a full o - be - dience yield.

To me thy quickening strength sup - ply; And with thy pro - mised suc - cor, cheer A heart de - vo - ted to thy fear.

EAST BOSTON. L. M. or 7s.

L. M. Blest is the man, for - ev - er blest, Whose guilt is pardoned by his God; Whose sins with sor - row are confessed, And covered with his Saviour's blood.

7s. Pleas- ing spring a - gain is here; Trees and fields in bloom ap- pear; Hark! the birds, with art - less lays, War - ble their Cre - a - tor's praise

DEPENDENCE. L. M.

1. O Thou! my Fa - ther and my Friend, On whom I cast my constant care, On whom for all things I de - pend! To thee I breathe my hum - ble prayer.

2. En- due me with a ho - ly fear! The se - crets of my heart re- veal; Sin and its snares are al - ways near, Thee may I always near - er feel.

3. Search, gracious God! my in - most heart; From guilt and er - ror set me free; Thy light and truth and peace im- part, And guide me safe to heaven and thee.

ORION. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

SOLI. TUTTI.

1. Soft be the gen - tly-breathing notes That sing the Saviour's dy - ing love; Soft as the eve ning ze- phyr floats, And soft as tune - ful lyres a - bove;

2. Soft as the morn - ing dews descend, While warbling birds ex - ult - ing soar, So soft to our al- migh- ty Friend Be eve - ry sigh our bo- soms pour.

SOLI. TUTTI.

3. Pure as the sun's en - livening ray, That scat - ters life and joy a - broad; Pure as the lu - cid orb of day, That wide pro-claims its Ma- ker, God;

4. Pure as the breath of ver- nal skies, So pure let our con - tri - tion be; And pure - ly let our sor-rows rise To Him who bled up - on the tree.

WISDOM. L. M

TUTTI.

1. The heavens declare thy glo - ry, Lord! In eve - ry star thy wis- dom shines, But when our eyes be - hold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines.

SOLI.

2. The roll - ing sun, the changing light, And nights, and days, thy power con - fess; But the blest volume thou hast writ, Re - veals thy jus- tice and thy grace.

1. How sweet - ly flowed the gos - pel's sound, From lips of gen - tle - ness and grace, When list - 'ning thou - sands gath - ered

2. From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke, To heaven he led his fol - lowers' way; Dark clouds of gloo my night he

3. "Come, wanderers, to my Fa - ther's home, Come, all ye wea - ry ones, and rest!" Yes, sa - cred Teach - er, we will

round, And joy and rev - 'rence filled the place! And joy and rev - 'rence filled the place!

broke, Un - veil - ing an im - - mor - tal day, Un - veil - ing an im - mor - tal day.

come, O - bey thee, love thee, and be blest, O - bey thee, love thee, and he blest.

1 O, bow thine ear, Eternal One;
On thee, our heart adoring calls;
To thee, the followers of thy Son
Bend low within these sacred walls.

2 Here let thy holy days be kept,
And be this place to worship given,
Like that bright spot where Jacob slept,—
The house of God, the gate of heaven.

3 Here may thine honor dwell; and here,
As incense, let thy children's prayer,
From contrite hearts and lips sincere,
Rise on the still and holy air.

4 Here be thy praise devoutly sung;
Here let thy truth beam forth to save,
As when, of old, thy Spirit hung,
On wings of light, o'er Jordan's wave.

5 And when the lips, that with thy name
Are vocal now, to dust shall turn,
On others may devotion's flame
Be kindled here, and purely burn

PLEASANTNESS. L. M.

ITALIAN AIR.

ANDANTINO.

TUTTI.

1. How plea - sant—how di - vine- ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are; With strong de - sire my spi - rit faints, To meet th'as- sem - blies of thy saints.

SOLI.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. My flesh would rest in thine a - bode: My pant - ing heart cries out for God: My God! my King! why should I be So far from all my joys and thee!

TUTTI.

3. Blest are the men, whose hearts are set To find the way to Zi- on's gate: God is their strength, and through the road They lean upon their help - er, God.

4. Cheer- ful they walk with growing strength, Till all shall meet in heaven at length: Till all be - fore thy face ap- pear, And join in no - bler worship there.

WOODWARD. L. M.

MAESTOSO.

1. My God, in whom are all the springs Of boundless love and grace unknown, Hide me be- neath thy spreading wings Till the dark cloud is o - ver- blown.

2. Up to the heavens I send my cry; The Lord will my de - sires per-form; He sends his an - gel from the sky, And saves me from the threat'ning storm.

3. Be thou ex- alt - ed, O my God! A - - bove the heavens, where angels dwell; Thy power on earth be known a - broad, And land to land thy wonders tell.

1. Like sha - dows glid - ing o'er the plain, Or clouds that roll suc - cess - ive on, Man's bu - - sy gen- - er - - a- - tions pass,

1 Like sha - dows glid - ing o'er the plain, Or clouds that roll suc - cess - ive on, Man's bu - - sy gen- - er - - a- - tions pass, And

1. Like sha - dows glid - ing o'er the plain, Or clouds that roll suc - cess - ive on, Man's bu - - sy gen- - er - - a- - tions pass, And

Org. ped.

p DIM. mz

And while we gaze, their forms are gone, And while we gaze, their forms are gone.

while we gaze, their forms are gone, And while we gaze, their forms are gone.

while we gaze, their forms are gone, And while we gaze, their forms are gone.

p DIM. mz

8vi.

And while we gaze, their forms are gone.

2
'He lived—he died;' behold the sum,
The abstract of th' historian's page!
Alike in God's all-seeing eye,
The infant's day, the patriarch's age

3
O Father! in whose mighty hand
The boundless years and ages lie,
Teach us the boon of life to prize,
And use the moments as they fly;

4
To crowd the narrow span of life
With wise designs and virtuous deeds,
So shall we wake from death's dark night,
To share the glory that succeeds.

FIRMAMENT. L. M. Double.

ARRANGED FROM HANDEL.

1. The spacious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e - therial sky, And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great O - ri - gi - nal proclaim.

2. Soon as the evening shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale, And night - ly, to the listening earth, Re - peats the sto - ry of her birth;

3. What! though in so - lemn si - lence all Move round this dark ter - res- trial ball—What! though no re - al voice, nor sound A - mid their ra- diant orbs be found—

Th'unwearied sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And pub- lish - es to eve - ry land The work of an al - migh- ty hand.

While all the' stars that round her burn, And all the plan-ets in their turn, Con- firm the ti - dings, as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.

In reason's ear they all re - joice, And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice; For-ev - er sing- ing, as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."

ALTITUDE. L. M.

ANDANTE.

1. O Thou, who art a - bove all height, Our God, our Fa - ther, and our Friend! Be-neath thy throne of love and light Let thine a - dor - ing children bend.

2. We kneel in praise, that here is set A vine that by thy cul- ture grew; We kneel in prayer, that thou wouldst wet Its opening leaves with heavenly dew.

INVITATION. L. M.

ARRANGED FROM KIMBALL.

1. Oh render thanks to God a - - bove, The fountain of e - - ter - nal love; Whose mercy firm thro' a - - ges past, Has stood, and shall for - - ev- - er last.

2. Who can his migh- ty deeds ex - press, Not on- ly vast—but num- ber - less? What mortal el- - o - quence can raise His tribute of im - - mor - tal praise?

OSWESTRY. L. M.

1. As when the wea- - ry trav'l - ler gains The height of some o'er - look- - ing hill, His heart re - - - vives, if

1. While he sur- - veys the much lov'd spot, He slights the space that lies be - - tween; His past fa - - - tigues are

on the plains, He views his home, though dis- - tant still.

now for - - - - got, Be - - cause his jour - ney's end is seen.

3
Thus when the Christian pilgrim views
By faith his mansions in the skies.
The sight his fainting strength renews,
And wings his speed to reach the skies.

4
Father, on thee our hope depends,
To lead us on to thine abode;
Assured our hope will make amends
For all our toil when on the road.

1 Triumphant, Lord, thy goodness reigns
Through all the wide celestial plains,
And its full streams redundant flow
Down to th' abodes of men below.
2 Through nature's works its glories shine
The cares of providence are thine;
And grace erects our mortal frame
The fairest temple to thy name.
3 O give to every human heart
To taste and feel how good thou art—
With grateful love, and reverend fear,
To know how blest thy children are

ALLEGRO.

O come, loud an - thems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al - - - migh - - - ty King; For we our voi - - - ces

DUO. 2 TREBLES.

O come, loud an - thems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al - - - migh - - - ty King; For we our voi - - - ces

p

high should raise, When our sal - - - - va - - - - tion's rock we praise, When our sal - - va - - tion's rock we praise.

TUTTI.

high should raise, When our sal - - - - va - - - - tion's rock we praise, When our sal - va - - tion's rock we praise.

f

ENILORAC. L. M.

WM. RICHARDSON.

Glory to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light; Keep me, oh keep me, King of kings, Be - neath thine own al - mighty wings.

Glory to thee, my God, this night, For all tho blessings of the light; Keep me, oh keep me, King of kings, Be - neath thine own al - mighty wings.

OLD GERMAN. 5, 6, 12, or 5, 6, 6, 6.

LENTO.

All glo - ry and praise To the An - cient of Days, Who was born and was slain, To re- - deem a lost race.

All glo - ry and praise To the An - cient of Days, Who was born and was slain, To re- - deem a lost race.

PENITENCE. L. M.

T. BISSELL.

O for a beam of heavenly light, To guide my wand'ring steps a - right, And shine a - - long the nar - row road, That leads the pen - - i - - tent to God.

O for a beam of heavenly light, To guide my wand'ring steps a - right, And shine a - - long the nar - row road, That leads the pen - - i - - tent to God.

TOW. L. M.

WM. RICHARDSON.

Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Doth his suc - ces - sive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Doth his suc - ces - sive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

SOLEMNITY. L. M.

1. Why will ye waste on tri - fling cares That life which God's compassion spares, While, in the various range of thought, The one thing needful is for - got?

2. Shall God in- vite you from a - bove? Shall Je- sus urge his dy - ing love? Shall troubled conscience give you pain? And all these pleas u - nite in vain?

3. Al - mighty God, thy grace im - part; Fix deep con- viction on each heart; Nor let us waste on tri - fling cares That life which thy com- pas- sion spares.

BRENT. L. M.

1. My spi - rit looks to God a - lone; My rock and re - fuge is his throne In all my fears,—in all my straits, My soul on his sal - va - tion waits.

2. For sovereign power reigns not a- lone, Grace is a part- ner of the throne; Thy grace and jus - tice, migh- ty Lord, Shall well di - vide our last re-ward.

3. Trust him, ye saints, in all your ways, Pour out your hearts be - fore his face; When help- ers fail, and foes in- vade, God is our all - suf - fi- cient aid.

L. C. FOX'S HYMN. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTE.

I lay my bo - dy down to sleep, Peace is the pil-low of my head, While well ap- - pointed an - gels keep Their watchful stations round my bed.

I lay my bo - dy down to sleep, Peace is the pil-low of my head, While well ap- - pointed an - gels keep Their watchful stations round my bed.

PALMER. L. M.

J. GIBSON.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing, To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest—No mor - tal care shall seize my breast: Oh may my heart in tune be found, Like Da- vid's harp of solemn sound.

GRAEFF. L. M.

ARRANGED FROM GRAEFF, BY T. BISSELL.

GRAZIOSO.

1. O Thou, to whose all - - search - ing sight The dark - ness shi - neth as the light, Search, prove my heart, it pants for thee; Oh

2. If in this dark- some wild I stray, Be thou my light— be thou my way; No foes, nor dan - ger will I fear, While

burst these bonds, and set it free! Oh burst these bonds, and set it free!

MINORE STANZA.

3. When ris - ing floods my soul o'er- flow, When sinks my heart in

thou, my Sa - viour, God, art near, While thou, my Sa - viour, God, art near.

4. Oh let thy hand sup - - port me still, And lead me to thy

GRAEFF. Continued.

waves of wo, Je - - sus, thy time - ly aid im - part, Raise thou my head, and cheer my heart, Raise thou my head, and cheer my heart.

ho - - ly hill, Where toil and grief, and pain shall cease, Where all is calm— and all is peace, Where all is calm—and all is peace.

PHUVAH. C. M.

J. C. IDE.

1. In thee, O Lord, I place my trust, Pre - serve my soul from shame; Thou art the re - fuge of the just, And right-eous is thy name.

2. To thee my so - lemn vows I'll pay, And show thy righteous ways; With grate- ful heart thy will o - - bey, And lift my voice in praise.

DEDICATION CHANT. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

1. O bow thine ear, E- ter - nal One; On thee, our heart a - dor - ing calls; To thee, the followers of thy Son Have raised and now de- vote these walls.
2. Here let thy ho- ly days be kept, And be this place to wor- ship given, Like that bright house where Jacob slept,—The house of God, the gate of heaven.

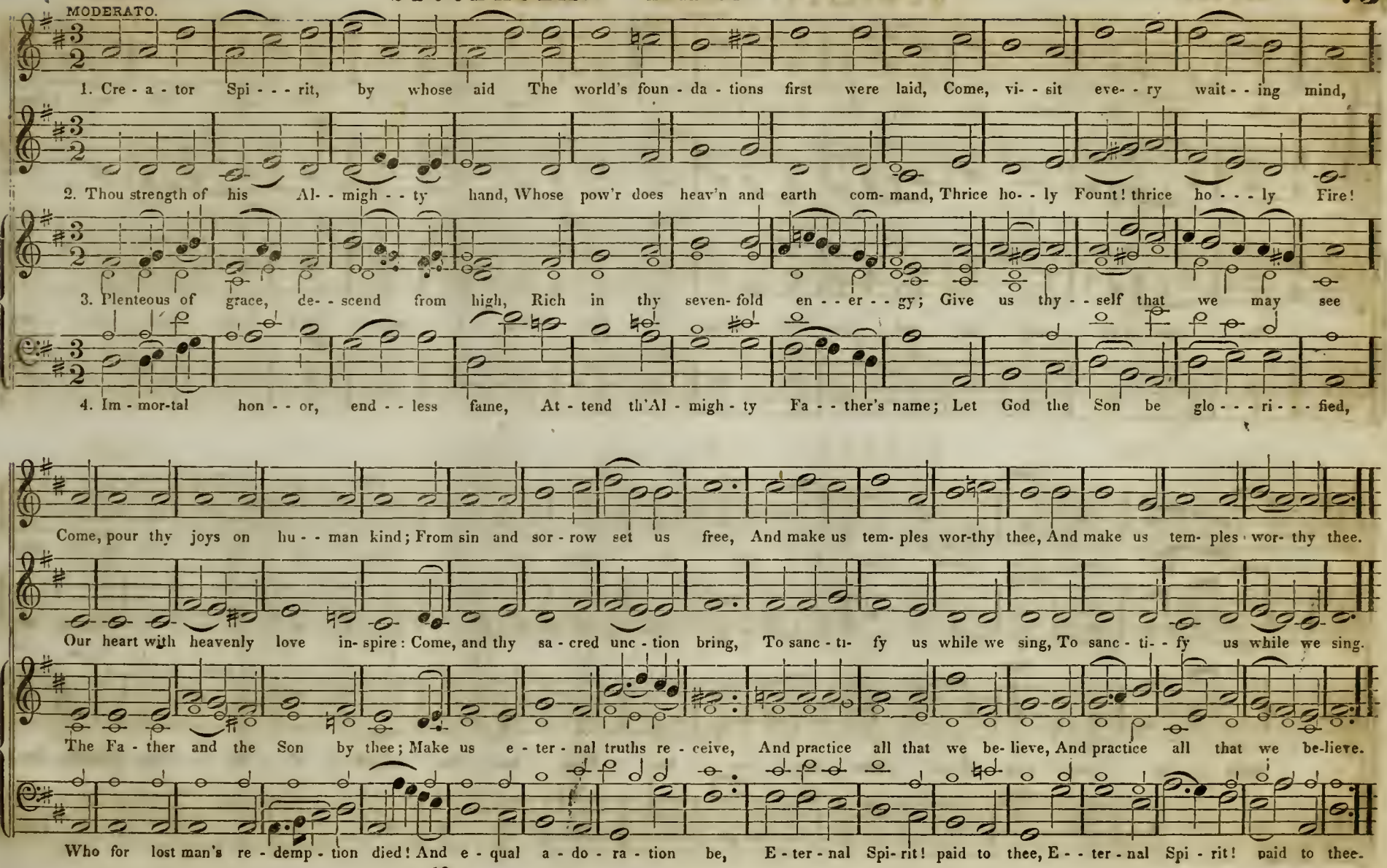
3. Here may thine honor dwell; and here, As incense, let thy children's prayer, From contrite hearts and lips sin - cere, Rise on the still and ho - ly air.
4. Here be thy praise de-vout - ly sung; Here let thy truth beam forth to save, As when, of old, thy Spi - rit hung, On wings of light, o'er Jordan's wave.

5. And when the lips, that with thy name Are vocal now, to dust shall turn, On others may de- - vo- tion's flame Be kindled here, and pure- ly burn.

EXETER. C. M.

JACKSON.

1. When trou - bles fill my soul with grief, Hide not, O Lord, thy face; For I can hope for no re - - - lief, Un - aid- - ed by thy grace.
2. Show me, O Lord, thy sa - cred way, Thy truths to me re - late; Thou art the God, whom I o- - - bey, On thee I dai - ly wait.
3. So to the world will I de - clare The greatness of thy name; As - sem - bled saints my voice shall hear, As I thy praise pro-claim.


MODERATO.
1. Cre - a - tor Spi - - - rit, by whose aid The world's foun - da - tions first were laid, Come, vi- - sit eve- - ry wait - - ing mind,
2. Thou strength of his Al- - migh - - ty hand, Whose pow'r does heav'n and earth com- mand, Thrice ho- - ly Fount! thrice ho - - - ly Fire!
3. Plenteous of grace, de- - scend from high, Rich in thy seven- fold en - - er - - gy; Give us thy - - self that we may see
4. Im - mor-tal hon - - or, end - - less fame, At - tend th'Al - migh - ty Fa - - ther's name; Let God the Son be glo - - - ri - - - fied,
Come, pour thy joys on hu - - man kind; From sin and sor - row set us free, And make us tem- ples wor-thy thee, And make us tem- ples wor- thy thee.
Our heart with heavenly love in- spire: Come, and thy sa - cred unc - tion bring, To sanc - ti- fy us while we sing, To sanc - ti- - fy us while we sing.
The Fa - ther and the Son by thee; Make us e - ter - nal truths re - ceive, And practice all that we be- lieve, And practice all that we be-lieve.
Who for lost man's re - demp - tion died! And e - qual a - do - ra - tion be, E - ter - nal Spi- rit! paid to thee, E - - ter - nal Spi - rit! paid to thee.

HUMILITY. C. M. Double.

T. BISSELL.

CRES.

Ye hum - - ble souls that seek the Lord, Chase all your fears a - - - way; And bow with rap - - ture

CRES. p

CRES. p

Ye hum - - ble souls that seek the Lord, Chase all your fears a - - - way; And bow with rap - - ture

CRES. p

CRES.

down to see The place where Je - - - sus lay. Thus low the Lord of life was brought, Such

CRES.

CRES.

down to see The place where Je - - - sus lay. Thus low the Lord of life was brought, Such

CRES.

won - - ders God can do, Thus cold in death that bo - - som lay, Which throbb'd and bled for you.

won - - ders God can do, Thus cold in death that bo - - som lay, Which throbb'd and bled for you.

REPOSE. C. M.

T. BISSELL.

Lively.

Thou great Re - deem - er, dy - ing Lamb, 'Tis sweet to hear of thee; No mu - sic like thy charm - ing name, Nor half so sweet can be.

p *f*

p *f*

Thou great Re - deem - er, dy - ing Lamb, 'Tis sweet to hear of thee; No mu - sic like thy charm - ing name, Nor half so sweet can be.

Org.

FINMARK. C. M.

ALLEGRO.

O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My dear Re - deem- er's praise, The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of his grace.

O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My dear Re - deem- er's praise, The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of his grace.

C. GATES'S CHANT. C. M.

L. M.

MODERATO.

O all ye lands, in God re- - joice, To him your thanks be- - long; With grateful heart and voice make known His goodness in your song.

O all ye lands, in God re- - joice, To him your thanks be- - long; With grateful heart and voice make known His goodness in your song.

OBEDIENCE. C. M.

J. GIBSON.

MODERATO.

When gladness wings my fa-vored hour, Thy love my tho'ts shall fill; Resigned when storms of sor - row low'r, My soul shall meet thy will.

When gladness wings my fa-vored hour, Thy love my tho'ts shall fill; Resigned when storms of sor - row low'r, My soul shall meet thy will.

GUIDANCE. C. M.

SUBJECT FROM BELCHER.

The Lord him - self, the migh - ty Lord, Vouch-safes to be my guide; The shepherd, by whose con - stant care My wants are all sup - plied.

The Lord him - self, the migh - ty Lord, Vouch-safes to be my guide; The shepherd, by whose con - stant care My wants are all sup - plied.

PUTNAM. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice as - - - cend - - ing high; To Thee will I di - rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye.

SOLI.

Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice as - - - cend - - ing high; To Thee will I di - rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye.

LIAGIAB. 7s.

J. GIBSON.

God of mer - cy, God of grace, Hear our sad, re- - pentant songs; Oh re- store thy sup- pliant race, Thou, to whom our praise be - longs.

God of mer - cy, God of grace, Hear our sad, re- - pentant songs; Oh re- store thy sup- pliant race, Thou, to whom our praise be - longs.

SILSBY. C. M.

How vain are all things here be - low! How false, and yet how fair! Each plea- sure hath its poi - son too, And eve - ry sweet a snare.

How vain are all things here be - low! How false, and yet how fair! Each plea- sure hath its poi - son too, And eve - ry sweet a snare.

PENITENTIAL CHANT. 7s.

VERY SLOW.

Hear my prayer, Je- - ho - - vah, hear, Lis - ten to my hum- ble cries; See the day of trou - ble near, Hea- vy on my soul it lies.

Hear my prayer, Je- - ho - - vah, hear, Lis - ten to my hum- ble cries; See the day of trou - ble near, Hea- vy on my soul it lies.

PILGRIMAGE. C. M. L. M.

God of our fa - thers, by whose hand Thy peo - ple still are blest; Be with us through our pil - grim - age, Con- duct us to our rest.

SOLI. TUTTI.

SOLI. TUTTI.

God of our fa - thers, by whose hand Thy peo - ple still are blest; Be with us through our pil - grim - age, Con- duct us to our rest.

EMERY. 7s. RICHARDSON.

Lord, we come be- - fore thee now, At thy feet we hum- bly bow; O, do not our suit dis - dain! Shall we seek thy face in vain?

Lord, we come be- - fore thee now, At thy feet we hum- bly bow; O, do not our suit dis - dain! Shall we seek thy face in vain?

WASHBURN. C. M.

1. My God! the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights, The glo - ry of my bright-est days, And com-fort of my nights!—

2. In dark - est shades, if thou ap - pear, My dawn- ing is be - - gun; Thou art my soul's bright morn-ing star, And thou my ris - ing sun.

3. The ope - ning heavens a - round me shine With beams of sa - - cred bliss, While Je - sus shows his mer - cy mine, And whispers, I am his!

SHOEL. C. M.

SHOEL. English Copy.

1. Come, let us join our cheerful songs, With an- gels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one, But all their joys are one.

2. "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex - alt - ed thus:" "Worthy the Lamb," our lips re - ply, "For he was slain for us, For he was slain for us."

3. Let all that dwell a-bove the sky, And air, and earth, and seas, Con-spire to lift thy glories high, And speak thy endless praise, And speak thy end - less praise.

MAJESTY. C. M. Double.

T. BISSELL.

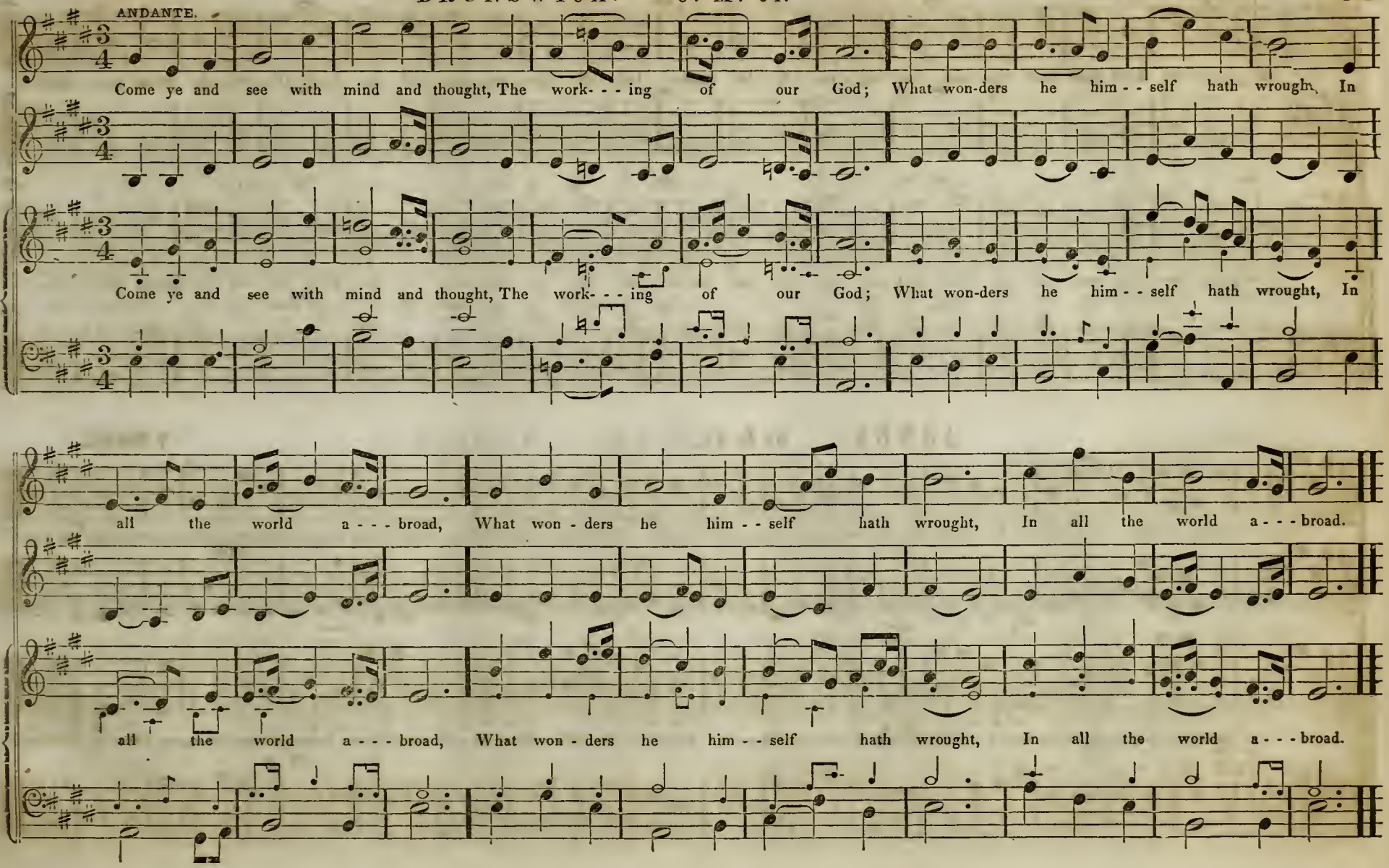
1. Once more, my soul, the ris - ing day Sa - lutes my wak - ing eyes: Once more, my voice, thy tri- - bute pay To him who rules the skies.

2. 'Tis he sup- ports my mor - tal frame: My tongue shall speak his praise; My sins would rouse his wrath to flame, And yet his wrath de - - lays.

Night un - to night his name re - peats; The day pro - longs the sound, Wide as the heaven on which he sits To turn the sea - sons round.

Great God, let all my hours be thine, While I en - joy the light; Then shall my sun in smiles de - cline, And bring a peace- ful night.

ORG.


ANDANTE.
Come ye and see with mind and thought, The work- - - ing of our God; What won-ders he him - - self hath wrough, In
Come ye and see with mind and thought, The work- - - ing of our God; What won-ders he him - - self hath wrought, In
all the world a - - - broad, What won - ders he him - - self hath wrought, In all the world a - - - broad.
all the world a - - - broad, What won - ders he him - - self hath wrought, In all the world a - - - broad.

CHORAL TUNE. C. M.

L. MARSHALL.

Oh praise the Lord with one con - sent, And mag - ni - - fy his name; Let all the ser- vants of the Lord His wor - thy praise pro- - claim.

Oh praise the Lord with one con - sent, And mag - ni - - fy his name; Let all the ser- vants of the Lord His wor - thy praise pro- - claim.

AGNUS. 6s & 4s.

T. BISSELL.

Glory to God on high! Let heav'n and earth reply, "Praise ye his name!" Angels his love adore, Who all our sorrows bore; And saints cry evermore, "Worthy the Lamb!"

CRES.

Glory to God on high! Let heav'n and earth reply, "Praise ye his name!" Angels his love adore, Who all our sorrows bore; And saints cry evermore, "Worthy the Lamb!"

REST. C. M.

J. STANLEY.

1. When I can read my ti- - tle clear To man - sions in the skies, I bid fare - well to eve - ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.

2. Let cares, like a wild de - luge, come, And storms of sor - row fall; May I but safe- - ly reach my home, My God, my heaven, my all—

3. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heaven- ly rest; And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peace- ful breast.

COLBURN. 6s & 4s.

L. MARSHALL.

1. Come, thou Almighty King! Help us thy name to sing; Help us to praise; Father all glorious, O'er all vic- to- rious, Come and reign over us, Ancient of Days.

1. Come, thou all gracious Lord, By heaven and earth adored, Our prayer attend; Come, and thy children bless; Give thy good word success; Make thine own holiness On us descend.

3. Never from us de - part; Rule thou in eve - ry heart, Hence, ever-more. Thy sovereign majesty May we in glory see, And to e- - ter-ni- ty Love and a- - dore.

ADVENT. C. M.

G. F. STANSBURY. English Copy.

1. The Lord de - scend- ed from a- - bove, And bowed the heavens most high, And un - der- neath his feet he cast The dark- ness of the sky.

2. On che - ru - bim and se - - ra- phim Full roy - al - - - ly he rode, And on the wings of migh - ty winds, Came fly - ing all a - broad.

3. He sat se - rene up - - on the floods, Their fu- - ry to re - strain; And he, as sovereign Lord and King, For - ev- - er - more shall reign.

SHADOWS. L. M.

WM. RICHARDSON.

LARGHETTO.

1. O'er silent field, and lone- ly lawn, Her dusky man - tle night hath drawn; At twilight's ho- ly, heart- felt hour, In man his bet - ter soul hath power.

2. The passions are at peace with - in, And still each stormy thought of sin— The yielding bo- som o - verawed, Breathes love to man and love to God.

RUBY. C. M.

R. B. TAYLOR.

TUTTI.

1. O Lord, the sa-viour and de - fence Of all thy cho - sen race, From age to age thou still hast been Our sure a- - bid - ing place.

SOLI.

2. Thou turn - est man, O Lord, to dust, Of which he first was made; When thou dost speak the word, Re - turn—'Tis in - stant - ly o - beyed.

3. For in thy sight a thousand years Are like a day that's past; Or like a watch in dead of night, Whose hours un - mind - ed waste.

4. So teach us, Lord, th'un-cer - tain sum Of our short days to mind, That unto wis - dom all our hearts May ev- - er be in - clined.

McCOY'S CHANT. C. M.

L. MARSHALL.

1. We sing the glo - ries of thy love, We sound thy dread - ful name: The Christian church u - nites the songs Of Mo - ses and the Lamb.

2. Great God, how wondrous are thy works Of vengeance and of grace! Thou King of saints— al - migh-ty Lord— How just and true thy ways!

3. Who dares re - - fuse to fear thy name, Or wor- ship at thy throne? Thy judgments speak thy ho - li - - ness Through all the na - - tions known.

TUNBRIDGE. C. M. Double.

ARRANGED FROM KIMBALL.

ANDANTE ESPRESSIVO.

1. Our sins, a- - las! how strong they be! And, like a rag- - ing flood, They break our du - ty, Lord, to thee, And force us from our God.

2. There shall we ev - er sing and tell The won - ders of his grace, Till heavenly raptures fill our hearts, And smile in ev'- ry face.

f

The waves of trou - ble, how they rise! How loud the tem - pests roar! But death will land our wea - - ry souls Safe on the heav'nly shore.

SOLI. TUTTI.

CRES. *f* SOLI. TUTTI.

For - ev- - er his dear, sa - - cred name Shall dwell up - - on our tongue, And Je - - sus and sal- - va - - tion be The close of ev'- ry song.

f

AICELA. C. M.

J. GIBSON.

Be- - gin, my soul, the lof - ty strain, In sol - emn ac - - - cent sing A sa- cred hymn of grate- ful praise, To heaven's Al - migh - ty King.

Be- - gin, my soul, the lof - ty strain, In sol - emn ac - - - cent sing A sa- cred hymn of grate- ful praise, To heaven's Al - migh - ty King.

MORPHEUS. C. M.

E. TAYLOR.

My drow - sy powers! why sleep ye so? A - wake, my slug - gish soul! Noth-ing has half thy work to do, Yet noth - ing's half so dull.

My drow - sy powers! why sleep ye so? A - wake, my slug - gish soul! Noth-ing has half thy work to do, Yet noth - ing's half so dull.

BOSTON. C. M. Double

ARRANGED FROM W. BILLINGS.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. Oh 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout- ly say, "Up, Is - rael, to the tem- ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day!"

2. Oh pray we then for Salem's peace, For they shall prosp'rous be, Thou ho - ly ci - ty of our God, Who bear true love to thee.

At Sa-lem's courts we must ap- pear, With our as - sem- bled powers, In strong and beauteous or - der ranged, Like her u - ni - ted 'towers.

Second Treble or Tenor.

May peace with- in thy sa- cred walls A con- stant guest be found; With plen - ty and pros - per - i - ty Thy pa - la - ces be crowned.

TEMPEST. C. M.

ARRANGED FROM CALLCOTT.

ALLEGRO.

1. Let earth stand trem - bling on her base, And clouds the heavens de - form; Blow all ye winds from eve - ry

2. If down I turn my won - dering eyes On clouds and storms be - low; Those un - der re - gions of the

place, And rush the fi - nal storm, And rush the fi - nal storm.

skies Thy num-erous glo - ries show, Thy num - erous glo - ries show.

3 The noisy winds stand ready there,
Thy orders to obey;
With sounding wings they sweep the air,
To make thy chariot way.

4 There, like a trumpet, loud and strong,
Thy thunder shakes our coast;
While the red lightnings wave along,
The banners of thy host.

5 On the thin air, without a prop,
Hang fruitful showers around;
At thy command they sink, and drop
Their fatness on the ground.

6 Thunder and hail, and fire and storms,
The troops of his command,
Appear in all their dreadful forms,
And speak his awful hand.

TIPTON. C. M.

1. My God, my por - tion and my love, My ev - er - last - ing all! I've none but thee in heaven a - bove, Or on this earth - ly ball.

2. What emp - ty things are all the skies, And this in - fe - rior clod! There's noth - ing here de - serves my joys, There's nothing like my God.

COMMUNION. C. M.

1. Ac-cor - ding to thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mi - li - ty, This will I do, my dy - ing Lord! I will re - mem - ber thee.

2. Thy bo - dy bro - ken for my sake, My bread from heaven shall be; Thy tes - ta - men - tal cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber thee.

WARE. C. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTE.

1. The roll - ing year, Al - migh- ty Lord! O - beys thy powerful nod; Each sea - son, as it si - lent moves, De - clares the pre - sent God.
2. Wak'd by thy voice, blooms forth the spring, In liv - ing ver - dure drest; On hills, in vales, thro' fields and groves, Thy beau - ties stand con - fest.
3. The sun calls forth the sum- mer months, Nor do the hours de - lay; The fruits with va - ried col - ors glow Be - neath his ripe- ning ray.
4. Thy boun- ty, Lord! in au- tumn shines, And spreads a gene- ral feast; In which thy crea- tures all par - take, The great - est and the least.
5. When win - ter rears her hoa - ry head, And shows her furrowed brow, In storms and tempests, frosts and snows, How aw - ful, Lord, art thou!

FUNEBRE. S. M.

T. BISSELL.

CHORAL.

1. I heard a voice from heaven Say, "Blessed is the doom Of those whose trust is in the Lord, When sinking to the tomb."
2. The Ho - ly Spi - rit spake— And I the words re - peat— "Bless - ed are they," for af - ter toil To mor- tals rest is sweet.

STRATHAM. C. M.

FROM C. LOCKHART.

ALLEGRO MAESTOSO.

Blest are the souls . . that hear and know The gos - pel's joy- ful sound; Peace shall at - tend the path they go, And light their steps surround.

Blest are the souls that hear and know The gos - pel's joy- ful sound; Peace shall at - tend . . . the path they go, And light their steps surround.

SION. C. M.

FROM HOLYOKE COL.

MODERATO.

1. Shine, migh - ty God, on Si - on shine, With beams of heavenly grace; Re - veal thy power thro' eve - ry land, And show thy smi - ling face.

2. When shall thy name, from shore to shore, Sound thro' the earth a - broad, And dis - tant na - tions know and love Their Sa - viour and their God?

CROSS. C. M.

MODERATO.

In eve - ry joy that crowns my days, In eve - ry pain I bear, My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer.

In eve - ry joy that crowns my days, In eve - ry pain I bear, My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer.

GENTLENESS. C. M.

ARRANGED FROM O. SHAW.

ANDANTINO.

1. God of my life, look gent - ly down, Be - hold the pains I feel! But I am dumb be - fore thy throne, Nor dare dis - pute thy will.

2. Dis - eas - es are thy ser - vants, Lord! They come at thy com - mand; I'll not at - tempt a murm'ring word, A - gainst thy chastening hand.

ALANSON. C. M.

THEME FROM A. BELCHER.

ALLEGRO.

1. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls in - spired; Loud and more loud the an - thems raise, With grate - ful ar - dor fired.

UNISON.

2. Lift up to God the voice of praise, From whom sal - va - tion flows, Who sent his Son our souls to save From ev - er - last - ing woes.

WILKINS. C. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTINO.

Hail, Source of light! a - rise and shine; Give peace and joy, ... In us for-ev - er dwell.

Hail, Source of light! . . . a - rise and shine; All gloom and doubt dis - pel; Give peace and joy, for we are thine; In us for-ev-er dwell. . . .

Hail, Source of light! a - rise and shine; Give peace and joy, for we are thine; In us for-ev-er dwell.

COLTON. C. M.

ISAAC DAVIS.

GRAZIOSO E CON AFFETTO.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man - sions in the skies, I'll bid farewell to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.

2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fie - ry darts be hurled, Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world.

SIMPLICITY. C. M.

ENGLISH TUNE.

1. With sa - cred joy we lift our eyes To those bright realms a - bove; That glo - rious tem - ple in the skies, Where dwells e - ter - nal Love.

2. Be - fore the gra - cious throne we bow, Of heav'n's al - migh - ty King; Here we pre - sent the sol - emn vow, And hymns of praise we sing.

KENT. C. M.

ENGLISH COPY.

1. Shine on our souls, e - ter - nal God, With rays of mer - cy shine; O let thy fa - vor crown our days, And all their round be thine.

2. With thee let ev - ery week be - gin; With thee each day be spent; To thee each fleet - ing hour be given, Since each by thee is lent.

BENNETT'S. C. M.

ENGLISH COPY

1. O'er moun-tain tops the mount of God In lat - ter days shall rise, A - bove the summits of the hills, And draw the wand'ring eyes, And draw the wand'ring eyes.

2. To this the joy - ful nations round, All tribes and tongues shall flow; Up to the mount of God they say, And to his house we'll go, And to his house we'll go.

INSTITUTE. C. M.

1. Father, what - e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sovereign will de - mes, Ac - cept-ed at thy throne of grace Let this pe - ti - tion rise:

2. Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From eve-ry mur - mur free; The blessings of thy grace im - part, And make me live to thee.

COMPTON. C. M.

FROM AN ENGLISH COPY.

ANDANTINO.

1. In vain we trace cre - a - tion o'er, In search of sol - id rest; The whole cre - a - tion is too poor To make us tru - ly blest.

2. Let earth and all her charms de - part, Un - wor - thy of the mind; In God a - lone the rest - less heart En - dur - ing bliss can find.

HAPPINESS. C. M.

T. FOWNES.

GRAZIOSO.

1. Fa - ther, to thee my soul I lift; My soul on thee de - pends; Con - vinced that eve - ry

2. Mer - cy and grace are thine a - lone, And power, and wis - dom too; With - out the Spi - rit

per - fect gift From thee a - lone de - scends, From thee a - lone de - scends.

of thy Son, We noth - ing good can do, We noth - ing good can do.

p *f*

3 We cannot speak one useful word,
One holy thought conceive,
Unless, in answer to our Lord,
Thyself the blessing give.

4 His blood demands the purchased grace,
His blood's availing plea,
Obtained the help for all our race,
And sends it down to me.

5 Thou all our works in us hast wrought,
Our good is all divine;
The praise of every virtuous thought,
And righteous word, is thine.

6 From thee, through Jesus, we receive
The power on thee to call;
In whom we are, and move, and live
Our God is ALL IN ALL.

ADDISON. C. M.

O. HOLDEN.

ANDANTE.

1. See Is-rael's gentle Shep-herd stand, With all en - gag - ing charms; Hark! how he calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in . . . his arms!

p SOLI. f TUTTI. p SOLI. f TUTTI.

2. "Permit them to ap-proach," he cries, "Nor scorn their hum - ble name; For 'twas to bless such souls as these The Lord of an - - - gels came."

p f f

HOLDERNESS. C. M.

S. HOLYOKE.

ALLEGRETTO.

1. Lord, when we bow be - fore thy throne, And our con - fes - sions pour, O, may we feel the sins we own, And hate what we de - plore.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. Our con - trite spi - rits, pitying, see; True pen - i - tence im - part; And let a heal - ing ray from thee Beam hope on eve - ry heart.

COVENANT. C. M. Double.

Subject from PACINI, with additions. ED.

LARGHETTO.

1. Here, to the high and Ho - ly One, Our fa- thers ear - ly rear'd A house of prayer, a low - ly one, Yet long to them en - - deared By

2. Gone are the pi - ous mul - ti - tudes, that here kept ho - ly time, In o - ther courts as - - sem- bled now, For wor-ship more sub - - lime. Their

3. These time-worn walls, the rest- ing place, So oft from earthly cares, To righteous souls now per - fect - ed, We leave with thanks and prayers; With

4. Though from this house so long beloved, We part with sadness now, Yet here, we trust, with gladness soon In fair - er courts to bow. So

p

hours of sweet com - mu - ni - on Held with their cov'nant God, As oft in sa - cred u - - ni - on His hallowed courts they trod.

children, we are wait - - - ing In meekness, Lord, thy call; Thy love still cel - - o - - brat - - - ing, Our hope, our trust, our all.

CRES. *p*

thanks for eve - ry bless - - ing Vouchsafed through all the past, With prayers thy throne ad- - dress - - - ing For guidance to the last.

when our souls for- - sak - - - ing These bo- - dies, fall'n and pale, In brighter forms a - - wak- - - - ing, With joy the change shall hail.

VIENNA. C. M. Double.

ANDANTINO ESPRESSIVO.

1. Great God, wert thou ex - treme to mark The deeds we do a - - - - miss, Be - fore thy presence who could stand, Who claim thy promised bliss? But,

2. Thy servants in the tem- ple watched The dawning of the day, Im - pa- tient with its earliest beams Their ho - ly vows to pay; And

3. On us the Sun of Righteousness Its brightest beams hath ponred; With grateful hearts and ho - ly zeal, Lord, be thy love a - - - dored; And

O! all mer- ci - - ful and just, Thy love sur - pass - eth thought; A gra - cious Sa - viour has appeared, And peace and par- - don brought.

cho- sen saints far off be- held That great and glo - rious morn, When the glad day - spring from on high Aus - - pi - cious - ly should dawn.

let us look with joy - ful hope To that more glo - rious day, Be- - fore whose brightness sin and death And grief shall flee a- - way.

BRAY. C. M.

GEORGE BRAY.

1. Re - turn, O wan - derer—now re - turn! And seek thy Fa- ther's face! Those new de - sires, which in thee burn, Were kin - dled by his grace.

2. Re - turn, O wan - derer—now re - turn! He hears thy hum- - ble sigh; He sees thy soft - ened spi - rit mourn, When no one else is nigh.

3. Re - turn, O wan - derer—now re - turn! Thy Sa - viour bids thee live: Go to his feet—and grate- ful learn How free - ly he'll for - give

4. Re - turn, O wan - derer—now re - turn! And wipe the fall - ing tear: Thy Fa - ther calls—no long - er mourn! 'Tis love in - vites thee near.

DANIEL'S CHANT. C. M.

1. Let oth - ers boast how strong they be, Nor death nor dan - ger fear; But we'll con - fess, O Lord! to thee, What fee - ble things we are.

2. But 'tis our God sup- ports our frame,—The God who built us first; Sal - va - tion to th'almigh- ty Name That reared us from the dust.

DECAY. C. M.

1. I saw him sink-ing in de - - cay, He was my soul's de - light; I thought he soon must pass a - - way, His eyes no more were bright.

2. A mo - ther watch'd with ten - der care, The in- fant's dy - ing bed; A fa - ther knelt and breathed a prayer Up- - on the dar- ling's head.

WESTON. C. M.

1. Now let our droop- ing hearts re - vive, And all our tears be dry; Why should those eyes be drowned in grief, That view a Sa- viour nigh?

2. "Lo! I am with you," saith the Lord, "My church shall safe a - bide;" The Lord will ne'er for - sake his own Who in his love con - fide.

3. Through every scene of life and death, His pro - mise is our trust; And this shall be our children's song, When we are cold in dust.

NORWAY. C. M.

NORWEGIAN AIR, FURNISHED BY REV. J. M. WHITON.

ANDANTE.

1 By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How fair the li - - ly grows! How sweet the breath, be - neath the hill, Of Sharon's dew - y rose!

2. Lo! such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod, Whose se - cret heart, with influence sweet, Is up-ward drawn to God.

How sweet the breath, be - neath the hill, Of Sharon's dew - y rose.

Whose se - cret heart, with influence sweet, Is upward drawn to God.

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill,
Must shortly fade away.

4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power
And stormy passion's rage.

5 O Thou who givest life and breath,
We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still thine own.

1 When present sufferings pain our hearts,
Or future terrors rise,
And light and hope almost depart
From these dejected eyes;

2 Thy powerful word supports our hopes,
Rich cordial of the mind!
And bears our fainting spirits up,
And bids us wait resigned.

3 Give us a calm and thankful heart,
From every murmur free:
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And make us live to thee.

4 Let the blest hope that we are thine,
Our path of light attend;
Thy presence thro' our journey shine,
And crown our journey's end

HOLDEN. C. M.

1. Lord! send thy word, and let it fly, Arm'd with thy Spi - rit's power; Ten thousands shall con - fess its sway, And bless the sav - ing hour.

2. Beneath the influence of thy grace The bar - ren wastes shall rise, With sud - den green and fruits ar - rayed— A bloom- ing par - a - dise.

3. Peace, with her o - live-crown shall stretch Her wings from shore to shore; The na- tions of the earth shall hear The sound of war no more.

DEPARTURE. C. M.

J. C. IDE.

1. Why should our tears in sor - row flow When God re - calls his own; And bids them leave a world of wo, For an im - mor - tal crown!

2. Their toils are past—their work is done, And they are ful - ly blest; They fought the fight, the vic - t'ry won, And en - tered in - to rest.

3. Then let our sor - row cease to flow,—God has re called his own; But let our hearts, in eve - ry woe, Still say, "Thy will be done!"

BALDWIN. C. M.

1. Lo! what a glo - rious sight ap - pears To our be - liev - ing eyes! The earth and seas are passed a- - way, And fled the roll - ing skies.

2. From high - est heaven, where God re - sides, That ho - ly, hap - py place, The new Je - ru- - sa - lem comes down; A - dorned with shin - ing grace.

3. How long, dear Sa - viour, O how long Shall this bright hour de - - lay? Fly swift - er round, ye wheels of time, And bring the wel- come day.

LUCAS. C. M.

H. L. SHELDON.

1. My God, I know, I feel thee mine, And will not quit my claim, Till all I have is lost in thine, And all re - newed I am.

2. I hold thee with a trem- bling hand, And will not let thee go, Till stead- fast - ly by faith I stand, And all thy good- ness know.

3. My stead- fast soul from fall - ing free, Shall then no long - er move; But Christ be all the world to me, And all my heart be love.

TOTTENHAM. C. M.

1. O for a thou- sand ser - aph tongues To bless th'in - car - nate Word! O for a thou - sand thank- ful songs In hon - or of my Lord!

2. Come, tune a - fresh your gold - en lyres, Ye an gels round the throne; Ye saints, in all your sa - cred choirs, A - dore th'e - ter - nal Son.

HURON. C. M.

1. To praise the bounteous Lord of all, Wake all our thank- ful powers: He calls, and at his call come forth The smil - ing har - vest hours.

2. His cove- nant with the earth he keeps, His good-ness we will sing; Sum - mer and win - ter know their time, And har - vest crowns the spring.

3. Teach us, O gracious God, to sow The seeds of righteous - ness; Shine on our souls—and with thy beams The ripe - ning har - vest bless.

HOPKINS. C. M.

C. F. HEUBERER.

1. Thou source of ev - er - last - ing good, Whose boun- ty flows to all! Whose power re - strains the swell- ing flood; O hear! to thee I call.

2. Thy pre- sence fills un - bound- ed space, Di - rects the reas'ning mind: Through na - ture's va - rious parts we trace Her God; her God we find.

3. Thy wis - dom paints each springing flower, And shades the blush- ing green; Thy good- ness falls in eve - ry shower, In eve - ry shower is seen.

PURITY. C. M.

CHORAL.

1. E - ter - nal Spir - it, God, of truth, Our con- trite hearts in - spire; Re - vive the flame of heavenly love, And feed the pure de - sire.

2. 'Tis thine to soothe the sorrowing mind, With guilt and fear op - pressed; 'Tis thine to bid the dy - ing live, And give the wea - ry rest.

3. Sub - due the power of eve - ry sin, What- e'er that sin may be, That we, with hum- ble, ho - ly heart, May wor- ship on - ly thee.

BERNARD. C. M.

C. F. HEUBERER.

LARGHETTO.

1. Give wing to thought and fly a - loft, And rest and con- tem - plate; A prayer said there, like mu - sic soft, The soul will reg - u - - late.
2. Con - fined to earth by earth - ly things, Our love and trust are weak: Get free, and spread faith's rainbow wings, And in - spi - ra - tion seek.

3. Un - covered meet the In - fi - nite, Whose love en - cir - cles all, Gently as whisp'ring winds at night, 'Round sleeping li - lies fall.
4. Un - mask the soul of guilt and sin, And cleanse its dus - ty folds; The In - fi - nite then dwells therein, And full pos - ses- sion holds.

5. Here let us years in moments live, Like God - in - spired men; Nor see when backward looks we give, But how we might have been.

SORROW. C. M.

T. FOWNES.

CON SOLEMNITA.

1. A - las, and did my Sa - viour bleed, And did my Sove - reign die? Did he de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?

2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pi - ty! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!

PROMISED HOUR. C. M.

MODERATO.

1. Let Zion and her sons rejoice, Behold the promised hour: Her God hath heard her mourning voice, And comes t'exalt his power, And comes t'exalt his power.

3. The Lord will raise Je - ru - sa - lem, And stand in glo - ry there: Nations shall bow before his name, And kings attend with fear, And kings attend with fear.

DEFENCE. C. M.

S. WHITEHOUSE.

1. On God we build our sure de - fence; In God our hopes re - pose; His hand pro - tects our va - rying life, And guards us from our foes.

2. Our minds shall be se - rene and calm, Like Si- loam's peace-ful flood, Whose soft and sil - ver streams re - fresh The ci - ty of our God.

3. We to the migh - ty Lord of hosts Se - cure - ly will re - sort; For re - fuge fly to Ja - cob's God, Our suc - cor and sup - port.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. Not to the ter - rors of the Lord, The tem-pest, fire, . . . and smoke; Not to the thun - der of that

2. But we are come to Zi - on's hill, The ci - ty of our God; Where mild - er words de - clare his

The tem-pest, fire, and smoke,
The ci - ty of our God,

word Which God on Si - nai spoke, Which God on Si - nai spoke.

will, And spread his love a - broad, And spread his love a - broad.

3 Behold the great, the glorious host
Of angels clothed in light;
Behold the spirits of the just,
Whose faith is turned to sight.

4 Behold the blest assembly there,
Whose names are writ in heaven;
And God, the Judge, who doth declare,
Their vilest sins forgiven.

5 The saints on earth, and all the dead,
But one communion make;
All join in Christ, their living Head,
And of his grace partake.

6 In such society as this
Our weary souls would rest;
The man who dwells where Jesus is
Must be forever blest.

CORONATION. C. M.

T. FOWNES.

ANIMATO.

1. All hail the power of Je - - sus' name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a -

2. Let eve - ry kind - - red, eve - - ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, To him all maj - es - ty as -

- dem, And crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all, And crown him Lord of all.

- cribe, And crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all, And crown him Lord of all.

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him
To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown him

RENDER. C. M.

ALLEGRETTO. SOLI. TUTTI.

ALTO AND BASE AD LIB.

Whene'er I take my walks abroad, How many poor I see; What shall I render to my God, What shall I ren-der to my God, For all his gifts to me.

SOLI. TUTTI.

HIMLEY. C. M.

1. The coun-sels of re - deem-ing grace The sac - red leaves un - fold; And here the Sa - viour's love - ly face, Our rap - tured eyes be - hold.

2. Here light de - scend - ing from a - bove, Di - rects our doubt - ful feet; Here prom - is - es of heavenly love Our ar - dent wish - es meet

SPRING. C. M.

T. FOWNES.

1. While beau - ty clothes the fer - tile vale, And blos - soms on the spray, And blos-soms on the spray; And fra - grance breathes in

2. Hark, how the feath - ered warb - lers sing; 'Tis na - ture's cheerful voice, 'Tis na-ture's cheer-ful voice; Soft mu - sic hails the

eve - ry gale, How sweet the ver - nal day, How sweet the ver-nal day, And fragrance breathes in eve - ry gale, How sweet the ver - nal day,

love - ly spring, And woods and fields re - joice, And woods and fields re - joice, Soft mu - sic hails the love-ly spring, And woods and fields re - joice.

p *f*

DESPOND. C. M.

S. WHITEHOUSE.

1. How long wilt thou con - ceal thy face, My God, how long de - lay? When shall I feel those heavenly rays, That chase my fears a - way?

3. Be thou my sun, and thou my shield, My soul in safe - ty keep; Make haste, be - fore mine eyes are sealed In death's e - ter - nal sleep.

4. Thou wilt dis - play that sovereign grace, Whence all my com - forts spring; I shall em - ploy my lips in praise, And thy sal - va - tion sing.

JACKSON'S. C. M.

JACKSON.

1. Great God, at - tend my hum - ble call, Nor hear my cries in vain; Oh let thy grace pre - vent my fall, And still my hope sus - tain.

2. Be thou my help in time of need, To thee, O Lord, I pray; In mer - cy has - ten to my aid, Nor let thy grace de - lay.

3. Let all who love thy name re - joice, And glo - ry in thy word, In thy sal - va - tion raise their voice, And mag - ni - fy the Lord.

MESSIAH. C. M.

FROM HANDEL.

I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And on the earth shall stand; And though to worms my flesh be given,

SOLI. TUTTI.

My dust lies in his hand, My dust . . . lies in his hand.

My dust . . . lies in his hand.

SOLI. TUTTI.

My dust lies in his hand, . . . My dust . . . lies in his hand.

SOLI. TUTTI.

My dust lies in his hand, My dust . lies in his hand.

1 Father of peace, and God of love!
We own thy power to save;
That power by which our Saviour rose
Victorious o'er the grave.

2 We triumph in our Saviour's name,
Still watchful for our good;
Who brought the eternal covenant down,
And sealed it with his blood.

3 So may the Spirit seal our souls,
And mould them to thy will;
Our treacherous hearts no more shall rove,
But keep thy covenant still.

4 Still may we gain superior strength,
And press with vigor on,
Till full perfection crown our hopes,
And fix us near thy throne

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ANDANTE. SOLI. TUTTI.

1. My God, my Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home, on life's rough way, O, teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will, my God, be done."

2. Though dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still, and mur - mur not, And breathe the prayer di - vine - ly taught, "Thy will, my God, be done."

FAITH. S. M.

T. BISSELL.

SOLI. TUTTI.

Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be undismayed; God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears, He will lift up thy head, God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears, He will lift up thy head.

SOLI.

SOLI. TUTTI.

Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be undismayed; God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears, He will lift up thy head, God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears, He will lift up thy head

WELCOME. S. M.

T. BISSELL.

Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - - - - rise; Wel-come to this re - - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing

Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - - - - rise; Wel-come to this re - - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing

eyes. . . The King him- self draws near, And feasts his saints to- - day; Here we may dwell and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray.

eyes. . . The King him- self draws near, And feasts his saints to- - day; Here we may dwell and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray.

Thou Judge of quick and dead, Be- - fore whose bar se - - vere, With ho - ly joy or guil - ty dread, We all shall soon ap - - pear.

Thou Judge of quick and dead, Be- - fore whose bar se - - vere, With ho - ly joy or guil - ty dread, We all shall soon ap - - pear.

DIM.

Do Thou our souls pre - - pare For that tre- men-dous day, And fill us now with watch- ful care, And stir us up to pray.

DIM.

Do Thou our souls pre - - pare For that tre- men-dous day, And fill us now with watch- ful care, And stir us up to pray.

COMPASSION. S. M

T. BISSELL.

With trembling awe we come, And bow be - fore thy throne; For all our thoughts and se - cret sins, To thee, great God, are known.

With trembling awe we come, And bow be - fore thy throne; For all our thoughts and se - cret sins, To thee, great God, are known.

How dread-ful is the might Of thine a- - veng - ing hand; . . The fie - ry ter - rors of thy wrath What mor - tal can with- stand?

How dread-ful is the might Of thine a- - veng - ing hand; . . The fie - ry ter - rors of thy wrath What mor - tal can with- stand?

OHIO. S. M.

The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be we'l sup - - plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - - side?

The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well sup - - plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - - side?

DWIGHT. S. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

How beau- - teous are their feet, Who stand on Zi - on's hill; That bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal.

How beau- - teous are their feet, Who stand on Zi - on's hill; That bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal.

PRAYER. S. M. First stanza

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTE.

1. Come to the house of Prayer, O thou af- - flict - ed, come; The God of peace shall meet thee there, He makes that house his home.

3. Ye a - ged, hith - er come, For ye have felt his love; Soon shall your trem - bling tongues be dumb, Your lips for- - get to move.

5. Thou, whose be - nig - nant eye In mer - cy looks on all; Who see'st the tear of mi - se - - - ry, And hear'st the mourner's call;

PRAISE. S. M. Second stanza.

ALLEGRO.

2. Come to the house of Praise, Ye who are hap - py now; In sweet ac - cord your voi - ces raise, In kin- dred hom - age bow.

4. Ye young, be - fore his throne, Come, bow; your voi - ces raise; Let not your hearts his praise dis - - own, Who gives the power to praise.

6. Up to thy dwell- ing - place Bear our frail spir - its on, Till they out - strip time's tar - dy pace, And heaven on earth be won.

LARGHETTO.

Now let your voi- ces join, To form a sa- - cred song; Ye pilgrims in Je - - ho-vah's ways, With mu- sic pass a - - - long.

Now let your voi- ces join, To form a sa- - cred song; Ye pilgrims in Je - - ho-vah's ways, With mu- sic pass a - - - long.

TUTTI.

See Sa - lem's gol - den spires, In beau - teous prospects rise; And bright - er crowns than mor - tals wear, Which spar - kle through the skies.

SOLI. TUTTI.

See Sa - lem's gol - den spires, In beau - teous prospects rise; And bright - er crowns than mor - tals wear, Which spar - kle through the skies.

SOLI. TUTTI.

VENI CREATOR. S. M. Trio

T. BISSELL.

ANDANTE.

TWO SOPRANOS.

Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, come, Let thy bright beams a - - - rise; Dis - pel the sor - row from our minds, The darkness from our eyes.

BASE.

O guide us in the truth, And lead to Je - sus' blood; And to our wondering view re - veal Th'a-

maz - ing love of God, ... Th'a - maz - ing love of God.

YARMOUTH. S. M.

ALLEGRO.

1. My soul, re - peat his praise, Whose mer-cies are so great; Whose anger is so slow to rise, So rea- - dy to a - - bate.

1. God will not al - ways chide; And when his strokes are felt, His strokes are fewer than our crimes, And light- - er than our guilt.

3. His power sub - dues our sins; And his for - giv - ing love, Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt re - move.

4. High as the heav'ns are raised A- - bove the ground we tread, So far the rich - es of his grace Our high - est thoughts ex - ceed.

REDCLIFF. S. M.

C. BRYAN. English Copy.

LAMENTANDO.

1. Thou Lord of all a- - bove, And all be- - low the sky, Pros - trate be- - fore thy feet I fall, And for thy mer - cy cry.

2. The bur- den which I feel, Thou on- - ly canst re - move; Do thou dis - play thy pard'ning grace, And thine un - bound- ed love.

3. One gra - cious look of thine Will ease my trou - bled breast; Oh! let me know my sins for- given, And I shall then be blest.

EVENTIDE. S. M. Double.

T. BISSELL.

GRAZIOSO.

1. The light of Sab - bath eve Is fad - ing fast a - - way; What pleas - ing re- - cord will it leave, To crown the clos - ing day.

2. How dread - ful and how drear, In yon dark world of pain, Will Sab - bath sea - sons lost ap - pear, That can- - not come a - - gain.

Is it a Sab - bath spent, Fruitless, and vain, and void? Or have those pre - cious mo - ments lent, Been sa - cred - ly em - ployed?

God of these bliss - ful hours, Oh may we nev - er dare To waste in world - ly thoughts of ours, Those sa - cred days of prayer.

ANTICIPATION. S. M.

TUTTI.

1. The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well sup - plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - side?

2. He leads me to the place Where heavenly pas- ture grows, Where liv - ing wa - ters gen - tly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.

SOLI.

6. The boun - ties of thy love Shall crown my following days; Nor from thy house will I re - move, Nor cease to speak thy praise.

GRIEF. S. M.

1. When overwhelmed with grief My heart with- in me dies; Help - less, and far from all re - - lief, To heaven I lift mine eyes

1. Oh! lead me to the rock, That's high a - bove my head; And make the co - vert of thy wings My shel- ter and my shade.

3. With - in thy presence, Lord! For - ev - er I'll a - - bide; Thou art the tower of my de - fence, The re- fuge where I hide.

ASTONISHMENT. S. M.

L. MARSHALL.

How will my heart en - dure The ter - rors of that day, When earth and heaven be - fore his face, As - - ton - ished shrink a - - way.

How will my heart en - dure The ter - rurs of that day, When earth and heaven be - fore his face, As - - ton - ished shrink a - - way.

MAGNIFICENCE. C. M.

ARRANGED FROM J. COLE.

O all ye na - tions, praise the Lord, His glo - rious acts pro - claim; The ful - ness of his grace re - cord, And mag - ni - fy his name.

O all ye na - tions, praise the Lord, His glo - rious acts pro - claim; The ful - ness of his grace re - cord, And mag - ni - fy his name.

WILLING. S. M.

1. The prais - es of my tongue I of - fer to the Lord, That I was taught and learned so young, To read his ho - ly word.

2. Dear Lord! this book of thine In - forms me where to go, For grace to par - don all my sin, And make me ho - ly too.

3. Oh! may thy Spi - rit teach, And make my heart re - ceive Those truths which all thy servants preach, And all thy saints be - lieve.

INGRATITUDE. S. M.

1. Is this the kind re - turn? Are these the thanks we owe? Thus to a - buse e - ter - nal love, Whence all our bless - ings flow?

3. Turn—turn us, migh - ty God! And mould our souls a - fresh! Break, sovereign grace, these hearts of stone, And give us hearts of flesh.

3. Let past in - gra - ti - tude Provoke our weep - ing eyes; And hourly, as new mercies fall, Let hourly thanks a - rise.

SHEPHERD. S. M.

T. FOWNES.

1. Al- migh- ty Ma - ker, God, How glo- rious is thy name! Thy wonders how dif - fus'd a - broad,

1. Al - migh ty Ma - ker, God, How glo - - - rious is thy name! Thy wonders how dif - fus'd a - broad, T'ro'-

Thro' - out cre - a - tion's frame.

out cre - a - tion's frame, Thro' - out cre - a - tion's frame, Thro' - out cre - a - tion's frame.

2 In native white and red
The rose and lily stand,
And free from pride, their beauties spread
To show thy skilful hand.

3 The lark mounts up the sky
With unambitious song;
And bears her Maker's praise on high
Upon her artless tongue.

4 Fain would I rise and sing
To my Creator too;
Fain would my heart adore my King,
And give him praises due.

5 Descend, celestial fire,
And seize me from above!
Wrap me in flames of pure desire,
A sacrifice of love.

6 Let joy and worship spend
The remnant of my days:
And to my God my soul ascend,
In sweet perfumes of praise.

Like sheep we went a - stray, And broke the fold of God; Each wand'ring in a diff'rent

Like sheep we went a - stray, And broke the fold of God; Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way, Each wand'ring

Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way,

way, Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way, But all the downward road, But all the down- ward road.

But all the downward road, ...

in a diff - rent way, But all the downward road, But all the downward road, But all the downward road.

Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way, But all the downward road, But all the down - - ward road, . . . But all the downward road.

VICTORY. S. M.

1. Je- - sus, my truth, my way, My sure, un- - - err- - - ing light! On thee my fee - - ble soul I stay, Which thou wilt lead a- - right.

2. My wis - dom and my guide, My coun - sel - - lor thou art; O ne - - ver let me leave thy side, Or from thy paths de - part.

MORTALITY. S. M.

ANDANTINO.

1. And must this bo - dy die? This mor - tal frame de- - cay? And must these ac- - tive limbs of mine Lie mouldering in the clay?

2. God, my Re - deem- er, lives, And fre - quent from the skies, Looks down and watch - es all my dust, Till he shall bid it rise

CONTRITION. S. M.

ANDANTE. TUTTI.

1. O Thou, whose mer - cy hears Con - tri - tion's hum - ble sigh; Whose hand in - dul - gent wipes the tears From sor - row's weep - ing eye!

SOLI.

2. See low be - fore thy throne A wretch - ed wan - derer mourn; Hast thou not bid me seek thy face? Hast thou not said, Re - turn?

3. On this be - night - ed heart With beams of mer - cy shine; And let thy heal - ing voice im - part A taste of joys di - vine.

KUREK. S. M.

T. BISSELL.

1. Oh! bless - ed souls are they, Whose sins are cov - ered o'er;— Di - vine - ly blest, to whom the Lord Im - putes their guilt no more.

2. They mourn their fol - lies past, And keep their hearts with care; Their lips and lives, with - out de - ceit, Shall prove their faith sin - - cere.

3. Let sin - ners learn to pray, Let saints keep near the throne; Our help, in times of deep dis - tress, Is found in God a - - lone.

CHAMPNEY. S. M.

1. Far as thy name is known, The world declares thy praise; Thy saints, O Lord! be- - fore thy throne, Their songs of hon - or raise.

2. With joy let Ju - dah stand On Zi - on's cho- sen hill, Pro - claim the won-ders of thy hand, And coun- sels of thy will.

3. The God we worship now Will guide us till we die; Will be our God while here be - - low, And ours a - bove the sky.

WOOD. S. M.

1. Al - migh - - ty Ma - ker, God, How glo - - rious is thy name! Thy won - ders how dif - fus'd a - broad, Throughout cre - a - tion's frame!

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. In na - - tive white and red, The rose and li - ly stand, And free from pride, their beau - ties spread To show thy skil - ful hand.

3. Let joy and wor - ship spend The rem - nant of my days: And to my God my soul as - cend, In sweet per - fumes of praise.

ORG.

SPIRITOSO.

2d SOPRANO.

SOLI. TUTTI.

1. Be - hold the lof - ty sky, Be - hold the lof - ty sky, De - clares its ma - ker, God; And all his starry works on high, And all his starry works on

Declares its ma-ker, God;

SOLI.

Proclaim his power a - broad, Proclaim his power a - broad,

high, And all his starry works on high Proclaim his power a - broad, Proclaim his power a - broad.

TUTTI.

SOLI.

Proclaim his power a - broad, Proclaim his power a - broad,

WORCESTER. S. M. Double.

ARRANGED FROM WOOD.

1. How beauteous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill, Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal!

2. How hap - py are our ears, That hear this joy - ful sound Which kings and pro- phets wait - ed for, And sought, but nev - er found!

3. The watchmen join their voice, And tune- ful notes em - ploy; Je - - ru - sa - lem breaks forth in songs, And de - serts learn the joy.

How charming is their voice! How sweet the ti - dings are! 'Zi - - on, be- hold thy Sa - viour king! He reigns and tri - umphs here.

How blessed are our eyes, That see this heavenly light! Pro - - phets and kings de - sired it long, But died with- out the sight.

The Lord makes bare his arm Through all the earth a - - broad; Let eve - ry na - tion now be - hold Their Sa - viour and their God.

1st, 3d, 4th and 5th Stanzas.

MONTGOMERY. S. M.

1. "Servant of God, well done: Rest from thy loved em - ploy; The bat - tle fought, the vic - t'ry won, En - ter thy Mas - ter's joy."

3. Tranquil a - mid a - larms, It found him on the field, A vet' - ran slumb'ring on his arms, Be- neath his red - cross shield.

4. The pains of death are past; La - bor and sor - row cease; And, life's long war - fare closed at last, His soul is found in peace.

5. Sol- dier of Christ, well done; Praise be thy new em - ploy; And, while e - ter - nal a - ges run, Rest in thy Sa- viour's joy.

2d Stanza.

MONTGOMERY. S. M.

2. The voice at midnight came; He start - ed up to hear; A mor - tal ar - row pierced his frame; He fell, but felt no fear.

LEIPSIC. S. M.

J. B. LOGIER.

1. Je - sus, my truth, my way, My sure, un - err - ing light, On thee my fee - ble steps I stay, Which thou wilt lead a - right.

2. My wis- dom, and my guide, My coun - sel - lor, thou art; O, let me nev - er leave thy side, Or from thy paths de - part.

WATTS. S. M.

S. WHITEHOUSE.

1. Be - hold, the lof - ty sky De- clares its Ma - ker, God, And all his star - ry works on high Pro - claim his power a - broad.

2. The dark - ness and the light Still keep their course the same; While night to day, and day to night, Di - vine - ly teach his name.

EVENING. S. M.

1. The hours of eve - ning close; Its lengthened sha - dows, drawn O'er scenes of earth, in - vite re - pose, And wait the Sab - bath - dawn.

3. Our guar-dian Shepherd near His watch - ful eye will keep; And, safe fróm vi - o - lence and fear, Will fold his flock to sleep.

PHILADELPHIA. S. M.

BILLINGS.

MODERATO.

1. O Thou, my life, my joy, My glo - ry, and my all! Un - sent by thee, no good can come, No e - vil can be - fall.

2. Such are thy wondrous works, And me- thods of thy grace, My soul may safe - ly trust in thee, Thro' all this wil - der - ness.

HARMONY. S. M.

1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound! Harmonious to the ear; Heaven with the e - cho shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.

2. Grace first contrived the way To save re - bellicus man; And all the steps that grace dis - play Which drew the wondrous plan, Which drew the wondrous plan.

3. Grace led my rov - ing feet To tread the heavenly road; And new sup- plies, each hour, I meet, While press - ing on to God, While pressing on to God.

4. Grace all the work shall crown, Thro' ever - last- ing days; It lays in heaven the top-most stone, And well deserves the praise, And well de- serves the praise.

TIME. S. M.

1. A - no - ther day is past, The hours for - ev - er fled, And time is bear - ing us a - way To min- gle with the dead.

2. Our minds in per fect peace Our Father's care shall keep; We yield to gen - tle slum- ber now, For thou canst nev - er sleep.

3. How bless- ed, Lord, are they On thee se - cure - ly stayed! Nor shall they be in life a - larmed, Nor be in death dis - mayed.

AURORA. S. M.

W. BILLINGS.

ALLEGRETTO.

1. I lift my soul to God, My trust is in his name; Let not my foes that seek my blood Still tri - umph in my shame.

2. From the first dawn - ing light Till the dark eve - ning rise, For thy sal - va - tion, Lord! I wait With ev - er - long - ing eyes.

LORD'S DAY. S. M.

FROM O. HOLDEN.

ANDANTE.

1. Sweet is the work, O Lord! Thy glo - rious name to sing, To praise and pray, to hear thy word, And grate - ful off' - rings bring.

3. Sweet, on this day of rest, To join, in heart and voice, With those, who love and serve thee best, And in thy name re - joice.

REPENTANCE. S. M.

T. FOWNES.

FLEBILE.

1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from eve - ry eye.

2. The Son of God in tears The won - dering an - gels see; Be thou as - ton - ished, O my soul! He shed those tears for thee

SOLI.

TUTTI.

NEWTON GILES. S. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Glo - ry to God on high, And heavenly peace on earth; Good will to men, to an - gels joy, At the Re - deem-er's birth.

Glo - ry to God on high, And heavenly peace on earth; Good will to men, to an - gels joy, At the Redeemer's birth, At the Re - deem-er's birth.

SOLI.

TUTTI.

ALLEGRETTO.

1. Hail to the Sab - bath day, The day di - vine - ly given, When men to God their

1. Hail to the Sab - - - - bath day, The day di - vine - ly given, When men to god . . their

1. Hail to the Sab - - - - bath day, The day di - vine - ly given, When men to God their

1. Hail to the Sab - bath day, The day di - vine - ly given, When men to God . . . their

hom - age pay, And earth draws near to heaven. . . .

hom - age pay, And earth draws near to heaven. . . . . .

hom - age pay, And earth draws near to heaven. . . . . .

hom - age pay, And earth draws near to heaven.

2 Lord, in this sacred hour,
Within thy courts we bend,
And bless thy love, and own thy power,
Our Father and our Friend.

3 But thou art not alone
In courts by mortals trod;
Nor only is the day thine own
When man draws near to God.

4 Thy temple is the arch
Of yon unmeasured sky;
Thy Sabbath, the stupendous march
Of grand eternity.

5 Lord, may that holier day
Dawn on thy servants' sight.
And purer worship may we pay
In heaven's unclouded light.

THEODORA. L. P. M.

FROM AN ENGLISH COPY.

ESPRESSIVO.

O God, my gra - cious God, to Thee My morn - ing prayer shall of - fered be, For Thee, like one who thirsts, I pant;

O God, my gra - cious God, to Thee My morn - ing prayer shall of - fered be, For Thee, like one who thirsts, I pant;

And still my soul im - - plores thy grace, As in a dry and bar - ren place, Where I re - - fresh - ing wa - - ters want.

And still my soul im - - plores thy grace, As in a dry and bar - ren place, Where I re - - fresh - ing wa - - ters want.

ALLEGRETTO.

Let all the earth their voi - - ces raise, To sing a lof - - ty psalm of praise, And bless the great Je- - ho - vah's name;

Let all the earth their voi - - ces raise, To sing a lof - - ty psalm of praise, And bless the great Je- - ho - vah's name;

His glo - - ry let the hea - then know, His won - ders to the na - - tions show, And all his works of grace pro - claim.

His glo - - ry let the hea - then know, His won - ders to the na - - tions show, And all his works of grace pro - claim.

JOY. L. P. M.

G. F. STANSBURY. English Copy.

1. Let all the earth their voi - ces raise, To sing a psalm of lof - - ty praise, To sing and bless Je- - - ho- - vah's name:

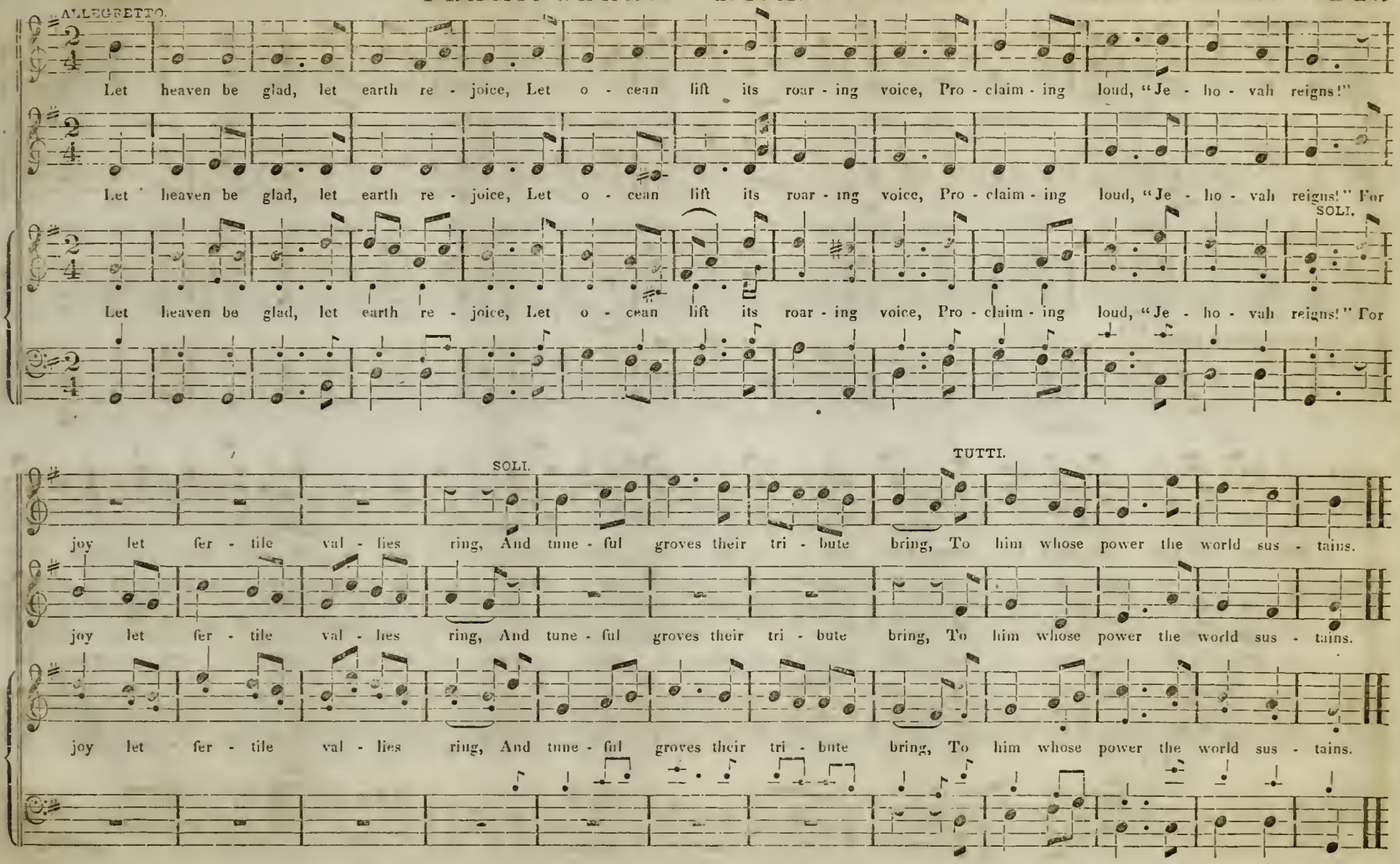
2. He framed the globe, he built the sky, He made the shin- - ing worlds on high, And reigns com - plete in glo - - ry there;

3. Oh! haste the day— the glo - rious hour, When earth shall feel his sav - - ing power, And bar- barous na - tions fear his name;

His glo - - ry let the hea - then know, His won - ders to the na - tions show, And all his sav- - ing works pro - claim.

His beams are ma- - jes- - - ty and light; His beau - ties how di - - vine - ly bright! His tem - ple how di- - vine- - ly fair!

Then shall the race of man con- - fess The beau- - ty of his ho - - li - - ness, And in his courts his grace pro - claim.


ALLEGRETTO.
Let heaven be glad, let earth re - joice, Let o - cean lift its roar - ing voice, Pro - claim - ing loud, "Je - ho - vah reigns!"
Let heaven be glad, let earth re - joice, Let o - cean lift its roar - ing voice, Pro - claim - ing loud, "Je - ho - vah reigns!" For
SOLI.
Let heaven be glad, let earth re - joice, Let o - cean lift its roar - ing voice, Pro - claim - ing loud, "Je - ho - vah reigns!" For
SOLI.
TUTTI.
joy let fer - tile val - lies ring, And tune - ful groves their tri - bute bring, To him whose power the world sus - tains.
joy let fer - tile val - lies ring, And tune - ful groves their tri - bute bring, To him whose power the world sus - tains.
joy let fer - tile val - lies ring, And tune - ful groves their tri - bute bring, To him whose power the world sus - tains.

PROCLAMATION. L. P. M. Psalm 96.

T. BISSELL.

ALTO & TENOR.

1. Sing to the Lord a new-made song, Let earth in one as-sem-bled throng Her great Cre-a-tor's praise re-sound;

VOCAL BASE.

2. Pro-claim a-loud Je-ho-vah reigns, Whose pow'r the u-ni-verse sus-tains, And ban-ished jus-tice will re-store;

TREBLE.

INSTRUMENTAL BASE.

Sing to the Lord, and bless his name, From day to day his praise pro-claim, From day to day his praise pro-claim, Who

Let there-fore Heav'n new joys con-fess, And heav'n-ly mirth let earth ex-press, And heav'n-ly mirth let earth ex-press, Its

us has with sal - va tion crowned; To hea - then lands his fame re - hearse, His won - ders to the u - - ni - - verse.

loud ap - plause the o - cean roar, Its mute in - hab - i - tants re - joice, And for this tri - umph find a voice.

VIOTTI. L. M.

ADAGIO SOSTENUTO.

1. How pleasant, how di - vine-ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are; With strong de-sire my spir - it faints, To meet th'as-sem-blies of thy saints

2. Blest are the saints who sit on high, Around thy throne a-bove the sky; Thy brightest glo-ries shine a - bove, And all their work is praise and love.

DUNCAN. L. P. M.

FRIEND.

MODERATO.

1. I'll praise my Ma - ker while I've breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no- bler powers; My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and be - ing last, Or im - mor - ta - li - ty en - dures.

2. Hap - py the man whose hopes re - ly On Is - rael's God; he made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train: His truth for - e - ver stands se - cure, He saves th'oppressed, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his promise vain.

SOLI. TUTTI.

3. The Lord pours eyesight on the blind; The Lord supports the faint- ing mind; He sends the lab'ring conscience peace; He helps the stran - ger in dis- tress, The wi- dow and the fa - ther-less, And grants the pris'ner sweet re - lease.

SOLI. TUTTI.

1

Great God, the heavens' well-ordered frame
Declares the glories of thy name;
There thy rich works of wonder shine;
A thousand starry beauties there,
A thousand radiant marks appear
Of boundless power, and skill divine.

2

From night to day, from day to night,
The dawning and the dying light,
The glory of thy wisdom show,
With silent eloquence they raise
Our thoughts to our Creator's praise,
And neither sound nor language know.

3

Yet their divine instructions run
Far as the journeys of the sun,
And show to all thy wondrous ways;
Thus every creature tribute brings,
From every altar incense springs,
All nature joins to sound thy praise.

ASTON. L. P. M.

1. When gathering clouds a - round I view, And days are dark, and friends are few, On him I lean, who, not in vain,

2. If aught should tempt my soul to stray From heaven-ly wis - dom's nar - row way, To fly the good I would pur - sue,

3. And oh! when I have safe - ly passed Thro' ev - ery con - - flict but the last, Still, still un - chang - ing, watch be - side

Ex - pe - rienced ev - - ery hu - man pain; He feels my griefs, he sees my fears, And counts and trea - sures up my tears.

Or do the ill I should not do; Still he, who felt temp - ta - tion's power, Shall guard me in that dang - 'rous hour.

My bed of death—for thou hast died: Then point to realms of end - less day, And wipe the lat - - est tear a - way.

THANKSGIVING. C. P. M.

L. MARSHALL. WORDS BY MRS. E. H. COBB.

Our souls in tune-ful an-thems raise To him who dwells a-bove the skies, And sing his glo--rious praise; Let ev-er-last--ing

Our souls in tune-ful an-thems raise To him who dwells a-bove the skies, And sing his glo--rious praise; Let ev-er-last--ing

thanks be given To him who made both earth and heaven, While we our voi-ces raise, While we our voi-ces raise.

thanks be given To him who made both earth and heaven, While we our voi-ces raise, While we our voi-ces raise.

1. Be it my on - ly wis - dom here, To serve the Lord with fil - ial fear, With lov - ing grat - i - tude;

2. O may I still from sin de - part; A wise and un - der - stand - ing heart, Fa - ther, to me be given;

Su - pe - rior sense may I dis - play, By shun - ning eve - ry e - - vil way, And walk - ing in the good.

And let me, through thy Spi - rit know, To glo - ri - fy my God be - low, And find my way to heaven.

GABRIEL. C. P. M.

FROM HAYDN'S CREATION.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. Oh, could I speak the match - less worth, Oh, could I sound the glo - - ries forth, Which in my Sa - viour shine!

2. I'd sing the char - - ac - - ters he bears, And all the forms of love he wears, Ex - - alt - - ed on his throne:

I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Ga - - briel, while he sings In notes al- - most - di - - vine.

In lof- - - tiest songs of sweet - est praise, I would to ev - - - - er - - - last - - ing days, Make all his glo - - ries known.

BRIGHTNESS. C. P. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTE.

1. My God, thy bound-less love we praise; How bright on high its glo - ries blaze, How sweetly bloom be - - low; It
2. 'Tis love that paints the pur - ple morn, And bids the clouds, in air up - borne, Their gen-ial drops dis - - til; In
3. But in the gos - pel it ap - pears, In sweet-er, fair - er char - ac - ters, And charms the rav - ished breast; There,
4. Then let the love that makes me blest, With cheer-ful praise in - spire my breast, And ar - dent grat - i - tude; And

streams from thine e - ter - nal throne; Thro' heaven its joys for - ev - er run, And o'er the earth they flow.
eve - ry ver - nal beam it glows, And breathes in eve - ry gale that blows, And glides in eve - ry rill.
love im - mor - tal leaves the sky, To wipe the droop-ing mourn - er's eye, And give the wea - ry rest.
all my tho'ts and pas - sions tend To thee, my Father and my Friend, My soul's e - ter - nal good.

1 O love divine, how sweet thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart,
All taken up by thee?
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me.

2 God only knows the love of God
O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart;
For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

3 O that I could for ever sit,
With Mary, at the Master's feet!
Be this my happy choice;
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth be this
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

4 O that I could, with favored John,
Recline my weary head upon
The dear Redeemer's breast;
From care, and sin, and sorrow free
Give me, O Lord, to find in thee
My everlasting rest!

EXAMPLE. C. P. M.

T. FOWNES.

1. I and my house will serve the Lord; But first, o - be - dient to his word, I must my - self ap - pear;

2. I must the fair ex - am - ple set; From those that on my pleas - - ure wait The stum-bling block re - move; Their

By actions, words, and tempers show, And serve with heart sin - cere.

du - ty by my life ex - plain, And still in all my works maintain The dig - ni - ty of love.

And still in all my works main - tain

That I my heaven - ly Mas - ter know,

1. How pleased and blest was I, To hear the peo - ple cry, 'Come, let us seek our God to - day!' Yes, with a cheer - ful zeal, We

2. May peace at - tend thy gate, And joy with - in thee wait, To bless the soul of eve - ry guest; The man who seeks thy peace, And

haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay, And there our vows and hon - ors pay.

SOLI. TUTTI.

SOLI.

wish - es thine in - crease, A thousand blessings on him rest, A thousand blessings on him rest.

1
Let all who fear the Lord,
Unite with one accord,
The great Jehovah's name to bless;
His glorious works and ways,
Demand your songs of praise;
His nature is all holiness.

2
With instruments of praise,
Your notes of honor raise,
The silver trumpet's lofty sound,—
The organ's pealing lay,—
The harp's sweet minstrelsy,—
Unite to spread his praise around.

3
While jointly thus ye sing,
Wake every tuneful string,
The noble stream of song to pour;
And let the theme inspire
Your hearts with pure desire,
To him, who lives to die no more.

UNITY. S. P. M.

T. FOWNES.

1. Let all who fear the Lord, U - nite with one ac - cord, The great Je - ho - vah's name to bless; His glo - rious works and

2. With in - stru-ments of praise, Your notes of hon - or raise, The sil - ver trumpet's lof - ty sound;— The or - gan's peal-ing

ways, De - mand your songs of praise, His na - ture is all ho - li - ness,

lay,— The harp's sweet min-strel - sy, U - nite to spread his praise a - round.

3

While jointly thus ye sing,
Wake every tuneful string,
The noble stream of song to pour;
And let the theme inspire
Your hearts with pure desire,
To him who lives to die to more.

4

Let all beneath the light,
In general song unite,
And all with one and sweet accord,
God's noble deeds disclose,
With every breath that flows;
Let every creature praise the Lord!

ANIMATO.

1. How plea - sant 'tis to see, Kin - dred and friends a - gree, Each in his prop - er sta - tion move, And each ful - fil his

2. Like fruit - ful showers of rain, That wa - ter all the plain, De - scend - ing from the neigh - boring hills; Such streams of pleas - ure

part, With sym - pa - thiz - ing heart, In all the cares of life and love.

roll Through eve - ry friend - ly soul, Where love, like heaven - ly dew, dis - tils.

1 How pleased and blest was I,
To hear the people cry,
"Come, let us seek our God to-day!"
Yes, with a cheerful zeal,
We'll haste to Zion's hill,
And there our vows and honors pay.

2 Zion, thrice happy place,
Adorned with wondrous grace,
And walls of strength embrace thee round.
In thee our tribes appear,
To pray, and praise, and hear
The sacred gospel's joyful sound.

3 May peace attend thy gate,
And joy within thee wait,
To bless the soul of every guest;
The man that seeks thy peace,
And wishes thine increase,
A thousand blessings on him rest

SAVOY. S. P. M.

ARRANGED FROM HOLYOKE COL.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

SOLI.

1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, And roy - al state main - tains, His head with aw - ful glo - ries crowned; Ar - rayed in robes of

2. Up - held by thy com - mands, The world se - cure - ly stands, And skies and stars o - bey thy word; Thy throne was fixed on

SOLI.

light, Be - girt with sove - reign might, And rays of maj - es - ty a - round.

high Be - fore the star - ry sky; E - ter - nal is thy king - dom, Lord.

SOLI. TUTTI.

3.

Let floods and nations rage,
And all their power engage,
Let swelling tides assault the sky;
The terrors of thy frown
Shall beat their madness down;
Thy throne forever stands on high.

4.

Thy promises are true,
Thy grace is ever new;
There fixed, thy church shall ne'er remove,
Thy saints, with holy fear,
Shall in thy courts appear,
And sing thine everlasting love.

SOLI.

Lord of the worlds a - - - bove, How plea- - sant and how fair, The dwell - ings of thy love, Thine earth - - - ly

SOLI.

Lord of the worlds a - - - bove, How plea- - sant and how fair, The dwell - ings of thy love, Thine earth - - - ly

Org.

TRIO. TUTTI.

tem - - ples are To thine a - - - bode My heart as - - - pires, With warm de- - - - sires, To see my God.

tem - - ples are. To thine a - - - bode My heart as - - - pires, With warm de- - - - sires, To see my God.

ANGLESEA. H. M.

T. BISSELL

1. Rise, gra - cious God, and shine In all thy sav - ing might, And pros - per each de - - sign, To spread thy glo - rious light.

2. O bring the na - tions near, That they may sing thy praise; Let all the peo - ple hear, And learn thy ho - - ly ways.

Rise, gra- cious God, and shine In all thy sav- - ing might, And pros - per each de - - sign, To spread thy glo - rious light.

O bring the na- - tions near, That they may sing thy praise; Let all the peo - ple hear, And learn thy ho - - ly ways.

ANGLESEA. Continued.

p DUO. TUTTI.

Let heal- ing streams of mer- cy flow, That all the earth thy truth may know, Let healing streams of mer- cy flow, That all the earth thy truth may know.

DUO.

f TUTTI.

Reign, mighty God, as - sert thy cause, And go - vern by thy righteous laws, Reign, mighty God, as - sert thy cause, And go - vern by thy righteous laws.

p DUO. *f*

GIBSON. 7s.

WM. RICHARDSON.

Haste, O sin - ner, now be wise, Stay not for the mor-row's sun: Wis - dom, if you still de - spise, Hard- er is it to be won.

Haste, O sin - ner, now be wise, Stay not for the mor-row's sun: Wis - dom, if you still de - spise, Hard- er is it to be won.

LENOX. H. M.

ARRANGED FROM EDSON.

MODERATO.

1. Ye tribes of A - dam, join With heav'n, and earth, and seas, And of - fer notes di - - vine To your Cre - a - tor's praise. Ye ho - ly throng Of

2. The shin- ing worlds a - - bove In glo- rious or - der stand, Or in swift courses move, By his supreme com - mand. He spake the word, And

an gels bright, In worlds of light, Be - - gin the song.

all their frame From no - thing came To praise the Lord.

H. M.

1 Hark! what celestial sounds,
What music fills the air!
Soft warbling to the morn,
It strikes the ravished ear:
Now all is still,
Now wild it floats,
In tuneful notes,
Loud, sweet, and shrill.

2 Th' angelic hosts descend,
With harmony divine:
See how from heaven they bend,
And in full chorus join.
"Fear not," say they,
"Great joy we bring:
Jesus, your king,
Is born to-day.

3 He comes your souls to save
From death's eternal gloom;
To realms of bliss and light
He lifts you from the tomb.
Your voices raise,
With sons of light
Your songs unite
Of endless praise.

4. Glory to God on high!
Ye mortals, spread the sound,
And let your raptures fly
To earth's remotest bound.
For peace on earth,
From God in heaven
To man is given,
At Jesus' birth."

Lord of the worlds be - - low, On earth thy glo - ries shine; The chang-ing sea- sons show Thy skill and power di- - vine. In all we see a

SOLI.

Lord of the worlds be - - low, On earth thy glo - ries shine; The chang-ing sea- sons show Thy skill and power di- - vine. In all we see a

In all we see A God ap - pears, The roll - - - ing years Are full of thee.

TUTTI.

God ap- pears, The roll- - - ing years Are full of thee, The roll - - - ing years Are full of thee.

In all &c.

1. Hark! what ce - les - tial notes, What me - lo - dy we hear, Soft on the morn it floats, And fills the ra - vished ear:

2. Th'an - ge - lic hosts de - scend, With har - mo - ny di - vine; See how from heaven they bend, And in full cho - rus join!

The tune - ful shell, The gold - en lyre, And vo - cal choir The con - cert swell.

"Fear not," say they, "Great joy we bring;— Je - sus, your King, Is born to - day.

3
"He comes, from error's night,
Your wandering feet to save;
To realms of bliss and light,
He lifts you from the grave:
This glorious morn,
Let all attend;
Your matchless friend,
Your Saviour's born.

4
"Glory to God on high!
Ye mortals! spread the sound,
And let your raptures fly,
To earth's remotest bound:
For peace on earth,
From God in heaven,
To man is given,
At Jesus' birth."

Ye bound- less realms of joy, Ex- - - alt your Ma - ker's name: His praise your songs em - - ploy . . . A- - bove the star - ry

Ye bound- less realms of joy, Ex- - - alt your Ma - ker's name: His praise your songs em - - ploy . . . A- - bove the star - ry

frame: Your voi - - - - - ces raise, Ye cher - - u - - - - - bim, And se - - ra- - phim, To sing his praise.

frame; Your voi - - - - - ces raise, Ye cher - - u - - - - - bim, And se - - ra- - phim, To sing his praise.

OGDENSBURG. H. M.

J. C. IDE.

SLOW AND SOFT.

1 How swift time rolls a - long, And bears us on - ward still; Scarce can we hear the song Of Child - hood's sun - - ny rill,

2 Youth recks not of the care, That manhood's years shall bring; For life is then so fair, He counts an end - less spring;

Ere fra - grant flowers no longer glow, Where once they decked its glad - some flow.

Till the stern win - ter sweeps a - way Those gol - den tints that veil de - cay.

3 Pass on, ye toilsome band,
Bowed down with length of years:
With palsied step and hand,
And cheek all worn with tears;
On to the grave!
For there alone,
Is found the rest
Ye ne'er have known.

4 The humble stone that keeps
Its record of the dust,
That underneath it sleeps,
Shall loose its sacred trust—
Time spares not e'en
The lowly grave,
From dark oblivion's
Tideless wave.

5 Yet there is one whose power
Shall stay his mighty tread;
When comes the awful hour
That wakes the slumbering dead,
And rolls the sound
From shore to shore,
That time has passed
To be no more.

1. In Zi - on's sa - cred gates, Let hymns of praise be - gin, Where acts of faith and love, In ceaseless beau - ty shine;

2. The trum - pet's mar- tial voice, The timbrel's soft - er sound, The or - gan's sol - emn peal, His prais- es shall re - sound:

In mer - cy there, While God is known, Be- fore his throne, With songs ap - pear.

Be - - fore his throne,

To swell the song, With highest joy, Let man em - - ploy His tune - ful tongue.

To swell the song With high - - - - est joy, Let man em - ploy

CHEERFULNESS. H. M.

J. P. F. CROSS.

ALLEGRO.

1. Hark! hark! the notes of joy Roll o'er the heaven-ly plains, And ser - aphs find em - ploy For their sub - li - mest strains; Some

2. Hark! hark! the sounds draw nigh; The joy - ful hosts de - scend; The Lord for - sakes the sky, To earth his foot - steps bend; He

new de - light in heaven is known; Loud sound the harps a - round the throne.

comes to bless our fall - en race; He comes with mes - sa - ges of grace.

3

Bear, hear the tidings round;
Let every mortal know
What love in God is found,
What pity he can show;
Ye winds that blow, ye waves that roll,
Convey the news from pole to pole.

4

Strike, strike the harps again,
To great Immanuel's name;
Arise, ye sons of men,
And all his grace proclaim;
Angels and men, wake every string,
'Tis God the Saviour's praise we sing

SOAVE.

Ye that in these courts are found, List'- - ning to the gos - - pel sound, Lost and guil - - ty as ye are,

MEZ.

p

Ye that in these courts are found, List'- - ning to the gos - - pel sound, Lost and guil - - ty as ye are,

MEZ.

p

p

Full of sor- - - row, sin, and care, Glo - - - ri - - fy the King of kings, Take the peace the gos - - - pel brings.

p

Full of sor- - - row, sin, and care, Glo - - - ri - - fy the King of kings, Take the peace the gos - - - pel brings.

p

PETITION. 7s, 6l.

T. BISSELL.

In thine own appointed way, On thy holy Sabbath day, Lord, within thy house we meet, Pleading at thy mercy seat; Thou wilt own our humble claim, For we plead the Saviour's name.

In thine own appointed way, On thy holy Sabbath day, Lord, within thy house we meet, Pleading at thy mercy seat; Thou wilt own our humble claim, For we plead the Saviour's name

MEDITATION. S. M.

SLOW.

How will my heart en - dure The ter - rors of that day, When earth and heaven be - fore his face, As - tonished shrink a - way, As - tonished shrink a- - way.

How will my heart en - dure The ter - rors of that day, When earth and heaven be - fore his face, As - tonished shrink a - way, As - tonished shrink a- - way.

Go to dark Geth - - se - - ma - - ne, Ye that feel the tempt- - er's power; There, your Sav - - iour's con - - flict see

p CRES. mz p

Go to dark Geth - - se - - ma - - ne, Ye that feel the tempt- - er's power; There, your Sav - - iour's con - - flict see,

p CRES. mz p

Watch with him one bit - - ter hour. Turn not from his griefs a - - - way, Learn of him to watch and pray.

CRES. mz p CRES.

Watch with him one bit - - ter hour. Turn not from his griefs a - - - way, Learn of him to watch and pray.

CRES. mz p CRES.

SONGS OF PRAISE. 7s.

VIVACE.

1. Songs of praise the an- gels sang, Heaven with hal - le - lu - jahs rang, When Je - ho- vah's work be - gun, When he spake, and

T. S.

5. Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice, Learning here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to

it was done, When he spake, and it was done, When Je - ho - vah's work he - gun, When he spake, and it was done

sing a - bove, Songs of praise to sing a - bove, Learn - ing here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove.

SANCTUARY. 7s.

T. FOWNES.

1. Lord of hosts, how love - ly, fair, Ev'n on earth, thy tem- ples are! Here thy wait - ing peo - ple see Much of heav'n and much of thee.

2. From thy gra - cious presence flows Bliss that soft - ens all our woes; While thy Spir - it's ho - ly fire Warms our hearts with pure de - sire.

FORGIVENESS. 7s.

1. Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me! Can my God his wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners spare?

3. Yet how great his mer - cies are! Me he still de - lights to spare; Cries, "How shall I give thee up?" Lets the lift - ed thun- der drop.

OURY. 7s.

KUNKEL.

CHORAL.

1. Ho - ly Spi - rit, from on high, Bend o'er us a pity - ing eye; Now re - fresh the droop - ing heart, Bid the power of sin de - part.

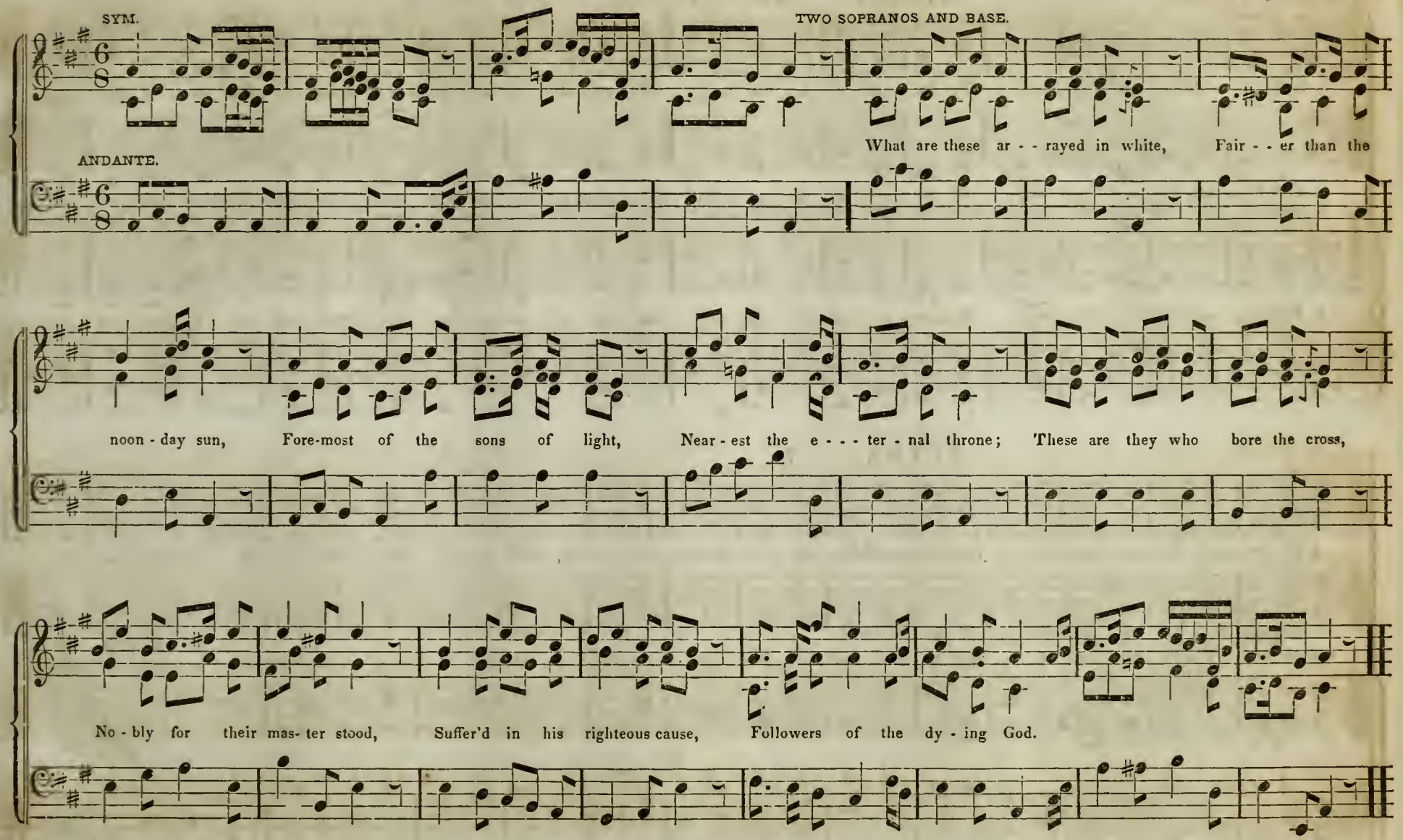
2. Light up eve - ry dark re - cess Of our heart's un - god - li - ness; Show us eve - ry de - vious way, Where our steps have gone a - stray.

CARLETON. 8s & 7s.

CHORAL.

1. Sa-viour, breathe an eve - ning bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spi - rits seal; Sin and want we come con - fess - ing, Thou canst save and thou canst heal.

2. Tho' de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Tho' the ar - rows past us fly, An - gel guards from thee sur-round us; We are safe, if thou art nigh.


SYM.
TWO SOPRANOS AND BASE.
ANDANTE.
What are these ar - - rayed in white, Fair - - er than the
noon - day sun, Fore-most of the sons of light, Near - est the e - - - ter - nal throne; These are they who bore the cross,
No - bly for their mas- ter stood, Suffer'd in his righteous cause, Followers of the dy - ing God.

ABBOT. 7s.

1. Seek, my soul, the nar - row gate, En - ter ere it be too late; Ma - ny ask to en - ter there, When too late to of - fer prayer.

2. God from mer - cy's seat shall rise, And for - ev - er bar the skies: Then, though sin - ners cry with - out, He will say, "I know you not."

3. Mournful - ly will they ex - claim— Lord! we have pro - fess'd thy name; We have eat with thee, and heard Heavenly teach - ing in thy word.

4. Vain, a - las! will be their plea, Workers of in - i - - qui - ty; Sad their ev - er - last - ing lot; Christ will say, "I know you not."

ACTON. 7s.

1. Je - sus shall I nev - er be Firm-ly ground- ed up - on thee; Nev- er by thy work a - bide, Nev- er in thy wounds re - side?

4. Grant that eve - ry mo - ment I May be - lieve, and feel thee nigh; Steadfast ly be - hold thy face, 'Stablished with a - - bid - ing grace

BRICHER'S CHANT. 7s.

ANDANTE.

1. Lord, we come be- - fore thee now; At thy feet we hum- bly bow; Oh do not our suit dis - dain! Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

2. Lord, on thee our souls de - - pend; In com- pas - sion now de - scend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace; Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

LIGHT. 7s.

MODERATO.

1. Now the shades of night are gone; Now the morning light is come; Lord, may we be thine to - - day, Drive the shades of sin a - - way.

2. Fill our souls with heavenly light, Ban - ish doubt, and c'eanse our sight; In thy ser- vice, Lord, to - - day, Help us la - bor, help us pray.

GRANT. 7s.

KUNKEL.

CHORAL.

1. All ye na - tions, praise the Lord, All ye lands your voi - ces raise; Heaven and earth, with loud ac - cord, Praise the Lord, for - ev - er praise

2. Praise him, ye who know his love; Praise him, from the depths be - neath; Praise him in the heights a - bove; Praise your Ma - ker, all that breathe!

CHAMPLAIN. 7s.

1. Come, said Je - sus' sac - red voice, Come and make my paths your choice; I will guide you to your home, Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er come.

2. Thou who, house-less, sole, for - lorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn; Long hast roamed the bar - ren waste; Wea - ry pil grim, hith - er haste.

MODERATO.

1. An - gels roll the rock a - - way! Death! yield up the migh-ty prey! See! he ris - es from the tomb, Glow - ing with im- - mor - tal bloom.

2. 'Tis the Sa - viour—ser- aphs, raise Your tri - - umphant shouts of praise! Let the earth's re- - mot - est bound Hear the joy - in- - spir - ing sound.

5. Praise him, all ye heav'nly choirs, Praise, and sweep your gold- en lyres; Praise him in the no - blest songs, Praise him from ten thousand tongues.

See! he ris - - es from the tomb, Glow- ing with im- - mor - tal bloom.

Let the earth's re - - mot - est bound Hear the joy- - in - - spir - ing sound.

Praise him in the no - blest songs, Praise him from ten thou - sand tongues.

1
Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night:
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

2
Dark and cheerless is the morn,
If thy light is hid from me;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Cheer my eyes, and warm my heart.

3
Visit, then, this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, radiant Son divine!
Scatter all my unbelief:
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

ADELAIDE. 7s.

LEGATO.

1. Je - sus, Lord, we look to thee, Let us in thy name a - gree; Show thy - self the Prince of Peace; Bid our jars for - ev - er cease.

2. Make us of one heart and mind, Cour-teous, pit - i ful, and kind; Low - ly, meek in thought and word, Al - to - geth - er like our Lord.

3. Free from an - ger and from pride, Let us thus in God a - bide; All the depths of love ex - press, All the heights of ho - li - ness.

MILTON. C. M.

REV. J. M. WHITON.

CHORAL.

1. Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray, I am for - ev - er thine; I fear be - fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.

2. And while I rest my wea - ry head, From cares and bus - 'ness free, 'Tis sweet con - vers - ing on my bed, With my own heart and thee.

3. Thus, with my tho'ts com - posed to peace, I'll give mine eyes to sleep; Thy hand in safe - ty keep my days, And will my slum - bers keep.

1. Rock of a - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee: Let the wa - ter and the blood,

2. Should my tears for - ev - er flow, Should my zeal no lan - guor know, This for sin could ne'er a - tone;

3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death, When I rise to worlds un - known,

From thy wound - ed side, that flowed, Be of sin the per - fect cure: Save me, Lord, and make me pure.

Thou must save, and thou a - - lone: In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.

And be - hold thee on thy throne, Rock of a - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee

PILGRIM. 7s.

L. MARSHALL.

1. Come, said Je - sus' sac - red voice, Come, and make my paths your choice; I will guide you to your home, Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er come.

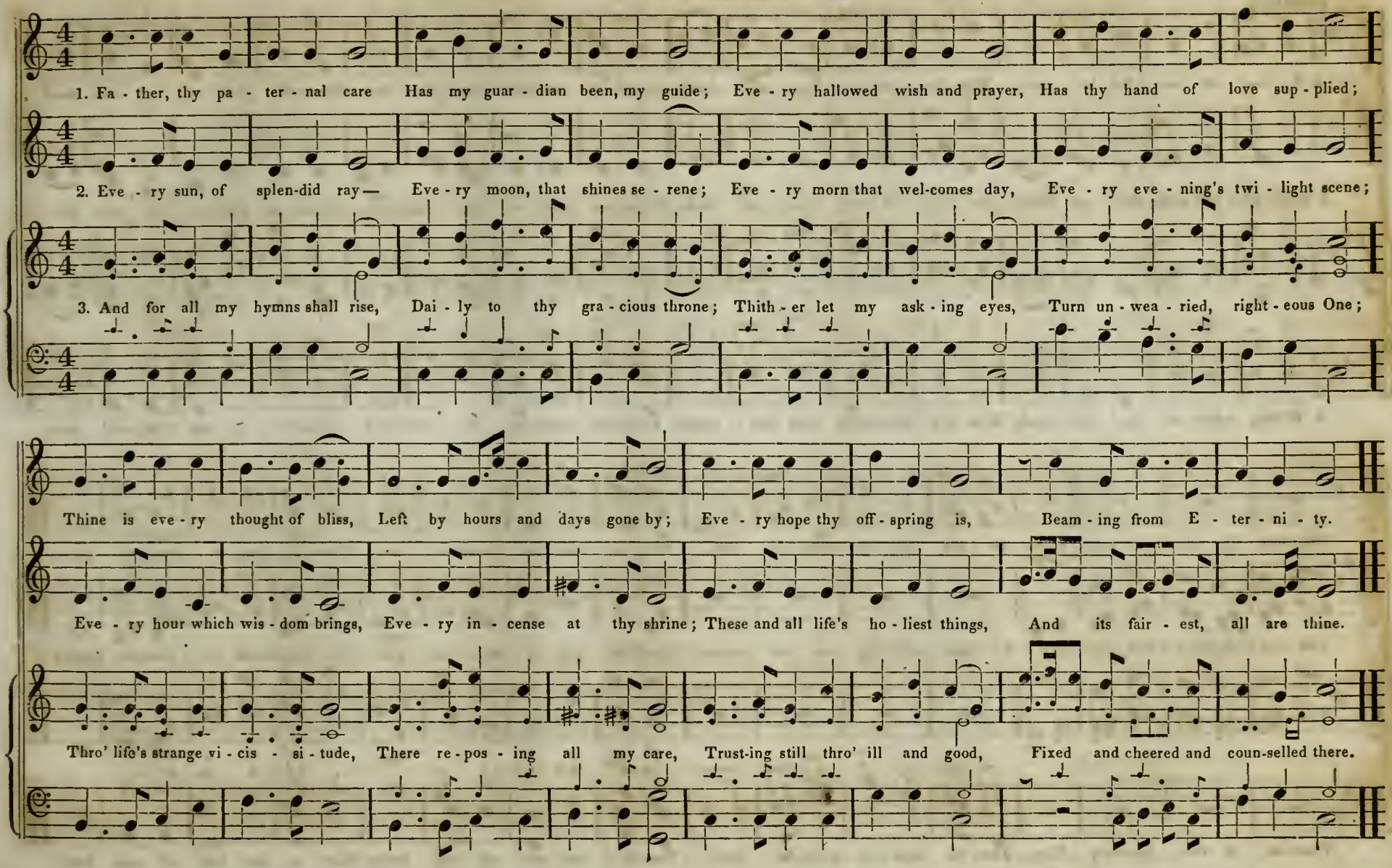
2. Hith - er come, for here is found Balm for ev - ery bleed-ing wound; Peace, which ev - er shall en - dure; Rest, e - ter - nal—sac - red—sure.

EVENING HYMN. 7s.

N. WHITE.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up-on my sight a - way; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with thee.

2. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for-ev-er pass a - way; Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.


1. Fa - ther, thy pa - ter - nal care Has my guar - dian been, my guide; Eve - ry hallowed wish and prayer, Has thy hand of love sup - plied;
2. Eve - ry sun, of splen-did ray— Eve - ry moon, that shines se - rene; Eve - ry morn that wel-comes day, Eve - ry eve - ning's twi - light scene;
3. And for all my hymns shall rise, Dai - ly to thy gra - cious throne; Thith - er let my ask - ing eyes, Turn un - wea - ried, right - eous One;
Thine is eve - ry thought of bliss, Left by hours and days gone by; Eve - ry hope thy off - spring is, Beam - ing from E - ter - ni - ty.
Eve - ry hour which wis - dom brings, Eve - ry in - cense at thy shrine; These and all life's ho - liest things, And its fair - est, all are thine.
Thro' life's strange vi - cis - si - tude, There re - pos - ing all my care, Trust-ing still thro' ill and good, Fixed and cheered and coun-selled there.

NIMS. 7s. Double.

ANDANTE.

1. Fa - ther of our fee - ble race, Wise, be - ne - fi - cent, and kind, Spread o'er na- ture's am - ple face, Flows thy good - ness un - con - fined:

2. Lord, what off - rings shall we bring, At thine al - tars when we bow? Hearts, the pure, un - sul - lied spring, Whence the kind af - fec - tions flow;

3. Willing hands to lead the blind, Heal the wounded, feed the poor; Love, em - brac - ing all our kind; Char - i - ty, with lib' - ral store:

SOLI.

Mu - sing in the si - lent grove, Or the bu - sy walks of men,

TUTTI.

Still we trace thy wondrous love, Claim- ing large re - turns a - gain.

Soft com - passion's feel - ing soul, By the melt - ing eye ex - pressed; Sym - pa - thy, at whose con - trol Sor - row leaves the wounded breast;—

Teach us, O thou heavenly King, Thus to show our grate- ful mind, Thus th'ac - cep - ted off' - ring bring—Love to thee and all man kind.

HAYES. 7s.

This tune may be sung by equal voices; in which case the upper staff of the accompaniment should be played an octave lower. When sung by male voices, the small notes should be used.

Tenor or Alto 8v. higher.

1. God of mer - cy, God of love, Hear our sad re - - pent - ant song, Sor - row dwells on

2d Soprano.

2. Deep re - gret for fol - lies past, Ta - lents wast - ed, time mis - spent, Hearts de - based by

1st Soprano.

3. These, and eve - ry se - cret fault, Fill'd with grief and shame we own: Hum - bled at thy

Base.

4. God of mer - cy, God of grace, Hear our sad, re - - pent - - ant songs, O re - store thy

eve - ry face, Pen - - i - - tence on eve - ry tongue, Pen - - i - tence on eve - - ry tongue.

world - ly cares, Thank - less for the bless - ings lent, Thank - less for the bless - - ings lent.

feet we lie, Seek - ing par - don from thy throne, Seek - ing par - don from thy throne.

sup - pliant race, Thou to whom all praise be - longs, Thou to whom all praise be - - longs.

WALLACE 8s & 7s. Double.

T. BRICHER.

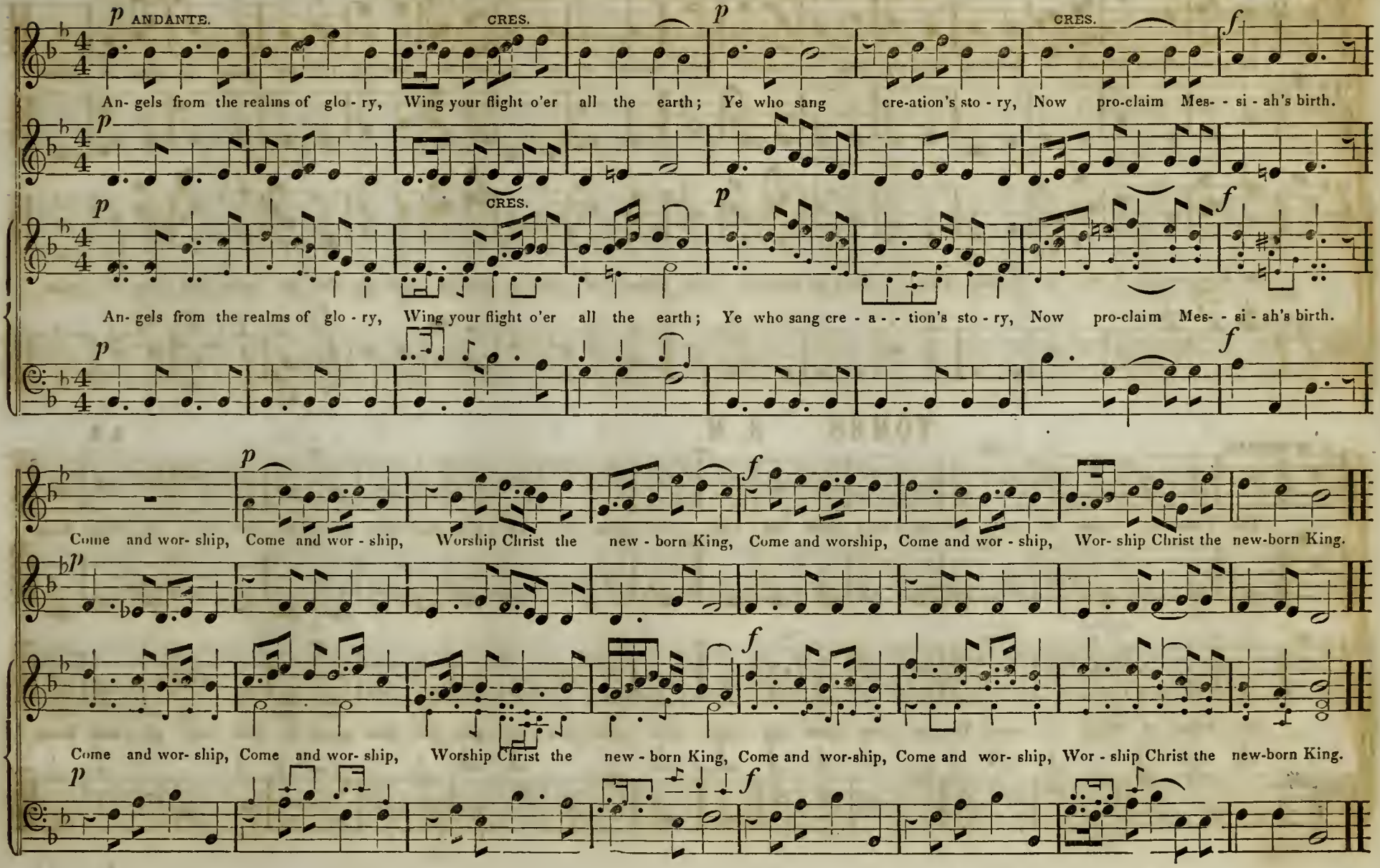
ALLEGRO MAESTOSO.

Praise to God, the great Cre - - a - tor, Boun - teous source of eve - ry joy; He whose hand up - holds all na - ture, He whose word can all de - stroy.

Praise to God, the great Cre - - a - tor, Boun - teous source of eve - ry joy; He whose hand up - holds all na - ture, He whose word can all de - stroy.

Saints with pi - - ous zeal at - tend- ing, Now the grate-ful tri- bute raise; Sol- emn songs to heaven as - cend-ing, Join the u- - ni - - ver - sal praise.

Saints with pi - - ous zeal at - tend- ing, Now the grate-ful tri- bute raise; Sol- emn songs to heaven as - cend-ing, Join the u- - ni - - ver - sal praise.


p ANDANTE.
CRES.
p
CRES.
f
An- gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang cre-ation's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes- - si - ah's birth.
p
p
CRES.
p
f
An- gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes- - si - ah's birth.
p
f
p
f
Come and wor- ship, Come and wor - ship, Worship Christ the new - born King, Come and worship, Come and wor - ship, Wor- ship Christ the new-born King.
p
f
Come and wor- ship, Come and wor- ship, Worship Christ the new - born King, Come and wor-ship, Come and wor- ship, Wor - ship Christ the new-born King.
p
f

DONSCOY. 8s & 7s.

RICHARDSON.

Sa- viour, source of eve - ry blessing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays; Streams of mer- cy, nev - er ceas- ing, Call for cease - less songs of praise.

Sa- viour, source of eve - ry blessing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays; Streams of mer- cy, nev - er ceas- ing, Call for cease - less songs of praise.

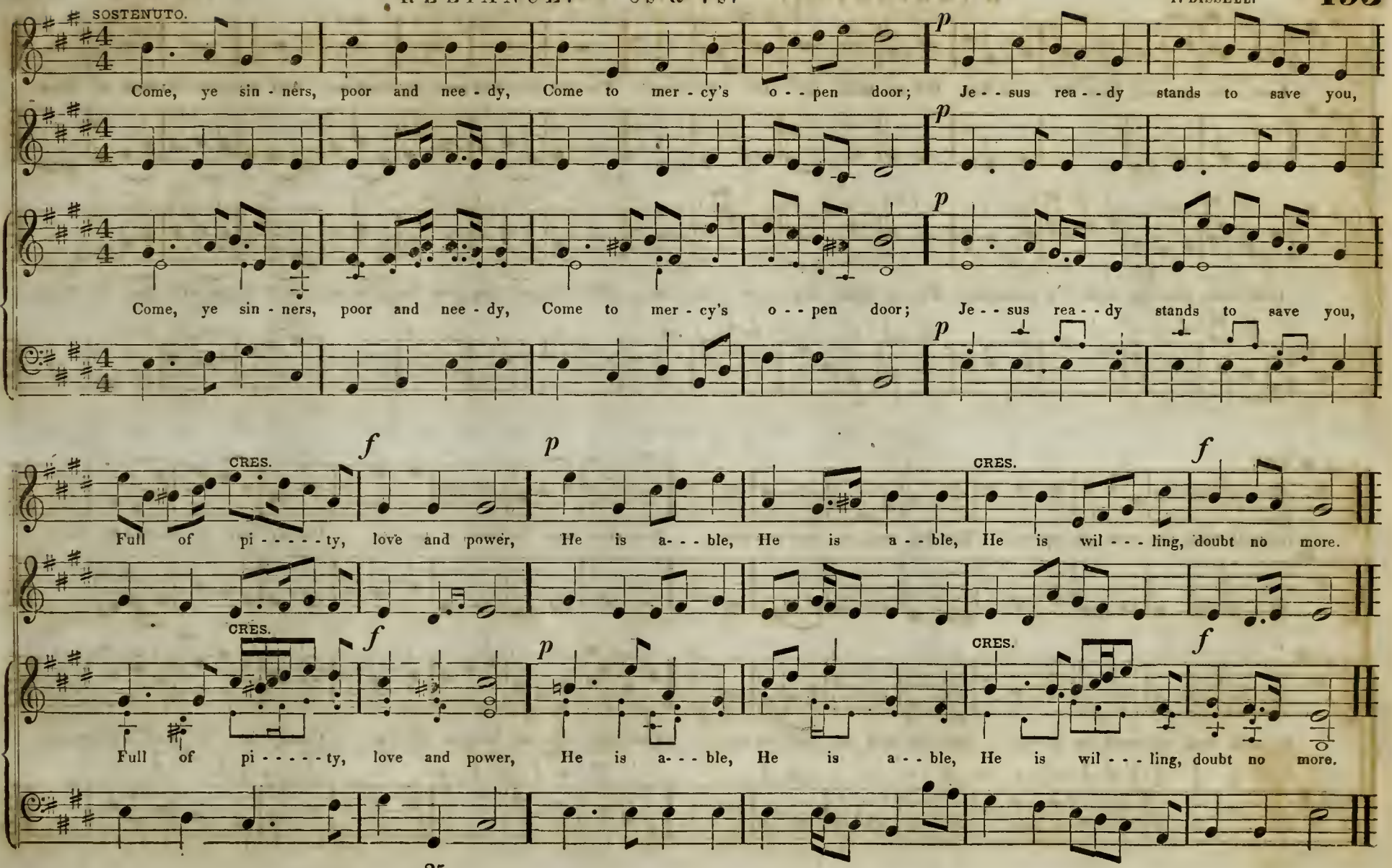
TOMBS. S. M.

L. M.

CHORAL.

The Prince of Peace is come! Ye na - tions shout and sing; Let men and an- - gels join their songs To hail their glo - rious King.

The Prince of Peace is come! Ye na - tions shout and sing; Let men and an- - gels join their songs To hail their glo - rious King.


SOSTENUTO.
Come, ye sin - ners, poor and nee - dy, Come to mer - cy's o - - pen door; Je - - sus rea - - dy stands to save you,
Come, ye sin - ners, poor and nee - dy, Come to mer - cy's o - - pen door; Je - - sus rea - - dy stands to save you,
CRES.
Full of pi - - - - - ty, love and power, He is a- - - ble, He is a - - ble, He is wil - - - ling, doubt no more.
CRES.
Full of pi - - - - - ty, love and power, He is a- - - ble, He is a - - ble, He is wil - - - ling, doubt no more.

HARRINGTON. 8s & 7s. Double.

R. B. TAYLOR.

Lord, with glow-ing heart I'll praise thee, For the bliss thy love be- stows; For the pard'ning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:

SOLI.

Lord, with glow-ing heart I'll praise thee, For the bliss thy love be- stows; For the pard'ning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows

SOLI.

SOLI.

Help, O God, my weak en- deavor; This dull soul to rap- ture raise: Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warm'd to praise.

TUTTI.

TUTTI.

tr

Help, O God, my weak en- deavor; This dull soul to rap- ture raise; Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warm'd to praise.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMN. 8s & 7s.

ANDANTE.

1. Fa - ther! now the day is pass-ing, Fades the glow- ing light a - way; Evening grey o'er earth is fall - ing, Fitt- ing hour for me to pray.
2. God! I thank thee for the morning; How its freshness fill'd my frame: Na - ture all hath felt the bless-ing, All, with me, doth praise thy name.

3. Swift - ly sped a - way the morning, Melt - ing in - to yel- low noon; Hours of thought and earnest pur- pose, Yet, for ac - tion, fled too soon.
4. Now a - round his wea - ry children, Night's dark cur- tain God en - folds; He, who marks the fall - ing spar - row, Eve - ry sleeping frame up - holds.

5. So, doth flit life's sun - ny morning, So, doth fade life's glowing noon; Life and la - bor *must* give o - ver To the shadows of the tomb.
6. From death's chill and hea - vy slumbers, God will call us in - to light; To a morn that knows no fad - ing, To a noon for - ev - - er bright.

ARNO. L. M.

FROM DR. ARNE.

When darkness long has veil'd my mind, And smiling day once more appears, Then, my Redeemer, then I find The fol - ly of my doubts and fears.

When darkness long has veil'd my mind, And smiling day once more ap-pears, Then, my Re- deem - er, then I find The fol - ly of my doubts and fears.

HAMAR. 8s & 7s. Hymn for Christmas.

T. BISSELL.

ALTO 8v lower. ANDANTE.

SOLI. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweetly sounding through the skies? Lo! th'an-gel- - ic host re - joi - ces, Heav'nly hal - - le - - lu - jahs rise.

VOCAL BASE.

SOLI. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Lo! th'an-gel- - ic host re - joi - ces,

TREBLE.

SOLI. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweetly sounding through the skies? Lo! th'an-gel- - ic host re - joi - ces, Heav'nly hal - - le - - lu - jahs rise.

INSTRUMENTAL BASE.

ALTO AND TENOR.

Ritardando. TUTTI.

Lo! th'angel - ic host re- - joices; Heavenly hal - le - lu - jahs rise. *p* Listen to the wond'rous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy;

TUTTI.

Lo! th'angel - ic host re - joices; Heavenly hal - le - lu - jahs rise. *Allegrezza.* Which they chant in hymns of joy;

Lo! th'angel - ic host re - joices; Heavenly hal - le - lu - jahs rise. Listen to the wond'rous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy;

p

p *f*

"Glory in the highest, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God on high!" Listen to the wond'rous story, Which they chant in hymns of joy;

"Glory in the highest, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God on high!" Listen to the wondrous story, Which they chant in hymns of joy;

f

Glo - ry be to God on high!" Listen to the wondrous story, Which they chant in hymns of joy;

f

"Glo- - ry in the high- est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God on high! Glo - ry be to God . . . . . on high!"

"Glo- - ry in the high- est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God on high! Glo - ry be to God on high!"

"Glo- - ry in the high- est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God on high! Glo - ry be to God . . . . . on high!"

WALDO. 8s & 7s.

KUNKEL.

1. Come, thou Fount of eve - ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing,

2. Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove; Praise the mount, I'm fixed up

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise

Praise the mount, I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of thy re - deem - ing love.

3 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,
Hither by thy help I come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

4 Jesus sought me, when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood!

5 O, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee.

6 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it:
Prone to leave the God I love,
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.

LARGO.

1. When thy har - vest yields thee pleasure, Thou the golden sheaf shalt bind; To the poor be - - - longs the trea - - sure

2. When thine o - - live plants, in - creas- ing, Pour their plen- ty o'er the plain, Grate - ful thou shalt take the bless - - ing,

3. When thy fa - vor'd vin - tage, flow - ing, Gladdens thine au - - tum - - - nal scene, Own the boun - teous hand be - - stow - - ing,

Of the scatter'd ears . . . . be - - hind: . . This thy God or - dains to bless The wi - dow and the fa - - - - ther - less.

But not search the boughs . . . . a - - gain; This thy God or - dains to bless The wi - dow and the fa - - - - ther - less.

But the vines the poor . . . . shall glean: This thy God or - dains to bless The wi - dow and the fa - - - - ther - less.

RESTORATION. 8s & 7s. Peculiar.

KUNKEL.

CHORAL.

1. Let us love, and sing, and won - der, Let us praise the Sa - viour's name; He has hushed the law's loud thun - der,
He has quenched Mount Si - nai's flame, He has washed us in his blood, He has brought us nigh to God.

2. Let us love the Lord who bought us, Pi - tied us when en - e - mies, Called us by his grace and taught us,
Gave us ears and gave us eyes; He has washed us in his blood, He pre - sents our souls to God.

3. Let us sing, though fierce temp - ta - tion Threat - en hard to bear us down; For the Lord, our strong sal - va - tion,
Holds in view the con - queror's crown; He who washed us in his blood, Soon will bring us home to God.

BOYLE. 8s & 7s.

MELODY BY MISS H. L. BOYLE.

1. Sa-viour, source of eve - ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to grate - ful lays; Streams of mer - cy nev - er ceas - ing, Call for cease-less songs of praise.

2. Teach me some me - lo - dious measure, Sung by rap - tured saints a - bove; Fill my soul with sac - red pleas-ure, While I sing re - deem - ing love.

POTSDAM. 8, 7 & 4.

W. W. PARTRIDGE.

1. { Men of God, go take your sta - tions, Darkness reigns thro'-out the earth;
{ Go, pro - claim a - mong the na - tions, Joy - ful news of heaven - ly birth; Bear the ti - dings, Bear the ti - dings, Ti-dings of the Sa - v'our's worth.

2. { When ex - posed to fear-ful dan - gers, Je - sus will his own de - fend;
{ Borne a - far 'midst foes and stran - gers, Je - sus will ap - pear your friend; He is with you, He is with you, He will guide you to the end.

COMFORT. 8s & 7s.

KUNKEL.

CHORAL.

1. Cease ye mourners, cease to lan-guish, O'er the grave of those you love; Pain, and death, and night, and an - guish, En - ter not the world a - bove.

2. While our si - lent steps are stray-ing, Lone-ly thro' night's deep'ning shade, Glo - ry's brightest beams are play-ing Round the hap - py Chris-tian's head.

3. Light and peace at once de - riv - ing, From the hand of God most high! In his glo - rious pres - ence liv - ing, They shall nev - er, nev - er die.

MEDEAR. 8s & 7s.

WM. RICHARDSON.

1. Come, thou ev - er - last - ing Spir - it, Bring to eve - ry thank - ful mind, All the Sa - viour's dy - ing mer - it, All his suff' - rings for man - kind.

2. True re - cord - er of his pas - sion, Now the liv - ing faith im - part, Now re - veal his great sal - va - tion, Preach his gos - pel to our heart.

RHODES STREET. 8s & 7s.

E. B. BOHUSZEWICZ.

Lord, dis - miss us with thy blessing, Hope and com - fort from a - bove; Let us each, thy peace pos - ses - sing, Tri-umph in re - deem-ing love.

Thanks we give, and a - do - ra - tion, For thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound; May the fruits of thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound.

NEW NORTH. C. M.

W. BILLINGS.

1. Re - mem - ber me, my Sa - viour God, Whilst here on earth I stay; Give strength to bear af - flic - tion's rod, And faith to watch and pray.

2. Re - mem - ber me, when for - tune smiles, And scenes are bright and fair, Lest I should fall, through Sa - tan's wiles, Be - neath his bane - ful snare.

3. Re - mem - ber me; thy voice I'll greet In all thy deal - ings here; O, let thy Spi - rit guide my feet, And I shall nev - er fear.

4. Re - mem - ber me; stand near my side, Where'er my lot may be; And when by Jor - dan's swell - ing tide, O Lord, re mem - ber me.

DANFORTH. 8s & 7s. Double.

L. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRETTO.

1. Praise to God, the great Cre - a - tor! Bounteous source of eve - ry joy, He whose hand up - holds all na- ture, He whose word can all de- - stroy;

2. Light of those whose drea - ry dwelling Bor - dered on the shades of death, He, in Christ rich grace re - vealing, Scattered all the clouds be - neath.

3. Fa - ther, source of all com - passion, Pure, un - bound- ed love thou art; Hail the God of our sal - vation; Praise him eve - ry thankful heart;

UNISON. TUTTI.

Saints, with pi - ous zeal at - tending, Now the grate - ful tri - bute raise; So - lemn songs, to heav'n as- - cending, Join the u- - ni- - ver - sal praise.

SOLI. SOLI.

Lo! th'e - ter - nal page be - fore us Bears the cov'nant of his love, Full of mer - cy to re - store us, Mer - cy beaming from a- - bove.

Joy - ful - - ly on earth a - dore him, Till in heav'n our songs we raise; There en- - rap- tured fall be - fore him, Lost in won- der, love, and praise.

ALLEGRETTO.

1. Songs a - - new of hon - - or fram - ing, Sing ye to the Lord a - - - - lone; All his won- drous works pro - - claim - ing—

2. Now he bids his great sal - - - va- - tion Through the hea - then lands be told: Ti - dings spread through ev' - - ry na - - tion,

3. Shout a - - loud— and hail the Sa- - viour; Je - - sus, Lord of all, pro - - claim! As ye tri - umph in his fa - - vor,

SOLI. TUTTI.

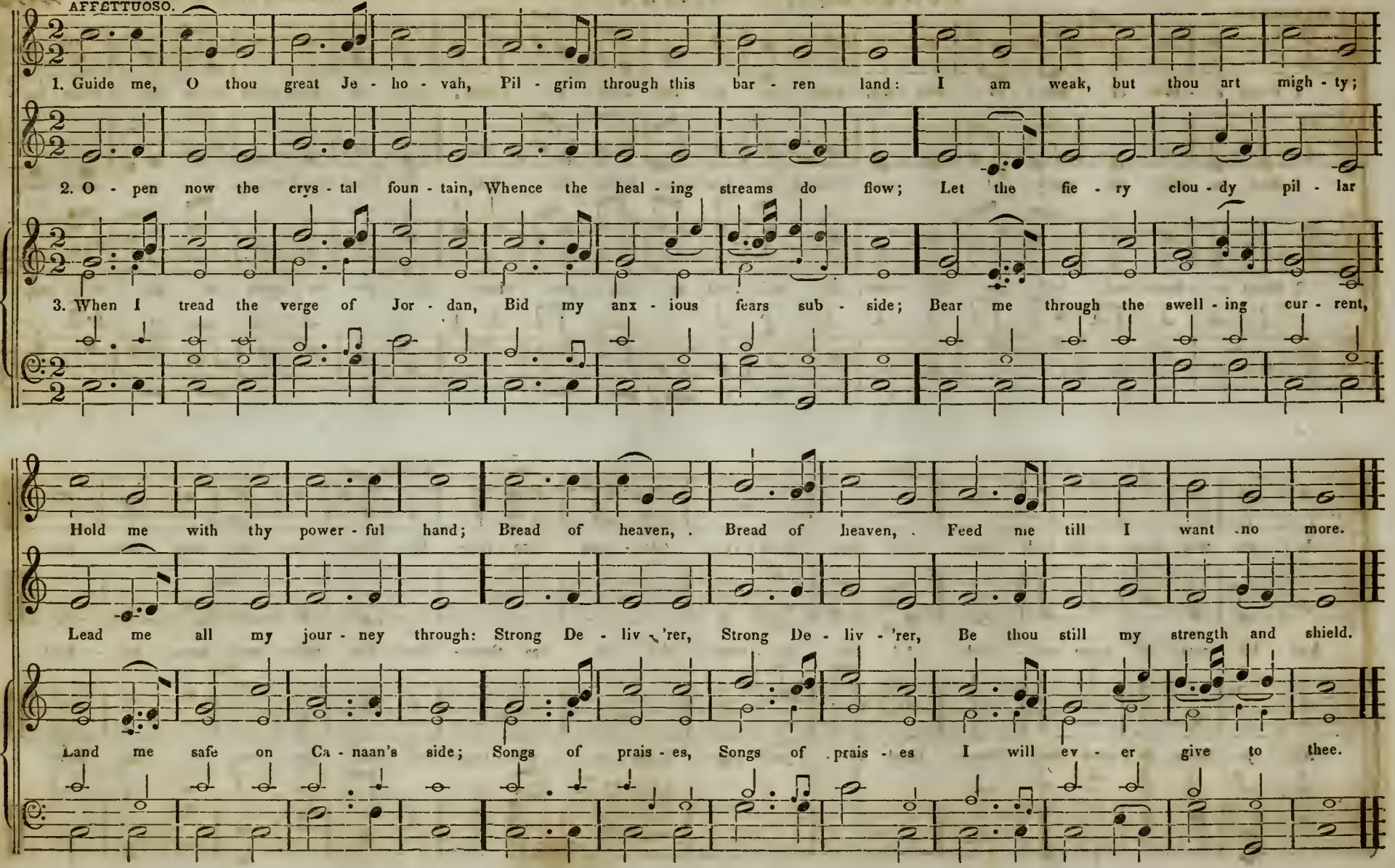
Je - - sus won - drous works hath done! Glo- - rious victo - ry— Glo- - rious victo - ry— His right hand and arm have won.

And his acts of grace un - - - fold: All the hea - then— All the hea - then— Shall his right- - eous - ness be - - - hold.

All ye lands de - clare his fame: Loud re - - - - joic - ing— Loud re - - - - joic - ing— Shout the hon - - ors of his name.

DIRECTION. 8, 7 & 4.

T. FOWNES.



1. Men of God, go take your sta - tions; Darkness reigns throughout the earth: Go—pro - claim a - mong the na - tions, Joy - ful news of heavenly

2. Of his gos - pel not a - shamed – 'Tis the power of God to save; Go where Christ was ne - ver nam - ed, Pub-lish free- dom to the

3. When ex - posed to fear- ful dan - gers, Je - sus will his own de - fend; Borne a - far 'midst foes and stran - gers, Je - sus will ap- pear your

birth, Bear the ti - dings—Bear the ti - dings—Ti - dings of a Sa - viour's worth.

slave: Blessed free - dom!—Blessed free - dom!—Freedom Zi - on's chil - dren have.

friend; He is with you—He is with you—He will guide you to the end.

1
Who but thou, almighty Spirit,
Can the heathen world reclaim?
Men may preach, but, till thou favor,
Heathens still will be the same:
Mighty Spirit,
Witness to the Saviour's name.

2
Thou hast promised, by the prophets,
Glorious light in latter days:
Come, and bless bewildered nations;
Change our prayers and tears to praise:
Promised Spirit,
Round the world diffuse thy rays.

3
All our hopes, and prayers, and labors,
Must be vain without thy aid;
But thou wilt not disappoint us;
All is true that thou hast said:
Gracious Spirit,
O'er the world thy influence shed.

ORME. 8s, 7s & 4.

CHORAL.

1. Hear, O sin - ner! Mer - cy hails you; Now with sweet - est voice she calls; Bids you haste to seek the Sa - viour,

2. Haste, O sin - ner, to the Sa - viour; Seek his mer - cy while you may; Soon the day of grace is o - ver;

Ere the hand of jus - tice falls; Trust in Je - sus; Trust in Je - sus; 'Tis the voice of Mer - cy calls.

Soon your life will pass a - way: Haste to Je - sus; Haste to Je - sus; You must per - ish if you stay.

ANDANTE.

1. When shall the voice of sing - ing Flow joy - ful - ly a - long; When hill and val - ley ring - ing, With one tri - umph - ant song,

2. Then from the crag - gy moun - tain The sa - cred shout shall fly; And sha - dy vales and foun - tains Shall ech - o the re - ply;

Pro - claim the con - test end - ed, And him who once was slain, A - gain to earth de - scend - ed, In righteous - ness to reign.

High tower and low - ly dwell - ing Shall send the cho - rus round; The hal - le - lu - jahs swell - ing, In one e - ter - nal sound.

HUDSON. 7s & 6s.

L. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet- - ter por - tion trace, Rise from tran- - si- - - to - - ry things, Towards heaven, thy na - tive place:

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet- - ter por - tion trace, Rise from tran- - si- - - to - - ry things, Towards heaven, thy na - tive place:

TUTTI.

Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth re- move; Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, To seats pre-pared a - - - bove.

SOLI.

SOLI

TUTTI.

Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth re- move; Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, To seats pre-pared a - - - bove.

1. As flows the rap - id riv - er, With chan-nel broad and free; Its wa - ters rip - pling ev - er, And hast - ing to the sea;

2. As moons are ev - er wan - ing, As hastes the sun a - way; As storm - y winds com - plain - ing, Bring on the wint - ry day;
3. Say, hath thy heart its trea - sure Laid up in worlds a - bove? And is it all thy plea - sure, Thy God to praise and love?

So life is on - ward flow - ing, And days of of - fered peace; And man is swift - ly go - ing Where calls of mer - cy cease.

So fast the night comes o'er us, The dark - ness of the grave; And death is just be - - fore us, God takes the life he gave.
Be - ware, lest death's dark riv - er Its bil - lows o'er thee roll; And thou la - ment for - - ev - - er, The ru - in of thy soul.

COOKE. 7s & 6s.

ANDANTE.

God of wis - dom, God of love, Thy gra- cious aid im - - part; Help us all the arts t'improve, That win the zea - lous heart.

God of wis - dom, God of love, Thy gra- cious aid im - - part; Help us all the arts t'improve, That win the zea - lous heart.

TUTTI.

When we see our neighbor rove, When a bro - ther goes a - stray, Help us, Lord, with Chris-tian love, To show the bet- - ter way.

SOLI.

SOLI.

TUTTI.

When we see our neighbor rove, When a bro - ther goes a - stray, Help us, Lord, with Chris-tian love, To show the bet- - ter way.

DAWNING. 7s & 6s.

1. The mel - low eve is gli - ding Se - rene - ly down the west; So, eve - ry care sub - sid - ing, My soul would sink to rest.

3. The eve - ning star has light - ed Her crys - tal lamp on high; So, when in death be - night - ed, May hope il - lume the sky.

2. The wood - land hum is ring - ing The day- light's gen- tle close; May an - gels, round me sing - ing, Thus hymn my last re - pose.

4. In gold - en splendor dawn - ing The morrow's light shall break; O, on the last bright morn- ing May I in glo - ry wake.

ANDANTE.

GREENLAND. 7s & 6s.

FROM BEETHOVEN. ED.

1. From Greenland's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's co - ral strand, Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their golden sand;

2. What though the spi - cy breez - - es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle— Though eve - ry pros- pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile;—

3 Shall we, whose souls are light - - ed By wisdom from on high— Shall we to man be - - night - ed The lamp of life de - - - ny?—

4. Waft— waft, ye winds, his sto - - - ry; And you, ye waters, roll, Till, like a sea of glo - - ry, It spreads from pole to pole.

From many an ancient riv - er, From many a palmy plain, They call us to de - - liv - - - er Their land from error's chain.

In vain, with lav - ish kindness, The gifts of God are strown: The heathen, in his blind - ness, Bows down to wood and stone.

Sal - - vation!— oh, sal - - vation! The joy - ful sound pro - - claim, Till earth's re - mot - est na - - - tion Has learnt Messi - ah's name.

Till o'er our ransomed nature, The Lamb for sinners slain, Re - - deemer, King, Cre - - a - - - tor, Re - turns in bliss to reign.

1. Why should gloomy tho'ts a - rise, And dark - ness fill the mind? Why that bo - som heave with sighs, And still no re - fuge find?

2. Still o'erwhelmed with floods of grief, And filled with sore dis - may, Look-ing down-ward for re - lief, With - out one cheer - ing ray?

3. He that for thy soul hath died, In - vites thee now to come; He the law hath sat - is - fied, And can re - verse thy doom;

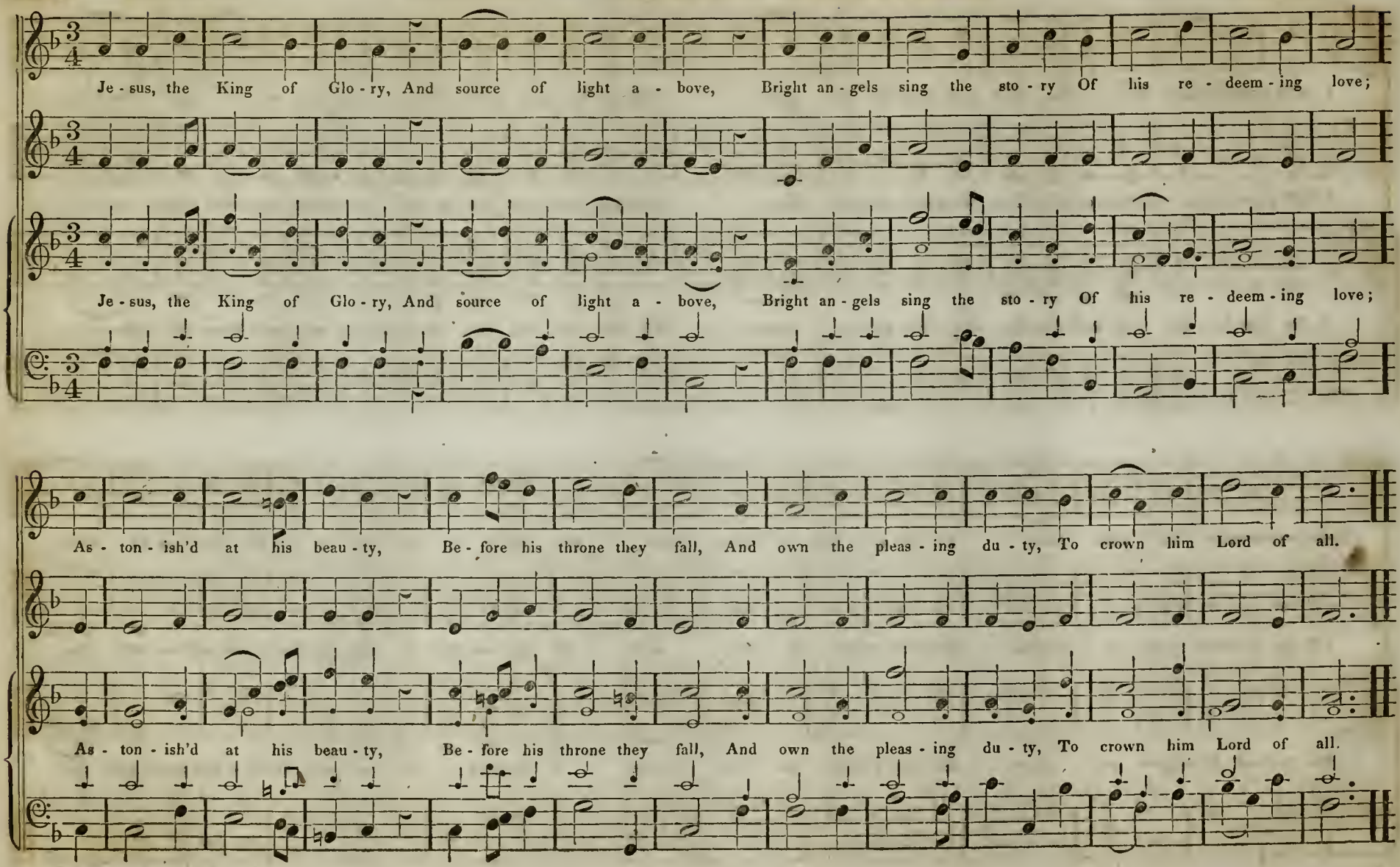
Know'st thou not of Gil - ead's balm? Of the great Phy - si - cian there, Who can ev - 'ry fear dis - arm, And save thee from de - spair?

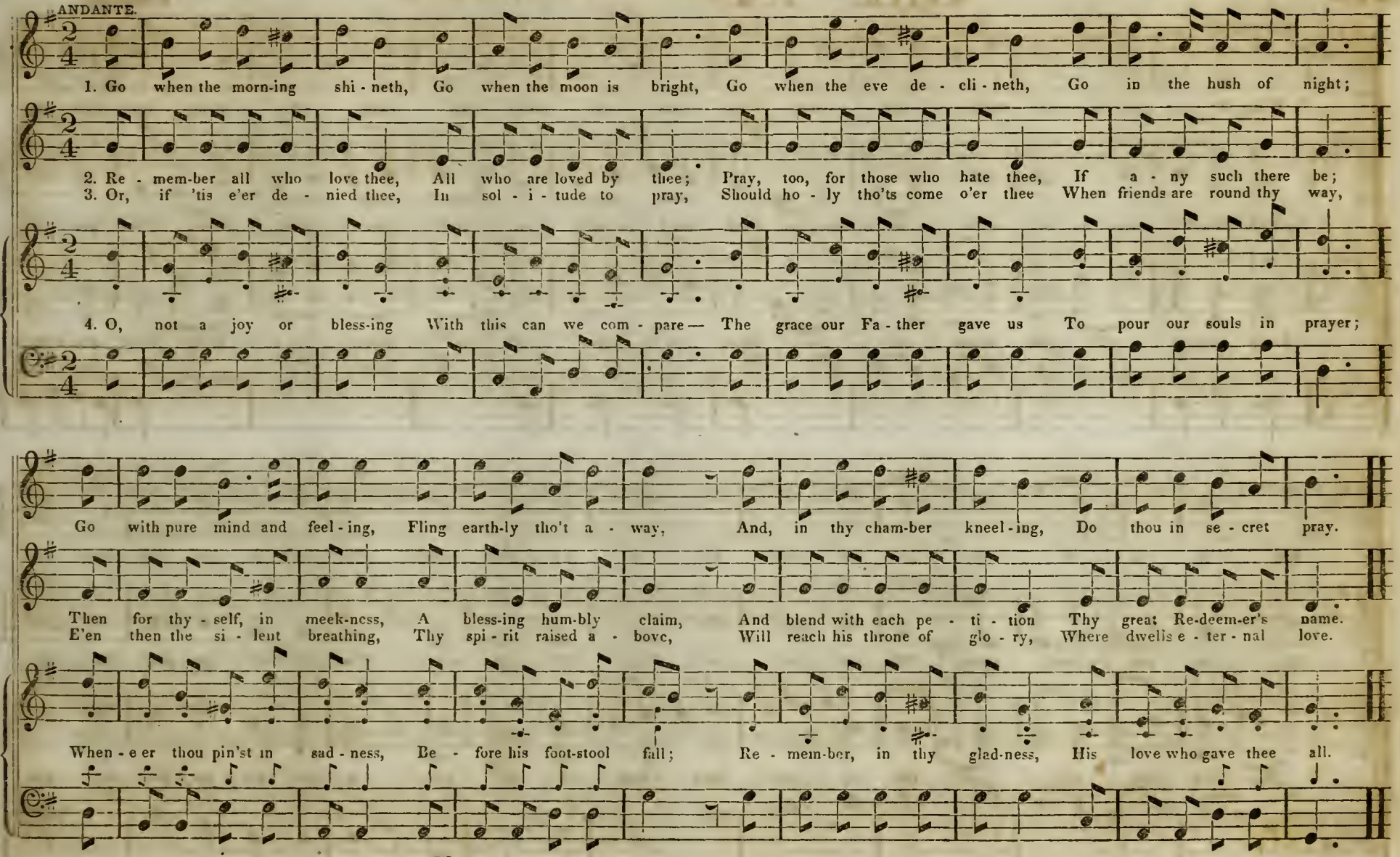
Lift thy streaming eyes to heaven, There the great a - tone - ment see; All thy sins shall be forgiv'n, Be - lieve, and thou art free.

He hath suf - fer'd grief and shame, He hath shed his pre - cious blood; O be - lieve in Je - sus' name, And thou hast peace with God.

BEAUTY. 7s & 6s.

T. FOWNES.




ANDANTE.
1. Go when the morn-ing shi - neth, Go when the moon is bright, Go when the eve de - cli - neth, Go in the hush of night;
2. Re - mem-ber all who love thee, All who are loved by thee; Pray, too, for those who hate thee, If a - ny such there be;
3. Or, if 'tis e'er de - nied thee, In sol - i - tude to pray, Should ho - ly tho'ts come o'er thee When friends are round thy way,
4. O, not a joy or bless-ing With this can we com - pare — The grace our Fa - ther gave us To pour our souls in prayer;
Go with pure mind and feel - ing, Fling earth-ly tho't a - way, And, in thy cham-ber kneel - ing, Do thou in se - cret pray.
Then for thy - self, in meek-ness, A bless-ing hum-bly claim, And blend with each pe - ti - tion Thy great Re-deem-er's name.
E'en then the si - lent breathing, Thy spi - rit raised a - bove, Will reach his throne of glo - ry, Where dwells e - ter - nal love.
When - e er thou pin'st in sad - ness, Be - fore his foot-stool fall; Re - mem-ber, in thy glad-ness, His love who gave thee all.

KEITH. P. M.

T. BISSELL.

CON SPIRITO.

1. When for e - - ter - - - - nal worlds we steer, When seas are calm and skies are clear, And faith in

2. With cheer-ful hope her eyes ex - - - - - plore Each land - mark on the dis - - - - tant shore, The tree of

3. As near- er still she draws to land, More ea - - - - ger all her powers ex - - - - pand, With stea - dy

MEZ.

live - - - - ly ex - - - er - - - - cise, The dis - - tant hill of Ca - - naan spies, The soul for joy then claps her

MEZ.

life, the pas - - - tures green, The gold - - en streets, the crys - - tal stream, The soul for joy then claps her

MEZ.

helm and free - - - bent sail, Her an - - chor casts with - - - in the vail, A - gain for joy she claps her

wings, And loud her love - ly son - - net sings, Vain world a - - dieu.

wings, And loud her love - ly son - - net sings, Vain world a - - dieu.

wings, And her ce - - les- - tial son - - net sings, Glo - - ry to God.

SOLI. TUTTI. Slower.

Vain world a - - dieu. The soul for joy then claps her wings, And loud her love - ly son- - net sings, Vain world a - - dieu.

SOLI.

Vain world a - - dieu. The soul for joy then claps her wings, And loud her love - ly son- - net sings, Vain world a - - dieu.

SOLI. *f* Slower.

Glo - - ry to God. A- - gain for joy she claps her wings, And her ce - - les- - tial son- - net sings, Glo - - ry to God.

SOLI. TUTTI. *f*

ADORATION. P. M.

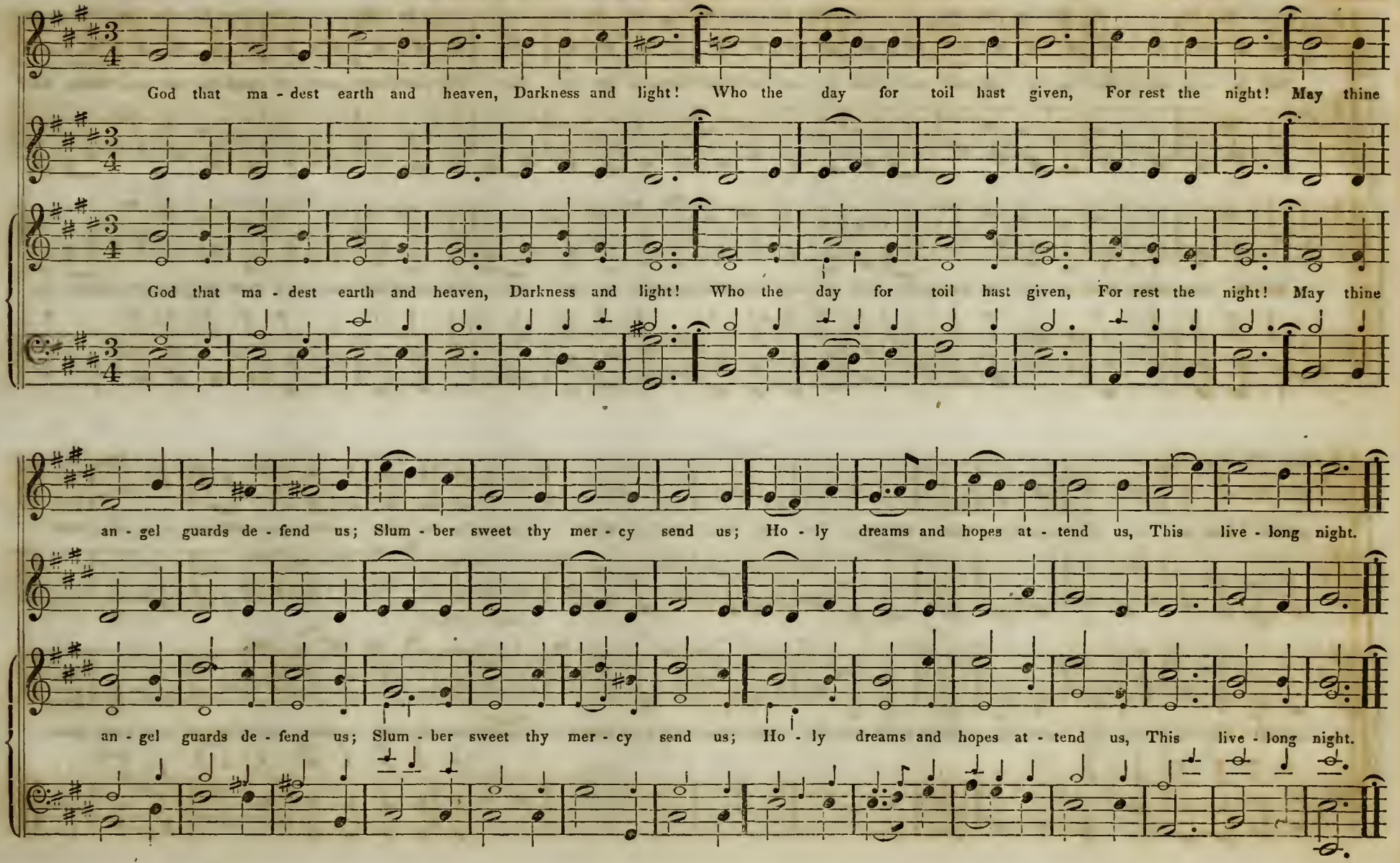
T. BISSELL.

O Je - - sus, our Lord, Thy name be a - - - dored, For all the rich bless - ings con - veyed by thy word; With

O Je - - sus, our Lord, Thy name be a - - - dored, For all the rich bless - ings con - veyed by thy word; With

won - der we trace Thy rich- - - es of grace, And cheer - ful- - ly join in a con - cert of praise.

won - der we trace Thy rich- - - es of grace, And cheer - ful- - ly join in a con - cert of praise.


God that ma - dest earth and heaven, Darkness and light! Who the day for toil hast given, For rest the night! May thine
God that ma - dest earth and heaven, Darkness and light! Who the day for toil hast given, For rest the night! May thine
an - gel guards de - fend us; Slum - ber sweet thy mer - cy send us; Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
an - gel guards de - fend us; Slum - ber sweet thy mer - cy send us; Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.

POLLARD. 10s, or 10s & 11s.

Not to our names, thou on - ly just and true, Not to our worthless names is glo - ry due; Thy power and grace, thy truth and jus - tice, claim, Im-

Not to our names, thou on - ly just and true, Not to our worthless names is glo - ry due; Thy power and grace, thy truth and jus - tice, claim, Im-

mor- tal hon- ors to thy sove-reign name. Shine thro' the earth, from heav'n thy blest a - - - bode, Nor let the heathen say, "Where is your God."

SOLI.

TUTTI.

mor- tal hon- ors to thy sove-reign name. Shine thro' the earth, from heav'n thy blest a - - - bode, Nor let the heathen say, "Where is your God."

ARIOSO.

1. Rise, crown'd with light, imperial Salem rise! Exalt thy tow'ring head and lift thine eyes! See heav'n its sparkling portals wide display, And break upon thee in a flood of day.

3. See barb'rous nations at thy gates attend, Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend! See thy bright altars throng'd with prostrate kings, While every land its joyous tribute brings!

2. See a long race thy spacious courts adorn, See future sons and daughters yet unborn, In crowding ranks on every side arise, Demanding life, impatient for the skies!

4. The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay, Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away; But fixed his word, his saving power remains; Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

COMPLAINT. 10s.

T. FOWNES.

1. What soft de - light the peace-ful bo - som warms, Where na - ture, drest in all her ver - nal charms, A - round the beau - teous land-scape smiles se - rene;

2. There woodbines climb, dis - pens-ing o - dors round, There smiles the pink, with hum-ble beau-ties crowned; The fra - grant tribes dis - play their vel - vet bloom,

3. But this de - light - ful sea - son must de - cay; The year rolls on and steals its charms a - way; Swift - ly the gay, the tran-sient pleas-ure flies,

4. While pen - sive thought the fleet - ing bliss de - plores, The mind in search of no - bler pleas-ure soars, And seeks a fair - er par a - dise on high,

And crowns with eve - ry gift the love - ly scene. A - round the beau - teous landscape smiles se - rene, And crowns with eve - ry gift the love - ly scene.

And eve - ry air - y whis-per breathes per - fume. The fra - grant trihes dis - play their vel - vet bloom, And eve - ry air - y whis - per breathes per - fume.

Stern win - ter comes, and eve - ry beau - ty dies. Swift - ly the gay, the tran - sient plea-sure flies, Stern win - ter comes, and eve - ry beau - ty dies.

Where beauties rise and bloom, and nev - er die. And seeks a fair - er par - a - dise on high, Where beau - ties rise and bloom, and nev - er die.

1. A- - gain re - - turns the day of ho - ly rest, Which, when he made the world, Je - - ho - - vah blest; When, like his own, he

2. Let us de - - vote this con - se - cra- ted day To learn His will, and all we learn, o - bey; So shall he hear, when

p *f* CRES.

bade our la - bors cease, And all be pi - e - - ty and all be peace, And all be pi - e - - ty and all be peace.

p *f*

fer- vent- ly we raise Our sup - - pli - ca- tions and our songs of praise, Our sup - pli- - ca- tions and our songs of praise.

p *f*

SHOUT. 10s & 11s.

ARRANGED FROM HAMILTON, BY L. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRETTO.

O praise ye the Lord, ... pre- - pare your glad voice, His praise in the great as - - - - sem- - bly to sing.

O praise ye the Lord, pre- - pare your glad voice, His praise in the great as - - - - sem- - bly to sing.

In our great Cre - - a - - - tor let all men re - - joice, And chil - - dren of Si- - - on be glad in their King.

In our great Cre - - a - - - tor let all men re - - joice, And chil - - dren of Si- - - on be glad in their King.

CANTICUM. 6s & 4s.

T. BISSELL.

MODERATO.

Let us awake our joys, Strike up with cheerful voice, Each creature sing—Angels, begin the song, Mortals, the strain prolong, In accents sweet and strong, "Jesus is King!"

Let us awake our joys, Strike up with cheerful voice, Each creature sing—Angels, begin the song, Mortals, the strain prolong, In accents sweet and strong, "Jesus is King!"

CANTO. 7s, or 8s & 7s.

L. MARSHALL.

7s. Praise to God! im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days; Bounteous source of eve - ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues em- ploy.

8s & 7s. On the tree of life e - - ternal, Oh let all our hopes be laid; This a - - lone for - - ev - er vernal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

JUDGMENT. 10s & 11s.

T. FOWNES.

1. The God of glo - ry sends his sum - mons forth; Calls the south na - tions, and a - wakes the north; From east to west the

2. No more shall a - theists mock his long de - lay; His ven - geance sleeps no more; be - hold the day; Be - hold, the Judge de -

3. Sin - ners, a - wake be - times; O now be wise; A - wake be - fore this dread-ful morn - ing rise; Change your vain thoughts, your

sove-reign or - ders spread, Through dis - tant worlds and re - gions of the dead. The trum - pet sounds; hell trem - bles; heaven re

- scends; his guards are nigh: Tem - pest and fire at - tend him down the sky. When God ap - pears, all na - ture shall a -

CHORUS VIVACE.

crook-ed ways a - mend; Fly to the Sa - viour, make the Judge your Friend; TRUMPET. Then join the saints; wake eve - ry cheer-ful

- joi - ces; Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheer - ful voi - ces, Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheer - ful voi - ces.

- dore him; While sin - ners trem - ble, saints re - joice be - fore him, While sin-ners trem - ble, saints re - joice be - fore him.

pas - sion; When Christ re - turns, he comes for your sal - va - tion, When Christ re - turns, he comes for your sal - va - tion.

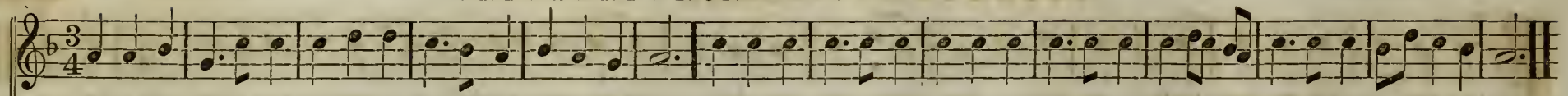
EXERTION. 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.

T. FOWNES.

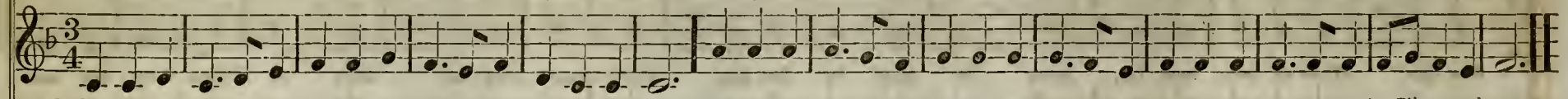
Go tune thy voice to sacred song, Ex-ert thy no - blest powers; Go mingle with the choral throng The Saviour's praises to pro - long, Amid life's fleet - ing hours.

Go tune thy voice to sacred song, Ex-ert thy no - blest powers; Go mingle with the choral throng The Saviour's praises to pro - long, Amid life's fleet - ing hours.

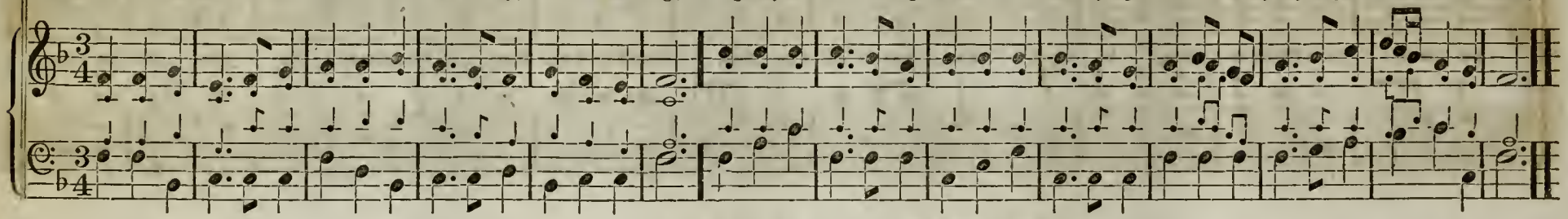
INDEPENDENCE. 6s & 4s.



1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of li - ber- ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From every mountain side Let freedom ring.
2. My native country, thee—Land of the noble, free—Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.



3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break - The sound prolong.
4. Our fathers' God, to thee, Author of li - ber- ty, To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King.



National Anniversary.

1

Auspicious morning, hail!
Voices from hill and vale
Thy welcome sing;
Joy on thy morning breaks,
Each heart that joy partakes,
While cheerful music wakes,
Its praise to bring.

2

When on the tyrant's rod
Our patriot fathers trod,
And dared be free,
'Twas not in burning zeal,
Firm nerves, and hearts of steel,
Our country's joy to seal,
But, Lord, in thee.

3

Thou, as a shield of power,
In battle's awful hour,
Didst round us stand:
Our hopes were in thy throne;
Strong in thy might alone,
By thee our banners shone,
God of our land.

4

Long o'er our native hills,
Long by our shaded rills,
May freedom rest;
Long may our shores have peace,
Our flag grace every breeze,
Our ships the distant seas,
From east to west.

5

Peace on this day abide,
From morn till even-tide;
Wake tuneful song;
Melodious accents raise;
Let every heart, with praise,
Bring high and grateful lays,
Rich, full, and strong.

Ordination Hymn.

1

O Holy Lord, our God,
By heavenly hosts adored,
Hear us, we pray;
To thee the cherubim,
Angels and seraphim,
Unceasing praises bring—
Their homage pay.

2

Here give thy word success,
And this thy servant bless;
His labors own;
And while the sinner's Friend,
His life and words commend,
Thy Holy Spirit send,
And make him known.

3

May every passing year
More happy still appear
Than this glad day:
With numbers fill the place,
Adorn thy saints with grace,
Thy truth may all embrace,
O Lord, we pray.

4

O Lord, our God, arise;
And now, before our eyes,
Thy arm make bare;
Unite our hearts in love,
Till, raised to heaven above,
We all its fulness prove,
And praise thee there.

Thanksgiving Hymn.

1

The God of harvest praise;
In loud thanksgiving raise
Hand, heart and voice;
The valleys smile and sing,
Forests and mountains ring,
The plains their tribute bring,
The streams rejoice.

2

Yea, bless his holy name,
And purest thanks proclaim
Through all the earth;
To glory in your lot
Is duty,—but be not
God's benefits forgot,
Amidst your mirth.

3

The God of harvest praise;
Hands, hearts, and voices, raise,
With sweet accord;
From field to garner throng,
Bearing your sheaves along,
And in your harvest song
Bless ye the Lord.

Praise to God.

1

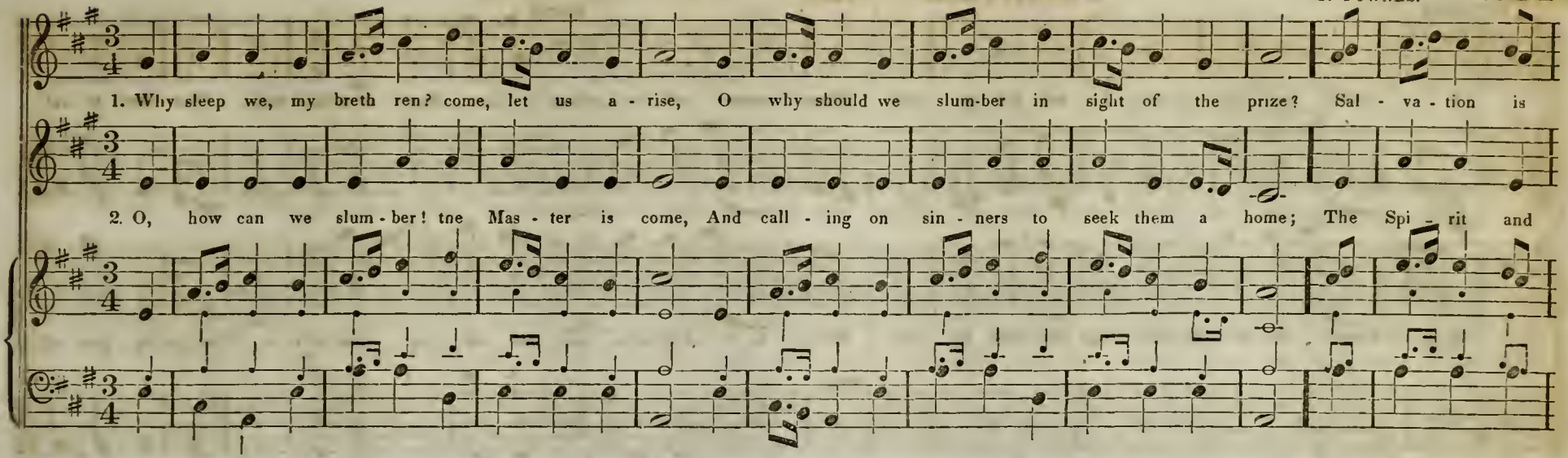
Praise ye Jehovah's name,
Praise through his courts proclaim,
Rise and adore;
High o'er the heavens above,
Sound his great acts of love,
While his rich grace we prove,
Vast as his power.

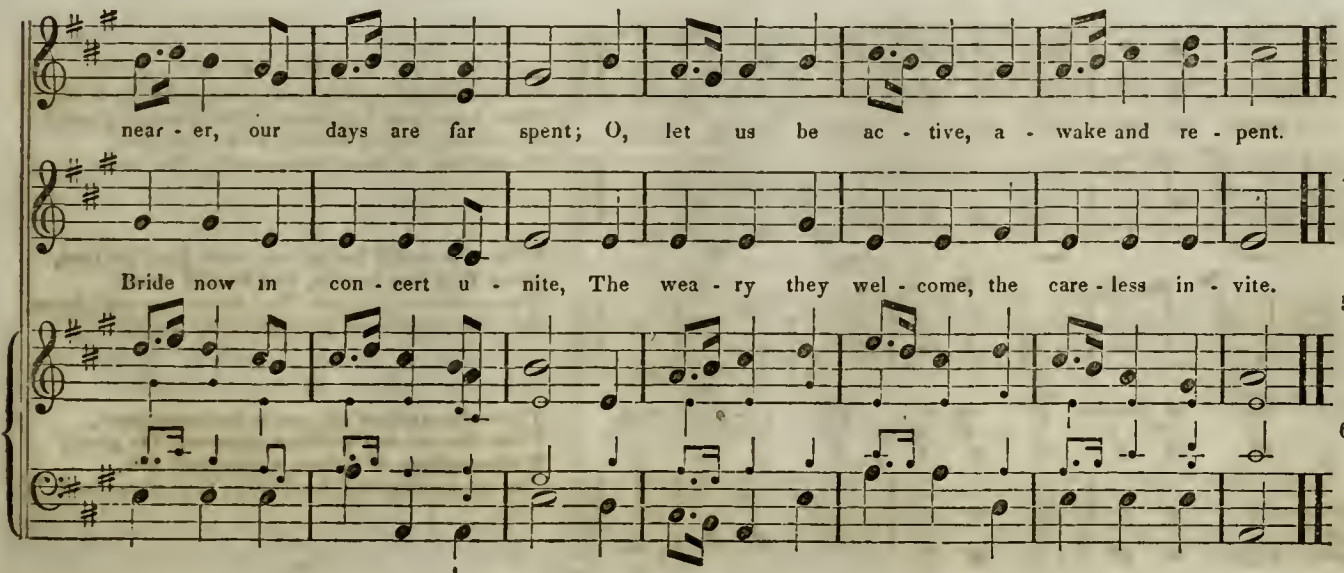
2

Now let the trumpet raise
Triumphant sounds of praise,
Wide as his fame;
There let the harp be found;
Organs, with solemn sound,
Roll your deeps notes around,
Filled with his name.

3

While his high praise ye sing,
Shake every sounding string:
Sweet the accord!
He vital breath bestows:
Let every breath that flows
His noblest fame disclose:
Praise ye the Lord.





3 O, how can we slumber! our foes are awake;
To ruin poor souls every effort they make;
To accomplish their object no means are untried;
The careless they comfort, the wakeful misguide.

4 O, how can we slumber! when so much was done
To purchase salvation, by Jesus, the Son;
Now mercy is proffered, and justice displayed,
Now God can be honored, and sinners be saved.

5 O how can we slumber! when death is so near,
And sinners are sinking to endless despair;
Now prayers may avail, and they gain the high prize,
Before they in torment shall lift up their eyes.

6 O, how can ye slumber! ye sinners, look round,
Before the last trumpet your hearts shall confound;
O, fly to the Saviour; he calls you to-day,
While mercy is waiting, O make no delay.

DRANOEL. 11s.

ANDANTE. TUTTI.

1. I would not live al-way, I ask not to stay, Where storm af-ter storm ri-ses dark o'er the way; The few lu-rid

SOLO. *p*

2. I would not live al-way, thus fet-tered by sin— Temp ta - - tion with-out, and cor-rup-tion with-in; E'en the rap-ture of

TRIO.

morn-ings that dawn on us here, Are e - - nough for life's woes, full e - - nough for its cheer.

par-don is min-gled with fears, And the cup of thanks-giv-ing with pen-i-tent tears.

3

I would not live alway; no — welcome the tomb,
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom!
There sweet be my rest till he bid me arise,
To hail him in triumph descending the skies.

4

Who, who would live alway, away from his God,
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where rivers of pleasure flow bright o'er the plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns.

5

There the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet;
While anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

ALLEGRETTO BRIO.

1. A voice from the de - sert comes aw - ful and shrill—"The Lord is ad - vanc - ing, pre - pare ye the way; The word of Je- - ho - vah he

2. Bring down the proud mountain, tho' tow'ring to heav'n, And be the low val- - ley ex - - alt - ed on high; The rough path and crooked be

3. The beams of sal- - va - tion his pro-gress il - lume, The lone drea - ry wil - der- ness sings of her Lord; The rose and the myr- tle there

comes to ful - - fil, And o'er the dark world pour the splendor of day.

made smooth and even, "For Zi - on, your King, your Re - - deemer is nigh.

sud - den - ly bloom, And the o - live of peace spreads its branches a - broad.

10s & 11s.

* Observe the slurs in the first and third lines.

1

O Jesus, our Lord, thy name be adored,
For all the rich blessings conveyed through thy word;
In spirit we trace the wonders of grace,
And joyful unite in a concert of praise.

2

Thrice happy are they, who hear and obey,
And share in the blessings of this gospel day;
This blessing is mine through favor divine,
But O, my Redeemer, the glory be thine.

3

The trumpet of God is sounding abroad,
In language of mercy through Jesus the Lord;
Ye sinners draw nigh: O why will ye die
Despise not the riches of glory on high.

EAST WEYMOUTH. 8s & 6s.

L. MARSHALL.

ADAGIO AFFETTUOSO.

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wand'rers given: There is a tear for souls distress'd, A balm for every wounded breast, 'Tis found a - lone—in heaven.

2. There is a home for weary souls, By sins and sorrows driven; When toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise and ocean rolls, And all is drear—but heaven.

3. There faith lifts up the tearless eye, The heart with anguish riven; It views the tempest passing by, Sees evening shadows quickly fly, And all se- - rene—in heaven.

4. There fragrant flowers immortal bloom, And joys supreme are given; There rays divine disperse the gloom: Beyond the dark and narrow tomb Appears the dawn—of heaven.

GRACE. 8, 3s & 6.

ED.

1. Ere I sleep, for eve - ry fa - vor This day showed By my God, I do bless my Sa - - - viour.

2. Leave me not, but e ver love me; Let thy peace Be my bliss, Till thou hence re - move me.

3. Thou my rock, my guard, my tow - er, Safe - ly keep, While I sleep, Me, with all thy pow - - - er.

4. And when - e'er in death I slum - ber, Let me rise With the wise, Count - ed in their num - - - ber.

1. I long to be-hold Him ar-rayed With glo-ry and light from a-bove; The King in his beau-ty dis-played, His beau-ty of ho-li-est love:

2. With him I on Si-on shall stand, For Je-sus hath spo-ken the word, The breadth of Im-man-u-el's land Sur-vey by the light of my Lord:

3. How hap-py the peo-ple that dwell Se-cure in the ci-ty a-bove! No pain the in-hab-it-ants feel, No sickness or sor-row shall prove;

p *f*

I languish and sigh to be there, Where Je-sus hath fix'd his a-bode; O when shall we meet in the air, And fly to the mountain of God.

But when on thy bo-som re-clined, Thy face I am strengthen'd to see, My full-ness of rap-ture I find, My heaven of heavens in thee.

p *f*

Phy-si-cian of souls, un-to me For-give-ness and ho-li-ness give; And then from the bo-dy set free, And then to the ci-ty re-ceive.

WORSHIP. 8s.

REV. J. M. WHITON.

ANDANTINO.

1. Ye an - gels who stand round the throne, And view my Im - man - u - el's face, In rap - tur - ous songs make him known, Tune

2. He formed you the spir - its you are, So hap - py, so no - ble, so good; When oth - ers sank down in des - pair, Con -

3. Ye saints who stand near - er than they, And cast your bright crowns at his feet; His grace and his glo - - ry dis - play, And

all your sweet harps to his praise, Tune all your sweet harps to his praise.

firmed by his pow - er ye stood, Con - firmed by his pow - er ye stood.

all his rich mer - - cy re - peat, And all his rich mer - cy re - peat

4 He snatched you from hell and the grave,
He ransomed from death and despair;
For you he was mighty to save,
Almighty to bring you safe there.

5 Oh, when will the period arrive,
When I shall unite in your song?
I'm weary of lingering here,
And I to your Saviour belong.

6 I'm fettered and chained up in clay,
I struggle and pant to be free;
I want to be soaring away,
My God and my Saviour to see.

7 I want to put on my attire,
Washed white in the blood of the lamb;
I want to be one of your choir,
And tune my sweet harp to his name.

8 I want — O I want to be there,
I want to bid earth an adieu;
Your joy and your friendship to share,
To wonder and worship with you.

HEWINS. 6s.

ANDANTINO.

1. Once more be - fore we part, Bless the Re - deem - er's name; Let eve - ry tongue and heart Praise and a - dore the same.

2. Je - sus, the sin - ner's friend, Him whom our souls a - dore; His prais-es have no end, Praise him for - ev - er more.

PREPARATION. 7s.

W. W. PARTRIDGE.

1. Come, my soul, the suit pre - pare, Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer; He him - self has bid thee pray, Rise and ask with - out de - lay.

2. With my bur - den I be - gin; Lord, re - move this load of sin; Let thy blood for sin - ners spilt, Set my con-science free from guilt.

SYMPATHY. 6s.

T. FOWNES.

O gra - cious Lord of all, Thy lit - tle chil - dren see; And mer - ci - ful - ly call Our wandering hearts to thee.

O gra - cious Lord of all, Thy lit - tle chil-dren see; And mer - ci - ful - ly call Our wandering hearts to thee.

FLOCK. 8, 3s & 6.

ANDANTINO.

Shep - herd, while thy flock are feed - ing, Take these lambs In thy arms, Now for shel - ter plead - ing.

Shep - herd, while thy flock are feed - ing, Take these lambs In thy arms, Now for shel - ter plead - ing,

ANDANTINO.

1. When shall we meet a - gain?— Meet ne'er to se - ver? When will Peace wreath her chain Round us for - e - ver? Our hearts will ne'er re - pose

2. When shall love free - ly flow Pure as life's riv - er? When shall sweet friendship glow Changeless for - ev - er? Where joys ce - les - tial thrill,

Safe from each blast that blows, In this dark vale of woes— Ne - ver—no, ne - ver!

Where bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of part - ing chill Ne - ver—no, ne - ver!

3
Up to that world of light
Take us, dear Saviour;
May we all there unite,
Happy forever:
Where kindred spirits dwell,
There may our music swell,
And time our joys dispel
Never—no, never!

4
Soon shall we meet again—
Meet ne'er to sever,
Soon will Peace wreath her chain
Round us forever:
Our hearts will then repose
Secure from worldly foes;
Our songs of praise shall close
Never—no, never!

ADDRESS. 6s & 5s

T. FOWNES.

1. God of our sal - va - tion, Un - to thee we pray; Hear our sup - pli - ca - tion, Be our strength and stay; Wretched and un - wor - thy,

1. God of our sal - va - tion, Un - to thee we pray; Hear our sup - pli - ca - tion, Be our strength and stay; Wretched and un - wor - thy,

Poor, and sick and blind, Prostrate we a - dore thee, Call thy grace to mind.

Poor, and sick, and blind, Prostrate we a - dore thee, Call thy grace to mind.

2
He that dwelleth near thee,
Safely shall abide:
Ever love and fear thee,
In thy strength confide,
Sure is thy protection,
Safe is thy defence,
While in deep affliction,
Wo, or pestilence.

3
God of our salvation,
Saviour, Prince of Peace,
Boundless thy compassion,
Infinite thy grace,
While with love unceasing,
Humbly we adore;
Grant us thy rich blessing,
And we ask no more.

1. Hark! the sounds of glad - ness From a dis - tant shore; Like re - lief from sad - ness, Sad - ness now no more; 'Tis the Lord has done it,

2. I - dols late - ly bowed to, Lie by all ab - horred; And the peo - ple crowd to Tem - ples of the Lord; What a change! how glo - rious!

He has won the day; His own arm has won it, Joy - ful let us say.

Lord, thine arm is strong, Though hast proved vic - to - rious, Though the fight was long.

3 Long the foe resisted,
Loth to yield his prey;
Every power enlisted,
And maintained the day;
But his arm is shattered,
And the slaves are free;
All his force is scattered;
Glory, Lord, to thee.

4 Hence those sounds of gladness
From a distant shore;
Then away with sadness,
And despond no more;
Ye who mourn with Zion,
And her welfare seek,
Think of Judah's Lion,
Never faint nor weak.

5 When he wakes from slumber,
And puts on his might,
What is force or number
Matched with him in fight?
When his foes assemble,
Hoping to prevail,
Soon the valiant tremble,
And the mighty fail.

PEACEFULNESS. 6s & 10s.

ARRANGED FROM O. HOLDEN.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. No war nor bat - tle's sound Was heard the earth a - round; No hos-tile chiefs to fu - rious com - bat ran; But peace-ful was the night, In which the Prince of light His reign of peace up-on the earth be - gan, His reign of peace up - on the earth be - gan.

2. No conq'ror's sword he bore, Nor war - like ar - mor wore, Nor haughty pas-sions roused to con - test wild; In peace and love he came, And gen - tle was his reign, Which o'er the earth he spread by in - fluence mild,

3. Un - will - ing kings o - beyed, And sheathed the bat - tle blade, And called the bloody le - gions from the field; In si - lent awe they wait, And close the war - rior's gate, Nor know to whom their homage thus they yield,

SOLI.

TUTTI.

Which o'er the earth he spread by in-fluence mild.
Nor know to whom their hom - age thus they yield.

f

f

SALVATION. 12s, 11 & 8.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. The Prince of sal - vation in tri-umph is rid-ing, And glo-ry at-tends him a-long his bright way; The tidings of grace on the breezes are gliding, And nations are owning his sway.

2. Ride on in thy greatness, thou conquering Saviour; Let thousands of thousands submit to thy reign; Acknowledge thy goodness, entreat for thy favor, And follow thy glo-ri-ous train

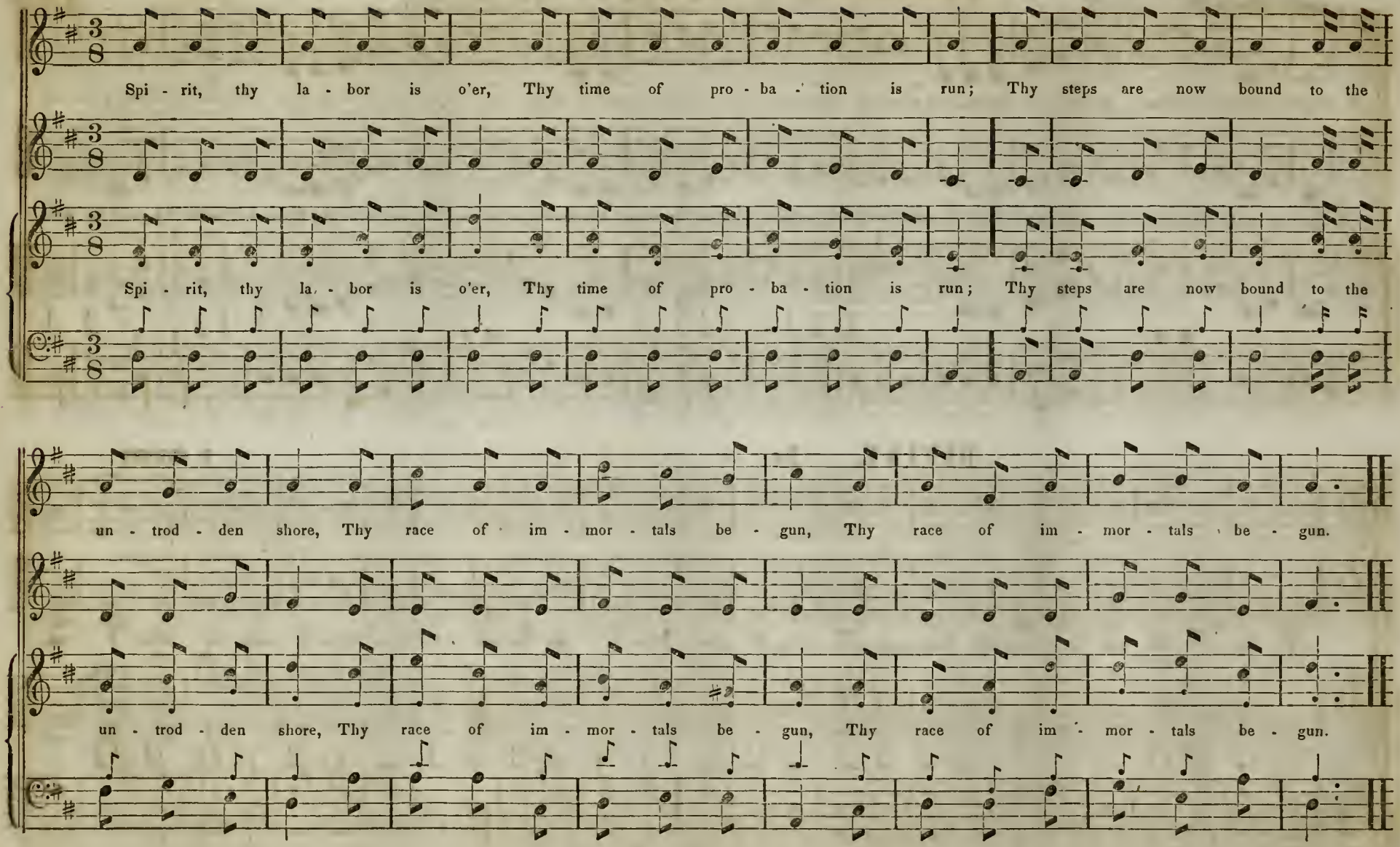
DIVINE. 7s.

T. FOWNES.

Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious trea - sure, thou art mine; Mine to tell me whence I came, Mine to teach me what I am.

FAREWELL. 7, 8, 11, 8.

REV. J. M. WHITON.



ANDANTINO.

1. This place is ho - ly ground; World, with its cares, a - way; A ho - ly, so - lemn stillness round This life - less, mould'ring clay;

2. Be - hold the bed of death— The pale and mor - tal clay; Heard ye the sob of parting breath? Mark'd ye the eye's last ray?

p

p

SOLI. TUTTI.

Nor pain, nor grief, nor anx - ious fear, Can reach the peace - ful sleep - - er here.

No: life so sweet- ly ceased to be, It lapsed in im - mor - ta - - li - - ty.

3

Why mourn the pious dead?
Why sorrows swell our eyes?
Can sighs recall the spirit fled?
Shall vain regrets arise?
Though death has caused this altered mien,
In heaven the ransomed soul is seen.

4

Bury the dead, and weep
In stillness o'er the loss:
Bury the dead; in Christ they sleep
Who bore on earth his cross;
And from the grave their dust shall rise,
In his own image, to the skies.

TYRREL. 6, 7, 8.

ALLEGRO ASSAI. SOLI. TUTTI.

1. Hark! hark! a shout of joy! The world, the world, is calling; In east and west, in north and south, See Satan's kingdom falling, See Satan's kingdom fall - ing.

3. Trust, trust the faithful God; His promise is un - failing; The prayer of faith can pierce the skies, Its breath is all-prevailing, Its breath is all-pre-vail - ing.

TENDERNESS. 5s & 7s.

LARGHETTO. SOLI. TUTTI.

1. Forgive my folly, O Lord, most holy; Cleanse me from ev - e - ry stain; For thee I languish; Pi- ty my anguish, Nor let my sigh- ing be vain.

2. Deeply re - lenting, Sore - ly la - menting, All my de - partures from thee: And now re - turning, Thine absence mourning, Lord, show thy mer - cy to me.

3. Sinful, un- worthy, Trembling be- fore thee, Here at thy cross will I kneel; Thy love once bleeding, Now in- ter- ceding, Shall with the Fa- ther pre - vail.

UNPOCO ALLEGRO.

1. Re joice in the Lord, Be - lieve in his word, Con - fide in his mer - cy and grace; His throne shall en - dure, His

2. Thrice hap - py are they, Who his pre - cepts o - bey, Who delight in the law of their God; Their joys shall in - crease, And their

prom - ise is sure, In him shall the righ - teous have peace.

tri - als shall cease, As they en - ter the heav'n - ly a - bode.

1 Come let us draw near,
The Saviour to hear,
As he speaks in accents of love;
"He that cometh to me,
Shall from sin be set free,
And be welcomed to mansions above.

2 Who in me confide,
Shall safely outride
All the tempests that lower beneath:
With the ransomed shall soar,
To eternity's shore,
And outfly all the arrows of death

1 "Through me they shall come
To their permanent home,
The fruition of heaven to prove;
By love they shall rise
And look dowo oo the skies,
For the heaven of heavens is love.

On - ward speed thy conq-'ring flight, An - gel, on - ward speed; Cast a-broad thy ra-diant light, Bid the shades re - cede;

On - ward speed thy conq-'ring flight, An - gel, on - ward speed; Cast a-broad thy ra - diant light, Bid the shades re - cede; Tread the i - dols

SOLI.

SOLI. TUTTI.

Hea-then fanes de - stroy; Spread the gos - pel's ho - ly trust, Spread the gos - - pel's joy, Spread the gos - - pel's joy.

in the dust, Spread the gos - pel's ho - ly trust, Spread the gos - - pel's joy.

TUTTI.

SOLI. Spread the gos - - pel's joy, Spread the gos - pel's joy.

Spread the gos - - - - pel's joy.

1. On-ward speed thy conquering flight, An - gel, on - ward speed; Cast a - broad thy ra - diant light, Bid the shades re - cede; Tread the i - dols

2 On-ward speed thy conquering flight, An - gel, on - ward haste; Quick-ly on each moun-tain's height Be thy stand-ard placed; Let thy bliss - ful

in the dust, Heathen fanes de - stroy; Spread the gos - pel's ho - ly trust, Spread the gos - pel's joy.

tid - ings float Far o'er vale and hill, Till the sweetly ech - oing note Eve - ry bo - som thrill.

3 Onward speed thy conquering flight,
Angel, onward fly;
Long has been the reign of night,
Bring the morning nigh;
'Tis to thee the heathen lift
Their imploring wail;
Bear them Heaven's holy gift,
Ere their courage fail.

4 Onward speed thy conquering flight,
Angel, onward speed;
Morning bursts upon our sight,
'Tis the time decreed;
Jesus now his kingdom takes,
Thrones and empires fall;
And the joyous song awakes,
"God is all in all."

LENTO.

1. Thou art gone to the grave! but we will not de - plore thee, Tho' sor - row and dark - ness en - com - pass the tomb; The Sa - viour has passed thro' its por - tals be - fore thee, And the lamp of his love, And the lamp of his love, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom.

2. Thou art gone to the grave! we no long - er be - hold thee, Nor tread the rough path of the world by thy side; But the wide arms of mer - cy are spread to en - fold thee, And sin - ners may hope, And sin - ners may hope, And sin - ners may hope, since the sin - less has died

3. Thou art gone to the grave! and, its man - sions for - sak - ing, Per - haps thy tried spi - rit in doubt lin-gered long; But the sun - shine of heaven beamed bright on thy wak - ing, And the song that thou heardst, And the song that thou heardst, And the song that thou heardst was the ser - a - phim's song.

4. Thou art gone to the grave! but 'twere wrong to de - plore thee, When God was thy ran - som, thy guar - dian and guide; He gave thee, he took thee, and he will re - store thee, For death has no sting, For death has no sting, For death has no sting, since the Sa - viour has died.

SOLI. TUTTI. SOLI. TUTTI. SOLI.

CHILDHOOD. 7, 7, 7, 6.

LEGATO.

O how plea - sant 'tis to see Lit - tle chil - dren all a - gree; Will you sing a hymn with me. While at school you're learn - ing.

SOLI.

BROODING. 7, 6, 8, 6.

LEGATO.

Dark brood the hea - vens o'er thee, Black clouds are gath - ering fast; In aw - ful power thy God is come, Thy days of mirth are past.

Dark brood the hea - vens o'er thee, Black clouds are gath - ering fast; In aw - ful power thy God is come, Thy days of mirth are past.

PARTING. 7s & 4s.

1. When the vale of death ap - pears, Faint and cold this mor - tal clay, O my Fa - ther, soothe my fears, Light me

2. Start - ing from this dy - ing state, Up - ward bid my soul as - pire; O - pen thou the crys - tal gate, To thy

3. From the spark - ling tur - rets there Oft I'll trace my pil - grim way, Oft - en bless thy guar - dian care, Fire by

through the dark - some way; Break the shadows, Break the shadows, Ush - er in e - ter - nal day, Ush - er in e - ter - nal day.

praise at - tune my lyre; Dwell for - ev - er, Dwell for - ev - er, Dwell on each im - mor - tal wire, Dwell on each im - mor - tal wire.

night, and cloud by day; While my tri- umphs While my tri- umphs At my Lead- er's feet I lay, At my Lead - er's feet I lay.

ALLEGRETTO.

1. A - way with our fears, the glad morn - ing ap - pears, When an heir of sal - va - tion was born! From Je - ho - vah I came, his glo - ry I

2. I sing of thy grace, from my ear - li - est days, Ev - er near to al - lure and de - fend; Hith-er - to hast thou been my Pre-serv - er from

am, And to him I with sing - ing re - turn. From Je - ho - vah I came, his glo - ry I am, And to him I with sing - ing re - turn.

sin, And I trust thou wilt save to the end. Hith - er - to hast thou been my Pre - serv - er from sin, And I trust thou wilt save to the end.

TELLING. 4, 8, 8, 7.

T. FOWNES.

WITH ENERGY.

Praise ye the Lord; See how the hea - vens are tell - ing Wond - der - ful things of the Lord.

Praise ye the Lord; Praise him with heart and voice swell-ing; See how the hea - vens are tell - ing Won - der - ful things of the Lord.

SOLI. TUTTI.

MEAD. 8s.

ALTERED FROM HOLDEN.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. How cheerful a - long the gay mead The dai - sy and cow-slip ap - pear; The flocks, as they care-less-ly feed, Re - joice in the spring of the year.

2. The myr - tles that shade the gay bowers, The her-bage that springs from the sod; Trees, plants, cooling fruits and sweet flowers, All rise to the praise of their God.

p SOLI. *f* TUTTI.

p *f*

1. Come, let us a - - new our jour - ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year, And nev - er stand still, till the Mas - ter ap - pear; His a -
2. Our life as a dream, our time as a stream, Gildes swift - ly a - way, And the fu - gi-tive mo - ment re - fu - ses to stay; The ar -
3. O that each in the day of his com - ing may say, "I have fought my way thro'; I have fin - ished the work thou didst give me to do!" O that

CODA.

- dor - a - ble will let us glad - ly ful - fil, And our tal - ents im - prove, By the pa - tience of hope, and the la - bor of love.
- row is flown, the mo - ment is gone; The mil - len - ni - al year Rushes on to our view and e - ter - ni - ty's here.
each from his Lord may re - ceive the glad word, "Well and faith-ful - ly done! En-ter in - to my joy and sit down on my throne." A - men.

T. S.

ASCENSION. 6s & 9s.

ARRANGED FROM HAR. SAC.

ANDANTINO ESPRESSIVO.

1. Come, let us as - cend, My com - pan - ion and friend, To a taste of the ban - quet a - bove; If thy heart be as mine, If for

2. Who in Je - sus con - fide, We are bold to out - ride The storms of af - flic - tion be - neath; With the pro - phet we soar To the

Je - sus it pine, Come up in - to the cha - riot of love, Come up in - to the cha - riot of love.

hea - ven - ly shore, And out - fly all the ar - rows of death, And out - fly all the ar - rows of death.

3 By faith we are come
To our permanent home,
By hope we the rapture improve;
By love we still rise,
And look down on the skies,
For the heaven of heavens is love

4 What a rapturous song,
When the glorified throng
In the spirit of harmony join;
Join all the glad choirs,
Hearts, voices and lyres,
And the burden is mercy divine.

5 Hallelujah they cry,
To the King of the sky,
To the great everlasting I AM;
To the lamb that was slain,
And that liveth again,
Hallelujah to God and the Lamb!

DUETTO. TWO SOPRANOS.

And will the great e - -

And will the great e - -

ORGANO.

GRAZIOSO E PIANO.

ter - - nal God, On earth es - tab - lish his a - bode? And will he from his ra - diant throne, A - vow our

ter - - nal God, On earth es - tab - lish his a - bode? And will he from his ra - diant throne, A - vow our

tem - - ples as his own, A - vow our tem - - ples as his own.

tem - - ples as his own, A - vow our tem - - ples as his own.

pp

CHORUS. ALLEGRO MODERATO.
TWO TREBLES.

1st time. 2d time.

These walls, These walls we to thy hon- or raise, we to thy hon - or raise, raise,

TENOR and BASE.

These walls, These walls we to thy hon- or raise, we to thy hon - or raise, raise,

1st time. 2d time.

SOLI. TUTTI.

Long may they echo to thy praise, Long may they echo to thy praise, Long may they e - cho to thy praise, Long may they e - cho

Long may they e - cho to thy praise, Long may they e - cho

pp *f*

TUTTI. SOLI.

to thy praise, Long may they echo, Long may they echo, Long may they e - cho to thy praise, Long may they e - cho to thy praise.

SOLI.

to thy praise, These walls, These walls, Long may they e - cho to thy praise, Long may they e - cho to thy praise, And

p *f*

SOLI. TUTTI. Adagio.

And thou de - scending fill the place, fill the place,

SOLO. Tempo.

thou de - scending fill the place, And thou de - scending fill the place, fill the place With choic - est to - - kens of thy grace,

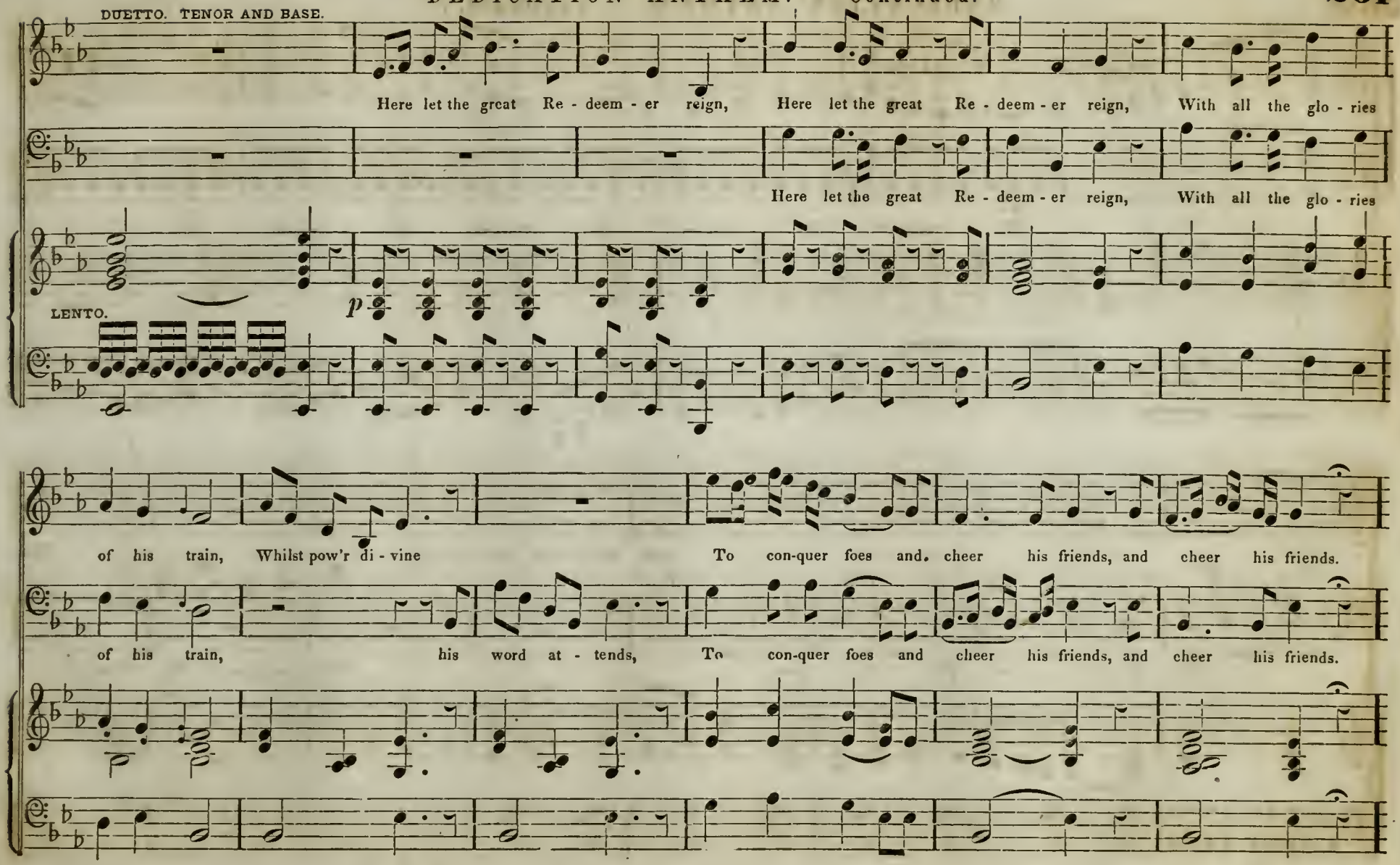
pp Adagio.

TUTTI. Adagio.

With choicest to - kens of thy grace, With choicest to - kens of thy grace, thy grace, thy grace.

With choicest to - kens of thy grace, With choicest to - kens of thy grace, thy grace, thy grace.

f Adagio.


DUETTO. TENOR AND BASE.
Here let the great Re - deem - er reign, Here let the great Re - deem - er reign, With all the glo - ries
Here let the great Re - deem - er reign, With all the glo - ries
LENTO.
p
of his train, Whilst pow'r di - vine To con-quer foes and cheer his friends, and cheer his friends.
of his train, his word at - tends, To con-quer foes and cheer his friends, and cheer his friends.

ORGAN.

ALLEGRO.

CHORUS.

And with thy fa - vor crown This

f *p*

Great King of glo - - ry, come, This tem - ple as thy dome,

CON PIU SPIRITO.

peo - ple as thy own, This peo- ple as thy own. Great King of glo - ry come, And

ff

This tem - ple as thy dome, Great King of glo - ry come, And

CON PIU SPIRITO. *ff*

with thy fa - vor crown, This tem- ple as thy dome, This peo- ple as thy own. A - men, A - men, A - men.

with thy fa - vor crown, This tem- ple as thy dome, This peo- ple as thy own. A - men, A - men, A - men.

SENTENCE, The Lord is in his holy temple

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTE.

SOLI.

p The Lord is in his ho - ly tem-ple; let all the earth keep silence, keep

SOLI.

The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple; let all the earth keep si - lence, keep

TUTTI.

SOLI.

TUTTI.

p

p SOLI.

mp

The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple; let all the earth keep silence, keep

si-lence be - fore him.

SOLI.

The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple;

p

si-lence be - fore him.

SOLI.

The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple; let all the earth keep si - lence,

p

si-lence be - fore him.

SOLI.

The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple;

CHORUS.

let all the earth keep si-lence, keep si-lence be - fore him. The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple; let all the earth be -

keep si-lence be - fore him. The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple; let all the earth keep si-lence be - fore him, be -

pp *f*

let all the earth keep si-lence, keep si-lence be - fore him. The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple; let all the earth be -

- fore him, be - fore him, keep si-lence be - fore him, be - fore him, be - fore him, be - fore him.

- fore him, be - fore him, keep si-lence be - fore him, be - fore him, be - fore him, keep si-lence be - fore him, be - fore him.

SOLI. TUTTI.

- fore him, be - fore him, keep si-lence be - fore him, be - fore him, be - fore him, be - fore him.

HYMN, In Seasons of Grief.

C. F. HEUBERER.

ANDANTE CON MOTO.

1. In sea - sons of grief, to my God I re - pair, When my heart is o'er - whelmed with grief and with care, From the ends of the earth un - to thee will I cry, To lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I.

2. And when I have end - ed my pil - grim - age here, In Je - sus's right - eous - ness let me ap - pear; In the swell - ing of Jor - dan on thee will I re ly, To lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I.

3. And then when my foe comes in like a flood, To drive my poor soul from the foun - tain of good, I'll pray to the Sa - viour who kind-ly did die, To lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I.

4. And when the last trum - pet shall sound thro' the skies, And the dead from the dust of the earth shall a - rise, With mill - ions I'll join, far a - bove yon - der sky, To praise the dear Rock that is high - er than I.

SYM. ALLEGRO MODERATO. *f*

PED.

The Lord who reigns a - lone, The Lord who reigns a - lone, O'er earth and sea and sky, O'er earth and sea and sky, Let

The Lord who reigns a - lone, The Lord who reigns a - lone, O'er earth and sea and sky, O'er earth and sea and sky, Let

The Lord who reigns a - lone, The Lord who reigns a - lone, O'er earth and sea and sky, O'er earth and sea and sky, Let

The Lord who reigns a - lone, The Lord who reigns a - lone, O'er earth and sea and sky, O'er earth and sea and sky,

First time.

man with prais- es own, Let man with prais- es own, Let man with prais- es own, And sound his hon - - ors high. Let

man with prais- es own, Let man with prais- es own, Let man with prais- es own, And sound his hon - - ors high. Let

man with prais- es own, Let man with prais- es own, Let man with prais- es own, And sound his hon - - ors high. Let

Let man with prais - es own, Let man with prais - es own, And sound his hon - - ors high. Let

Second time.

high.

BASE SOLO. He form'd the liv - ing flame, He gave the reas'ning mind: Then

SYM.

high.

high 8vi.

He form'd the liv - ing flame, He gave the reas'ning mind: Then on - ly He may

on - ly He may claim The wor- ship of man - kind. He form'd the liv - ing flame, He gave the reas'ning mind: Then on - ly He may

He form'd the liv - ing flame, He gave the reas'ning mind: Then on - ly He may

He form'd the liv - ing flame, He gave the reas'ning mind: Then on - ly He may

claim The worship of man - kind. So taught his on - ly

claim The worship of man - kind. So taught his on - ly

claim The worship of man - kind. So taught his on - ly

claim The worship of man - kind. 8vi So taught his on - ly

Son, So taught his on - ly Son, So taught his on - ly Son, Blest mes- sen - ger of grace! Th'E - ter - nal is but one: Th'E-

Son, So taught his on - ly Son, So taught his on - ly Son, Blest mes- sen - ger of grace! Th'E - ter - nal is but one: Th'E-

Son, So taught his on - ly Son, So taught his on - ly Son, Blest mes- sen - ger of grace! Th'E - ter - nal is but one: Th'E-

Son, So taught his on - ly Son, So taught his on - ly Son, Blest mes- sen - ger of grace! Th'E - ter - nal

First time. Second time.

ter - nal is but one, Th'E - ter - nal is but one, No se- cond holds his place, Th'E- place, No se- cond holds his place, his place, Th'E-

ter - nal is but one, Th'E - ter - nal is but one, No se- cond holds his place, Th'E- place, No se- cond holds his place, his place, Th'E-

ter - nal is but one, Th'E - ter - nal is but one, No se- cond holds his place, Th'E- place, No se- cond holds his place, his place, Th'E-

is but one, Th'E-ter - nal is but one, No se- cond holds his place, place, No se- cond holds his place, his place, Th'E

ter - nal is but one: No se - cond holds his place, No se - cond holds his place, No se - cond holds his place.

ter - nal is but one: No se - cond holds his place, No se - cond holds his place, No se - cond holds his place.

ter - nal is but one: No se - cond holds his place, No se - cond holds his place, No se - cond holds his place.

ter - nal is but one: No se - cond holds his place, No se - cond holds his place, No se - cond holds his place.

NEWCOMB. 7s.

KUNKEL.

1. Weeping sinners, dry your tears; Je - sus on the throne ap- pears; Mer- cy comes with balmy wing, Bids you his sal - vation sing, Bids you his sal - vation sing.

2. Peace he brings you by his death, Peace he speaks with eve - ry breath; Can you slight such heavenly charms? Flee, O flee to Jesus' arms, Flee, O flee to Jesus' arms.

HYMN, When we cannot see our way.

VINCENT NOVELLO.

SOLO TENORE.

When we can - not see our way, We will trust and still o - bey; He who bids us

ANDANTE CON ESPRESSIONE.

for - - ward go, . . . Can - not fail . . . . the way to show, He who bids us for - - ward

go, Can - not fail the way to show, Can - not fail . . . the way to show.

CHORUS. ALLEGRO.

We will trust and still o - bey,

SOLI.

When we can - - not see our way, We . . . will trust and still o - bey,

SOLI.

He who bids us

SOLI.

When we can - not see our way, We still o - bey,

TUTTI.

He who bids us go . . . . . can - not fail to show. Though the sea be deep and wide,

SOLI.

can- not fail the way to show. Though the sea be deep and wide,

TUTTI.

for - ward go, Can - - - not fail the way to show. Though the sea be deep and wide,

Though the sea be deep and wide,

Though a pas - sage seems de - nied, Fearless let us still pro - ceed,

Though a passage seems de - nied, Fearless let us still pro - ceed, . .

Though a pas - sage seems de - nied, Fearless let us

Though a pas - sage seems de - nied, Fearless let us still pro - ceed,

p

Since the Lord vouch - - - safes to lead, vouch - safes . - , . . to lead,

p *ff*

still pro - ceed, . . Since the Lord vouch - safes to lead, vouch - safes . . . . . to lead, vouch-

p *ff*

still pro - ceed, ... Since the Lord vouch - safes to lead, vouch - safes . . . . . to lead, vouch-

Fearless still pro - ceed, the Lord vouch - safes to lead, vouch - safes to lead,

HYMN. Continued.

ff

ADAGIO.

vouch - safes . . . . to lead, vouch - safes to lead, vouch - safes to lead. A - - men, A - - - men.

safes . . . . . to lead, vouch-safes to lead, vouch safes to lead. A - - men, A - - - men.

ADAGIO.

safes . . . . to lead, vouch - safes to lead, vouch - safes to lead. A - - men, . . . A - men.

ff

8vi. 8vi.

vouch - safes to lead, vouch - safes to lead, vouch - safes to lead. A - - men, A - - - men.

ONSLOW. C. M.

KUNKEL.

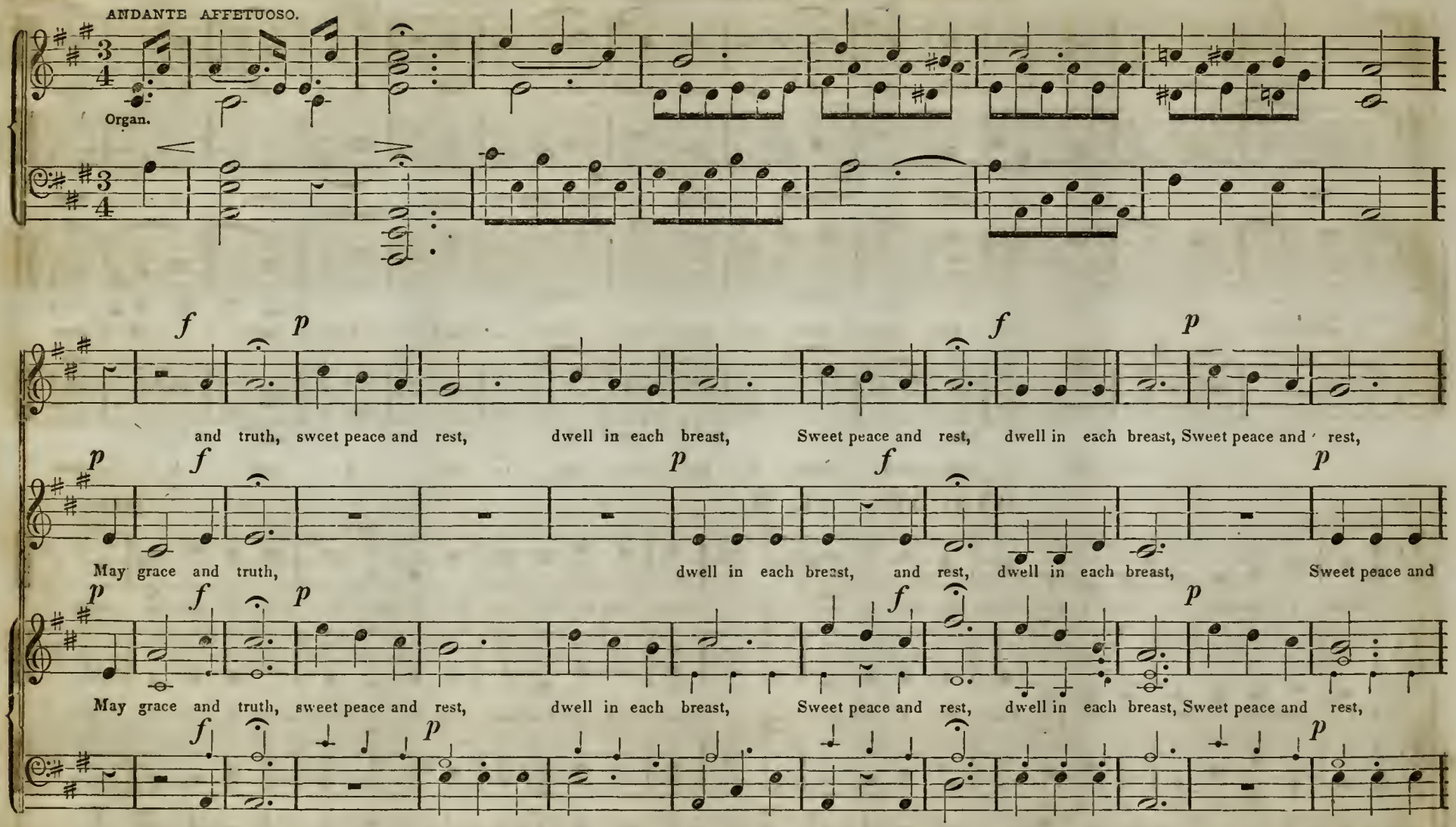
CHORAL.

1. Lord, I approach the mer - cy - seat, Where thou dost an - swer prayer; There hum- bly fall be - fore thy feet, For none can per - ish there:

2. Thy promise is my on - ly plea, With this I ven- ture nigh; Thou call - est burdened souls to thee, And such, O Lord, am I.

SENTENCE.

ARRANGED BY L. MARSHALL.



dwell in each breast, Sweet peace *f* and rest, dwell in each breast, *p* sweet peace, *pp* sweet peace.

rest, dwell in each breast, *f* and rest, dwell in each breast, *p* sweet peace, sweet peace, *pp* sweet peace.

dwell in each breast, Sweet peace *f* and rest, dwell in each breast, *p* sweet peace, swcet peace, *pp* sweet peace.

rest, dwell in each breast, *f* and rest, dwell in each breast, *p* sweet peace, *pp* sweet peace.

BELLINGHAM. S. M.

J. GIBSON.

SLOW.

How gen- tle God's com- mands! How kind his pre - cepts are! Come, cast your bur- dens on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.

How gen- tle God's com- mands! How kind his pre - cepts are! Come, cast your bur- dens on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.

SANCTUS.

ORLANDO GIBBONS.

MODERATO.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts! Heaven and earth are full of the ma-jes - ty of thy glo- - - - - ry. Glo- ry be to thee, O Lord most high.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts! Heaven and earth are full of the ma-jes - ty of thy glo- - - - - ry. Glo- ry be to thee, O Lord most high.

CARTER. 8s & 7s. Double.

J. GIBSON.

ANDANTE.

FINE.

Far from mor - tal cares re - treating, Sor- did hopes and vain de - sires,
Here our will - ing foot-steps meeting, Eve- ry heart to heaven as - pires.
Mer-cy from a - bove pro-claiming, Peace and par - don from the skies.

From the fount of glo - ry beam-ing, Light ce - les - tial cheers our eyes;

D. C.

ALLEGRETTO GRAZIOSO.

Blessed be the Lord, the Lord God of Is - ra - el, and re - - deem- - ed his peo - ple, for

Blessed be the Lord, the Lord God of Is - ra - el, for he hath vis - it - ed and re - - deem- - ed his peo - ple, for

Blessed be the Lord, the Lord God of Is - ra - el, for he hath vis - it - ed and re - - deem- - ed his peo - ple, for

Blessed be the Lord, the Lord God of Is - ra - el, for he hath vis - it - ed

he . . . hath vis - it - ed and re - - deem - - ed his peo - - ple.

he . . . hath vis - it - ed and re - - deem - - ed his peo - - ple. Bless - ed be the

SYM.

he hath vis - it - ed and re - - deem - - ed his peo - - ple. Bless - ed be the

For he hath vis - it - ed and re - - deem - - ed his peo - - ple,

DOLCE.

Blessed be the Lord God of Is - ra - el, for he hath vis - it - ed and re - - deem - ed his peo - ple,

Lord, the Lord God of Is - ra - el, for he hath vis - it - ed and re - - deem - ed his peo - ple, For he hath vis - it - ed and re-

p

Lord God . . . . . for he hath vis - it - ed and re - deem - ed his peo - ple, For he hath vis - it - ed and re-

Blessed be the Lord God of Is - ra - el, For he hath vis - it - ed and re-

STACC. SOST.

and hath rais - ed up a mighty sal - vation for us in the house of his ser - vant Da - vid,

deem - - ed his people, and hath rais - ed up a mighty sal - vation for us in the house of his ser - vant Da - vid,

deem - - ed his people, and hath rais - ed up a mighty sal - vation for us in the house of his ser - vant Da - vid;

deem - - ed his people, and hath rais - ed up a mighty sal - vation for us in the house of his ser - vant Da - vid,

STACC. SOST.

and hath rais - ed up a mighty sal-va - tion for us in the house of his ser - - - vant Da - vid, in the house of his

and hath rais - ed up a mighty sal-va - tion for us in the house of his ser - - - vant Da - vid, in the house of his

and hath rais - ed up a mighty sal-va - tion for us in the house of his ser - - - vant Da - vid, in the house of his

and hath rais - ed up a mighty sal-va - tion for us in the house of his ser- - - vant Da - vid, in the house of his

ser - vant Da - - vid.

ser - vant Da - - vid.

ser - vant Da - - vid.

ser - vant Da - - vid.

f *p*

8vi.

CHORUS. MODERATO MAESTOSO.

Blessed be the Lord God of Is- ra- el, Blessed be the Lord God of Is- ra- el, for he hath vis-it- ed and re- - deemed his people,

Blessed be the Lord God of Is- ra- el, Blessed be the Lord God of Is- ra- el, for he hath vis-it- ed and re- - deemed his people,

Organ.

Blessed be the Lord God of Is- ra- el, Blessed be the Lord God of Is- ra- el, for he hath vis-it- ed and re- - deemed his people,

SOLI. TUTTI.

Blessed be the Lord God of Is- ra- el, for he hath vis- it- ed and re - - deemed his people, Blessed, Blessed,

Blessed be the Lord God of Is- ra- el, for he hath vis- it- ed and ro - - deemed his people, Blessed, Blessed,

SOLI. TUTTI.

Blessed be the Lord God of Is- ra- el, for he hath vis- it- ed and re - - deemed his people, Blessed, Blessed,

Blessed, Blessed,

Blessed be the Lord God of Is- ra- el, for he hath vis-it- ed and re - deemed his peo - ple, Blessed be the Lord God of

Blessed be the Lord God of Is- ra- el, for he hath vis-it- ed and re - deemed his peo - ple, Blessed be the Lord God of

Blessed be the Lord God of Is- ra- el, for he hath vis-it- ed and re - deemed his peo - ple, Blessed be the Lord God of

QUARTETTO AND CHORUS. Continued.

CRES.

Is- ra- el, for he hath visit - ed and re - - deemed his people, *f* Blessed be the Lord God of Is- ra- el. A - - men, A - - men.

Is- ra- el, for he hath visit - ed and re - - deemed his people, Blessed be the Lord God of Is- ra- el. A - - men, A - - men.

CRES.

Is- ra- el, for he hath visit - ed and re - - deemed his people, Blessed be the Lord God of Is- ra- el. A - - men, A - - men.

f

NORTH RUSSELL STREET. 7s.

J. GIBSON.

1. Children of the heavenly King, As we jour- ney let us sing, Sing our Saviour's worth and praise, Glo- rious in his works and ways.

2. We are trav'lling home to God, In the way our fa - thers trod; They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.

FUNERAL ANTHEM, "I heard a voice from Heaven."

Performed at the funeral of SAM'L ARNOLD, Mus. Doc., composed and inscribed to his memory by Dr. CALCOTT.

I heard a voice, a voice from Heaven, I heard a voice, a voice from Heaven,

I heard a voice, a voice from Heaven, I heard a voice, a voice from Heaven,

I heard a voice, a voice from Heaven,

I heard a voice, a voice from Heaven, I heard a voice, a voice from Heaven,

say - - ing un - - to me, say - - ing un - - to me, Write, Write, from hence-forth

say - - ing un - - to me, say - - ing un - - to me, Write, Write,

say - - ing un - - to me, say - - ing un - - to me, Write, Write, from hence- forth bless - ed are the dead who

say - - ing un - - to me, say - - ing un - to me, Write, Write,

bless - ed are the dead who die in the Lord, who die in the

the dead who die . . . . in the Lord, who die, die, who die in the

die in the Lord, who die in the Lord, who die in the Lord, who die.

from hence- forth bless- ed are the dead who die in the

Lord, ev'n so saith the Spi - rit, saith the Spi - rit, for they rest from their la - - bors,

Lord, ev'n so saith the Spi - rit, saith the Spi - rit, for they rest from their la - - bors,

saith the Spi - rit, for they rest from their

Lord, ev'n so saith the Spi - rit, saith the Spi - rit, for they rest from their

for they rest from their la - - bors, from their la - - - - bors, for they rest from their

for they rest from their la - - bors, from their la - - - bors, for they rest from their

la- - bors, from their la - - bors, from their la - - - - bors, for they rest

la- - bors, from their la - - bors, from their la - - - bors, for they rest

Adagio.

la- - bors, for they rest from their la - - bors, from their la - - - bors A - - - - - - - - - - - men.

la- - bors, for they rest from their la - - bors, from their la - bors. A - - - - - - - - - - - - - - men

Adagio.

from their la - bors, from their la - - bors, from their la - - - bors. A - men, A - - - - - - men.

from their la - bors from their la - - bors, from their la - - - - bors. A - - - - - - men.

THANKSGIVING ANTHEM. "Praise ye the Lord." From Ps. 135.

T. BISSELL.

Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the name, praise the name of the Lord,

Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the name, praise the name of the Lord,

ALLEGRETTO MAESTOSO.

f

Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the name, praise the name of the Lord,

Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the name, praise the name of the Lord,

praise him, O ye servants, praise him, O ye servants, ye servants of the Lord, praise . . him, ye

praise him, O ye servants, praise him, O ye servants, ye ser - - - - - - - - - - vants, praise him, O ye

praise him, O ye servants, praise him, O ye servants, ye servants of the Lord, ... praise him, O ye ser - vants, ye

praise him, O ye servants, praise him, O ye servants of the Lord, ... praise him, O ye

servants of the Lord, praise ye the name of the Lord, *f* ye servants of the Lord, ye that stand in the

servants of the Lord, praise ye the Lord, praise ye the name of the Lord, praise him, O ye ser - vants, ye servants of the Lord,

f

servants of the Lord, praise ye the Lord, praise the name of the Lord, praise him, O ye ser - vants, ye servants of the Lord,

f

servants of the Lord, praise ye the name of the Lord, praise him, ye servants of the Lord,

f

house of the Lord, in the courts of our God, in the courts of the house of our God, of the house of our God.

f

in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God, the house of our God, of the house of our God.

f

ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God, in the courts of the house of our God, of the house of our God.

f

in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God. ye that dwell in the courts of the house of our God.

DUO. 1st Soprano.

Praise the Lord, for the Lord is good, sing praises unto his name, sing praises unto his name, sing praises unto his

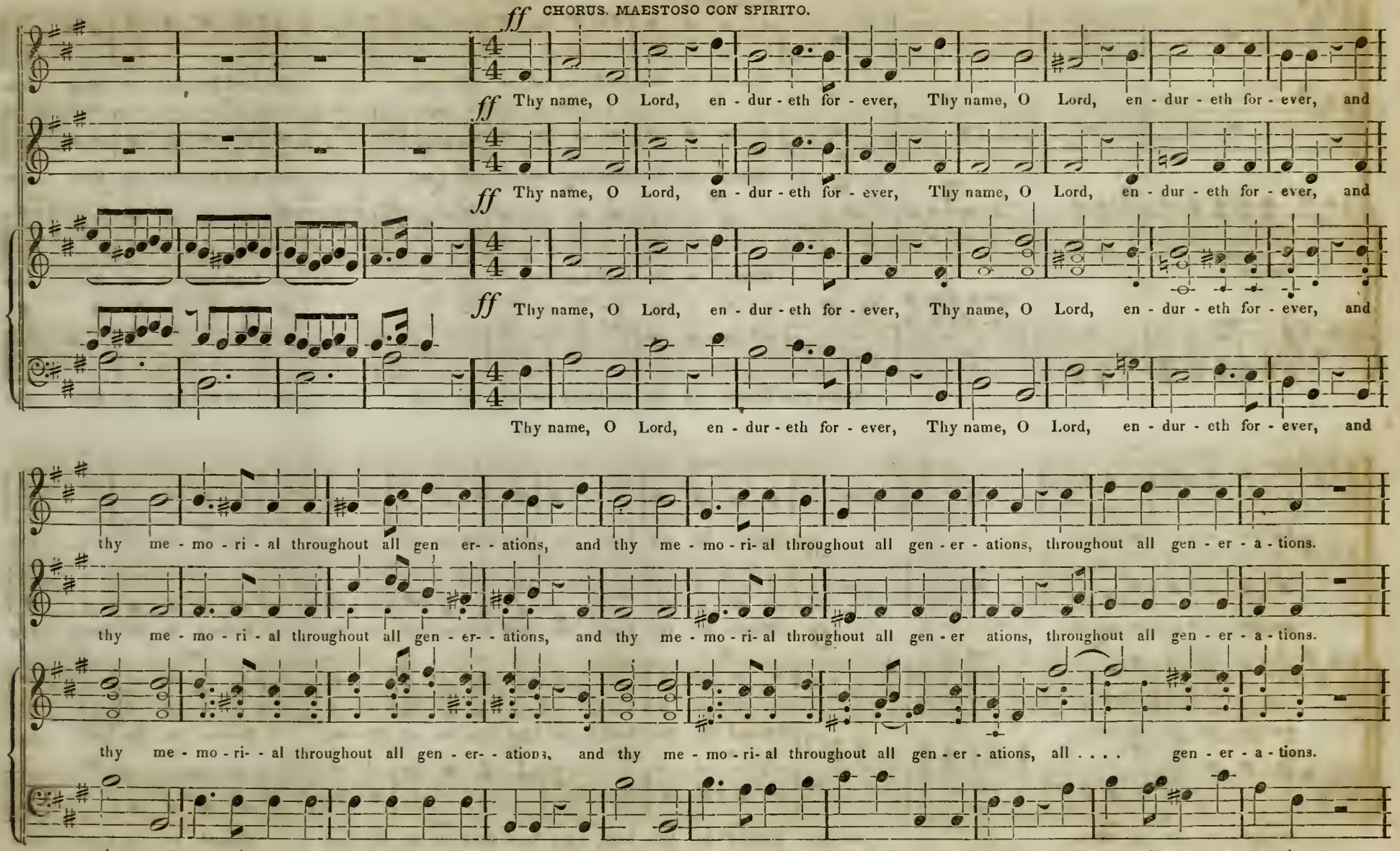
2d Soprano.

Praise the Lord, for the Lord is good, sing praises unto his name, sing praises unto his name, sing praises to his

Andante Allegretto.

name, for it is pleasant, sing praises, sing praises, sing praises unto his name, for it is pleasant,

name, for it is pleasant, sing praises, sing praises, sing praises unto his name, unto his name, for it is pleasant,


ff CHORUS. MAESTOSO CON SPIRITO.
ff Thy name, O Lord, en - dur - eth for - ever, Thy name, O Lord, en - dur - eth for - ever, and
ff Thy name, O Lord, en - dur - eth for - ever, Thy name, O Lord, en - dur - eth for - ever, and
ff Thy name, O Lord, en - dur - eth for - ever, Thy name, O Lord, en - dur - eth for - ever, and
Thy name, O Lord, en - dur - eth for - ever, Thy name, O Lord, en - dur - eth for - ever, and
thy me - mo - ri - al throughout all gen er- - ations, and thy me - mo - ri- al throughout all gen - er - ations, throughout all gen - er - a - tions.
thy me - mo - ri - al throughout all gen - er- - ations, and thy me - mo - ri- al throughout all gen - er ations, throughout all gen - er - a - tions.
thy me - mo - ri- - al throughout all gen - er- - ations, and thy me - mo - ri- al throughout all gen - er - ations, all . . . . gen - er - a - tions.
thy me - mo - ri- - al throughout all gen - er- - ations, and thy me - mo - ri- al throughout all gen - er - ations, throughout all gen - er - a - tions.

Tenor, ad lib.

Blessed be the Lord from out of Zi - on, the Lord from out of Zion, who

Blessed be the Lord from out of Zi - on, the Lord from out of Zion, who

TROMB. Blessed be the Lord from out of Zi - on, the Lord from out of Zion, who

SENZA PED. Blessed be the Lord from out of Zi - on, the Lord from out of Zion, who

Tenor obligato.

dwelleth at Je - ru- salem, *ff* Blessed be the Lord, the Lord from out of Zi - on, Blessed be the Lord, who

dwelleth at Je - ru- salem, *ff* Blessed be the Lord, the Lord from out of Zi - on, Blessed be the Lord, who

dwelleth at Je - ru- salem, *ff* Blessed be the Lord, the Lord from out of Zi - on, Blessed be the Lord, who

dwelleth at Je - ru- salem, CON PED. Blessed be the Lord, the Lord from out of Zi - on, Blessed be the Lord, who

dwelleth at Je - - ru - sa - lem, Thy name, O Lord, en - - dur - - eth for - - ev - er. *ff* Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the

dwelleth at Je - - ru - sa - lem, Thy name, O Lord, en - - dur - - eth for - - ev - er. *ff* Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the

dwelleth at Je - - ru - sa - lem, Thy name, O Lord, en - - dur - - eth for - - ev - er. *ff* Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the

dwelleth at Je - - ru - sa - lem, Thy name, O Lord, en - - dur - - eth for - - ev - er. Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the

Slower.

Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Praise the name of the Lord, O ye ser - - vants, ye ser - - vants of the Lord.

Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Praise the name of the Lord, O ye ser - - vants, ye ser - - vants of the Lord.

Slower.

Lord, Praise ye the name of the Lord, O ye ser - - vants, ye ser - - vants of the Lord.

Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Praise the name of the Lord, O ye ser- - vants, ye ser - - vants of the Lord.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - - le - lu - jah, Hal - - -

Hal - le - - lu - - jah, Hal - - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - - lu - - jah, Hal - - le - lu - jah, Hal- le - lu - jah,

Hal - le - - lu - - jah, Hal - - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - - lu - - jah, Hal - - le - lu - jah, Hal - - - - -

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lujah, Halle - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,

- - - - - le - - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - - - jah, . . A - - men, Hal- le - lu - - jah, Hal - - le - -

Hal - le - - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - - - jah, A - - - men, Hal- le - lu - - jah, Hal - - le - -

- - - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - - jah, A - men, Hal - - - - - - - - le -

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - - le - - lu - - jah, A - - men,

lu - - jah, Hal - le - - - lu - jah, A - - - - men, Hal - le - lu - - jah, A - - - - men.

lu - - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - - men, Hal - le - - - lu - - jah, A - - - men,

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - - - - - men, Hal - - le - - lu - - jah, A - - - men,

Hal - le - - lu - - jah, A - - - - men, Hal - le - - lu - - jah, A - - - - men.

f

Hal - le - - lu - - jah, Hal - le - - lu - - jah, Hal - le - - lu - - - - jah, A - - - - men, A - - - men.

Adagio.

f

Hal le - - lu - jah, Hal - le - - lu - - jah, Hal - - le - - - lu - - - jah, A - - - - men, A - - men.

Adagio.

f

f Hal - le - - lu - - jah, Hal - le - - lu - - jah, Hal - - le - - - lu - - - jah, A - - - - men, A - - - men.

Adagio.

Hal - le - - lu - - jah, Hal - le - - lu - - jan, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - - - - men, A - - - men.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

R. B. TAYLOR.

Glo - ry be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise thee, we bless thee, we wor - ship

Glo - ry be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise thee, we bless thee, we wor - ship

f

thee, we glo - ri - fy thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glo - ry. O Lord God, heaven - ly King, God the

p

thee, we glo - ri - fy thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glo - ry. *p* O Lord God, heaven - ly King, God the

p

AD LIB. SLOW.

Fa - ther Al - migh - ty. O Lord, the on - ly be - got-ten Son, Je - sus Christ. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther,

Fa - ther Al - migh - ty O Lord, the on - ly be - got-ten Son, Je - sus Christ. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther,

f *p* AD LIB.

TEMPO. SOLI.

have mer - cy up - on us;

SOLI.

That tak - est a - way the sins of the world, have mer - cy up - on us. Thou that tak - est a - way the sins of the

SOLI.

have mer - cy up - on us; re - ceive our prayer Thou that sit - test at the

world, have mer - cy up - on us; Thou that tak - est a - way the sins of the world, re - ceive our prayer. Thou that sit - test at the

right hand of God the Fa - ther, have mer - cy up - on us; For thou on - ly art ho - ly, thou on - ly art the

right hand of God the Fa - ther, have mer - cy up - on us; For thou on - ly art ho - ly, thou on - ly art the

Lord, thou on - ly, O Christ, with the Ho - ly Ghost, art most high in the glo - ry of God the Father. A - men.

Lord, thou on - ly, O Christ, with the Ho - ly Ghost, art most high in the glo - ry of God the Father A - men.

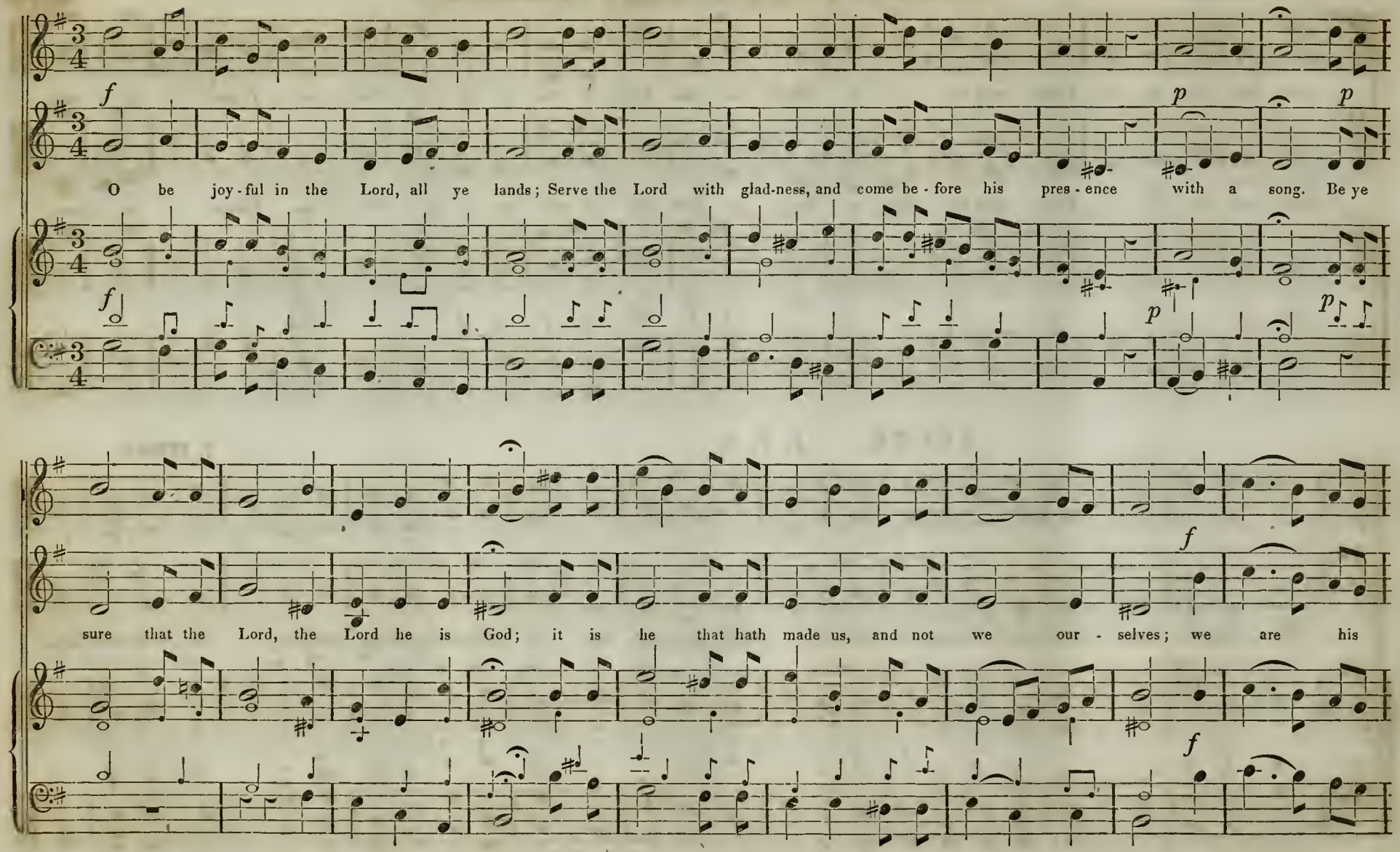
YOUTH. 4, 7, 4.

T. FOWNES.

Ye youthful ones, Who view life's scenes so light - ly, While morn-ing's sun Is beam-ing warm and bright-ly, O praise the Lord.

JUBILATE DEO.

R. B. TAYLOR.



SLOWER.

p

go your way in - - to his gates; go your way in - to his

peo - ple, and the sheep of his pas - ture. O go . . . in - to his gates; O go . . . in - to his

SOLI.

p

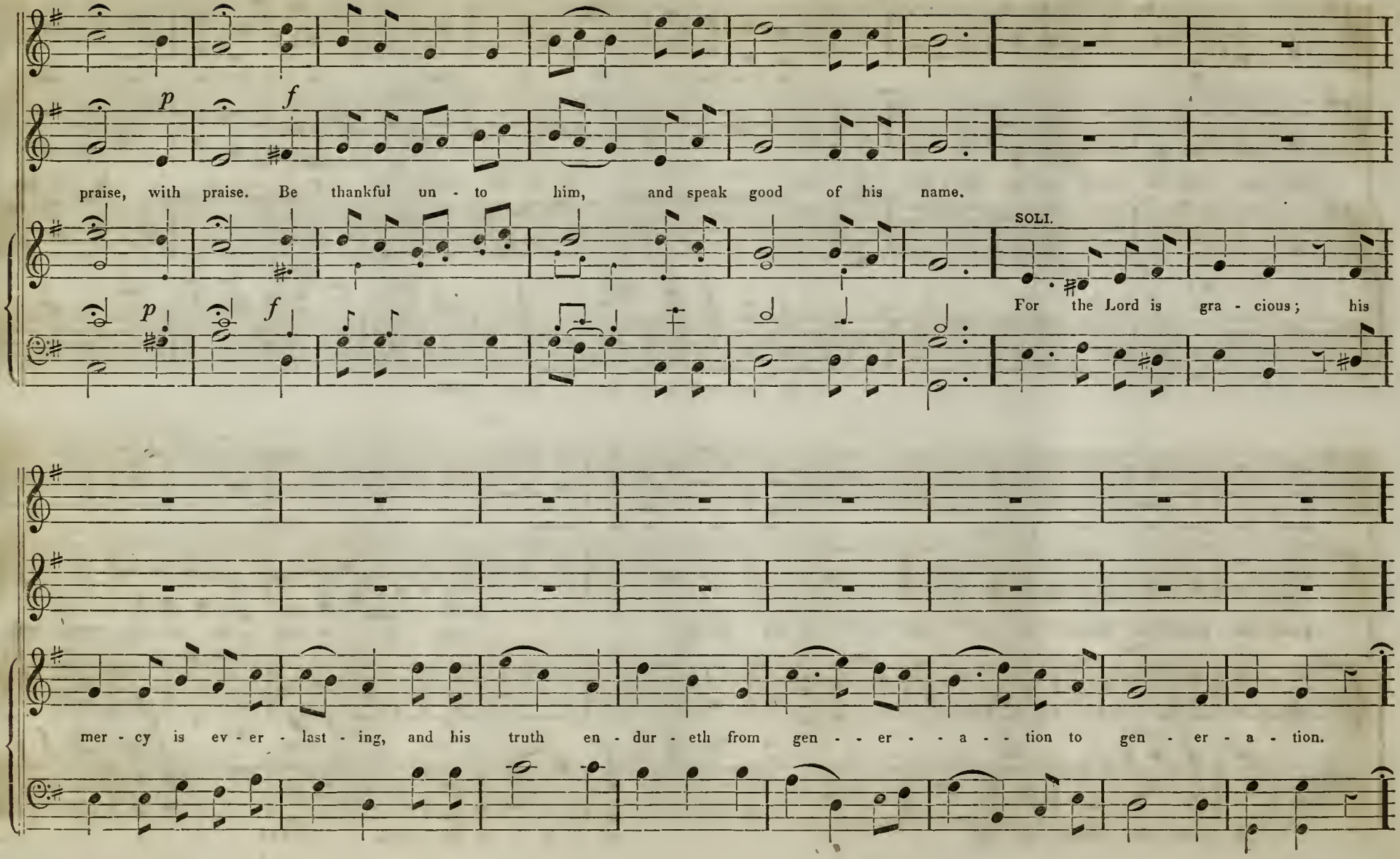
go your way in - to his gates;

gates, his gates with thanks - giv - ing, and in - to his courts, TUTTI.

gates, his gates with thanks - giv - ing, and in - to his courts, and in - to and in - to his courts with

f

his gates with thanks - giv - ing, and in - to his courts, TUTTI.


p
f
praise, with praise. Be thankful un - to him, and speak good of his name.
SOLI.
p
f
For the Lord is gra - cious; his
mer - cy is ev - er - last - ing, and his truth en - dur - eth from gen - - er - - a - - tion to gen - er - a - tion.

SPIRITO.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - - ly Ghost, As it was in the be -

p

- - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end, world with - out end. A - men. A - - - men.

SLOWER. ADAGIO.

p *f* *p* *ff*

ANTHEM FOR EASTER.

W. BILLINGS. Newly arranged with alterations and additions.

ALLEGRO.

The Lord is ris'n in - deed! Hal - - le - lu - jah. The Lord is ris n in - deed! Hal - le - - lu - - jah.

SOLI. TUTTI. SOLI. TUTTI.

Hal - - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - - lu - - jah.

The Lord is ris'n is - deed! Hal - - le - lu - jah. The Lord is ris'n in - deed! Hal - le - - lu - - jah

SOLI.

TUTTI.

Now is Christ ri- sen from the dead, and be-

Now is Christ ri- sen from the dead, and be-

Now is Christ ri- sen from the dead, and be - come the first fruits of them that slept. Now is Christ ri- sen from the dead, and be-

BASE SOLO.

SOLI.

come the first fruits of them that slept. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - - jah.

come the first fruits of them that slept. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - - jah. And did he

come the first fruits of them that slept. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - - jah. And did he

TUTTI.

And did he rise, . . .

SOLI.

And did he rise? And did he rise? . . . . did he rise? Hear, O ye na - tions, hear it, O ye dead. He rose, he

rise? And did he rise? did he rise? Hear, O ye na - tions, hear it, O ye dead.

rise? And did he rise? . . . . did he rise? Hear, O ye na - tions, hear it, O ye dead.

SOLI.

. . . . And did he rise? . . . . . did he rise? Hear, O ye na - tions, hear it, O ye dead. He rose, he

rose, he burst the bars of death, he burst the bars of death, And triumph'd o'er the grave.

SOLI. TUTTI.

he rose, he rose, he burst the bars of death, he burst the bars of death, And triumph'd o'er the grave.

he rose, he rose, he hurst the bars of death, he burst the bars of death, he burst the bars of death, And triumph'd o'er the grave.

TUTTI.

Then, then, then I rose, then I rose; Then first hu-man - i - ty tri - um - phant

Then, then, then I rose, then I rose, then I rose; Then first hu-man - i - ty tri - um-phant

Then, then, then I rose, then I rose; then I rose, then I rose; Then first hu-man - i - ty tri - um-phant

pass'd the crys - tal ports of light, and seized e - ter - nal youth. Man all im - mor-tal hail! hail! Heav'n all lav - ish of strange

pass'd the crys - tal ports of light, and seized e - ter - nal youth. Man all im - mor-tal hail! hail! Heav'n all lav - ish of strange

pass'd the crys-tal ports of light, and seized e - ter - nal youth. Man all im - mor - tal hail! hail! Heav'n all lav - ish of strange

TUTTI. ADAGIO.

gifts to man; Thine all the glo - ry, man's the boundless bliss, bound - less bliss.

SOLI.

gifts to man; Thine all the glo - ry, man's the boundless bliss, Thine all the glo - ry, man's the boundless bliss, bound - less bliss.

gifts to man; Thine all the glo - ry, man's the boundless bliss, Thine all the glo - ry, man's the boundless bliss, bound-less bliss.

ANTHEM, Behold, God is my salvation.

Arranged from SELBY, with alterations and additions, by L MARSHALL.

DUET, TWO SOPRANOS. ALLEGRETTO.

Be - - hold, God is my sal - - va- - tion; I will trust and not be a - - fraid, I will trust and not be a - - fraid,

CHORUS. ALLEGRETTO.

For the Lord Je - - - ho - vah, Je - - ho - vah, Je - - ho - vah is my strength and my song.

For the Lord Je - - - ho - vah, Je - - ho - vah, Je - - ho - vah is my strength and my song. DUETTO He is be - - come, He

For the Lord Je - - - ho - vah, Je - - ho - vah, Je - - ho - vah is my strength and my song.

1st Soprano. TENOR.

is be - - - come my sal - - - va - tion, He is be - - - come, he is be - - - come my sal - - - va - - tion,

CHORUS. ALLEGRETTO.

Be - come my sal - - va - tion, he is be - come my sal - - va - tion. Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord,

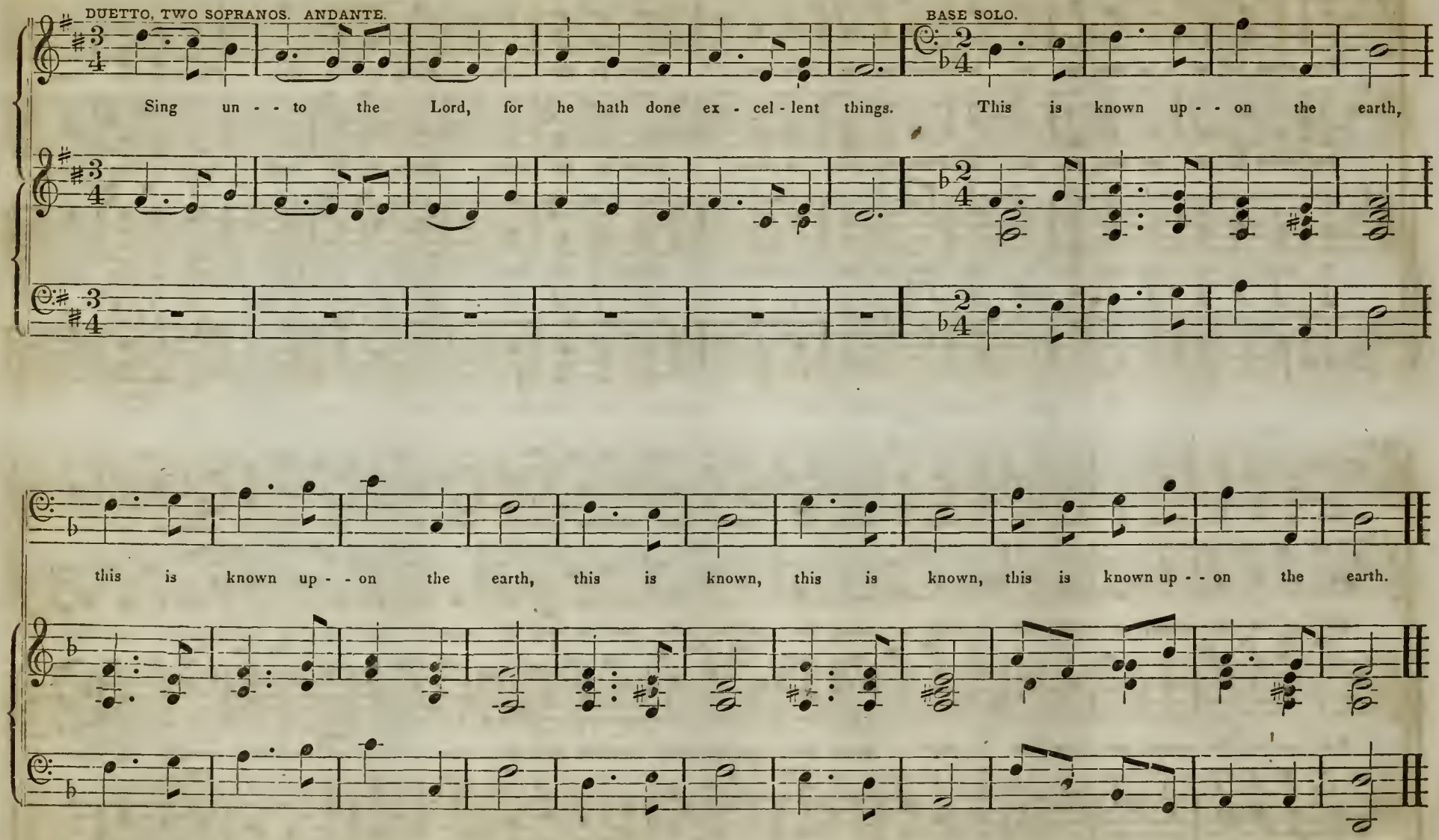
Be - come my sal - - va - tion, he is be - come my sal - - va - tion. Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord,

Be - come my sal - - va - tion, he is be - come my sal - - va - tion. Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord,

Call up - on his name, de - clare his do - ings a- - mong the nations, make mention that his name is ex - - alt - ed, his name is ex - - alt - ed.

Call up - on his name, de - clare his do - ings a- - mong the nations, make mention that his name is ex - - alt - ed, his name is ex - - alt - ed.

Call up - on his name, de - clare his do - ings a- - mong the nations, make mention that his name is ex - - alt - ed, his name is ex - - alt - ed.


DUETTO, TWO SOPRANOS. ANDANTE.
BASE SOLO.
Sing un - - to the Lord, for he hath done ex - cel - lent things. This is known up - - on the earth,
this is known up - - on the earth, this is known, this is known, this is known up - - on the earth.

CHORUS. ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Cry out and shout, O in - - hab - it - ant of Si - on, for great is the ho - ly one of Is - ra - el, for

Cry out and shout, O in - - hab - it - ant of Si - on, for great is the ho - ly one of Is - ra - el, in the midst of thee; for

Cry out and shout, O in - - hab - it - ant of Si - on, for great is the ho - ly one of Is - ra - el, in the midst of thee; for

great is the ho - ly one of Is- ra- el, in the midst of thee.

great is the ho - ly one of Is- ra- el, in the midst of thee.

great is the ho - ly one of Is- ra- el, in the midst of thee. Cry out and shout, O in - - habitant of

Cry out and shout, O in - - habitant of Si - - on, shout, O in - - habitant of

ANTHEM. Continued.

Adagio.

shout, shout, shout, for great is the ho - ly one of Is- ra- el, great in the midst of thee. A - men, A - - men.

Cry out and shout, O in- - habitant of Si - on, for great is the ho - ly one of Is- ra- el, great in the midst of thee. A - men, A - - men.

Sion, shout, shout, shout, great in the midst of thee. A - men, A - - men.

FRIENDSHIP. L. M.

A. MESSINGER.

1. How blest the sacred tie, that binds In sweet communion kindred minds! How swift the heav'nly course they run, Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one!

2. To each, the soul of each how dear! What tender love! what ho - ly fear! How does the gen'rous flame with- in Re - fine from earth and cleanse from sin!

ALLEGRETTO.

Hark! Hark! the herald angels sing, Hark! the herald angels sing, Glo - ry to the new-born King,

Hark! the herald angels sing, Hark! the herald angels sing, Glo - ry to the new-born King,

Hark! the herald angels sing, Hark! the herald angels sing, Glo - ry to the new-born King,

Hark! Hark! the herald angels sing, Hark! the herald angels sing, Glo - ry to the new-born King,

Glo - ry to the new-born King, Glory to the new - born King, Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sinners re - con - ciled,

Glo - ry to the new-born King, Glory to the new - born King, Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sinners re - con - ciled,

. . . . . Glory to the new - born King, Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sinners re - con - ciled,

Glo - ry to the new-born King, Glory to the new - born King, Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sinners re - con - ciled,

Joy - ful all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies, With th'an - gelic host pro-

Joy - ful all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies, With th'an - gelic host pro-

Joy - ful all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies, With th'an - gelic host pro - claim,

Joy - ful all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies, With th'an - gelic host pro-

ff claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - - hem. ANDANTINO. Christ, the high - est heav'ns a - dored, Christ, the e - ver - last - ing Lord,

claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - - hem.

ff Christ is born in Beth - le - - hem. SOLI.

ff claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - - hem. Christ, the high - est heav'ns a - dored, Christ, the e - ver - last - ing Lord,

Late in time be - hold him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb;

Veil'd in flesh, the God - head see,

Veil'd in flesh, the God - head see,

Late in time be - hold him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb;

Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty! Pleased as man with man to dwell, Je - sus our Im - man - u - el.

Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty! Pleased as man with man to dwell, Je - sus our Im - man - u - el.

TEMPO PRIMO.

Ris'n with healing on his wings, Ris'n with healing on his wings, Light and life to all he brings, Light and life to all he brings: Hail! hail! hail!

Ris'n with healing on his wings, Light and life to all he brings: Hail! hail! hail! the

f TUTTI. *ff*

Ris'n with healing on his wings, Light and life to all he brings: Hail! hail! hail! the

f *ff*

Ris'n with healing on his wings, Ris'n with healing on his wings, Light and life to all he brings, Light and life to all he brings: Hail! hail! hail!

mf

Hail, hail, hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace, *ff* Hail, hail, hail, the heav'n - born Prince of Peace.

Sun of righteous - ness! Hail, hail, hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace, Hail, hail, hail, the heav'n - born Prince of Peace.

mf

Sun of righteous - ness! Hail, hail, hail, Hail, hail, hail, the heav'n - born Prince of Peace.

ff

Hail, hail, hail, Hail, hail, hail, the heav'n - born Prince of Peace.

Hark! Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - - ry

p Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, *pp* Glo - - ry

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - - ry

p Hark! Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, Hark! the her ald an - gels sing, *pp* Glo - - ry

to the new-born King, Glo - - ry to the new-born King, Glo - - - - - - - - - - ry. . . .

to the new-born King, Glo - - ry to the new-born King, *ppp* Glo - - - - - - - - - - ry. . . .

to the new-born King, Glo - - ry to the new-born King, *ppp* Glo - - - - - - - - - - ry. . . .

to the new-born King, Glo - - ry to the new-born King, Glo - - - - - - - - - - ry. . .

TANTUM ERGO. For commencement or conclusion of service.

T. BISSELL.

CON GUSTO.

p

Peace be to this hab - i - - - ta - tion, Peace to all who dwell there - - in; Peace, the ear- nest of sal - - va - tion;

p

Peace, ... peace, ... peace, ... peace

p

Peace be to this hab - i - - - ta - tion, Peace to all who dwell there - - in; Peace, the ear- nest of sal - - va - tion;

Org.

p

Peace be to this hab - i - - - ta - tion, Peace to all who dwell there - - in; Peace, the ear- nest of sal - - va - tion;

Peace, the fruit of pardoned sin; CRES. Peace be to this hab - i- - - ta - tion, DIM. Peace to all that dwell there - - in; CRES. Peace, the ear- nest of sal-

. . . of pardoned sin; CRES. Peace be to this hab - i- - - ta - tion, DIM. Peace to all that dwell there - - in; CRES. Peace, the ear- nest of sal-

Peace, the fruit of pardoned sin; CRES. Peace, ... Peace, ... DIM. Peace, the ear- nest of sal-

Peace, of pardoned sin; CRES. Peace be to this hab - i- - - ta - tion, Peace to all that dwell there - - in; Peace, the ear- nest of sal-

va - - tion; Peace, . . the fruit of pardoned sin;

va - - tion; Peace, the fruit . . of pardoned sin;

SYM.

va - - tion; Peace, the fruit . . of pardoned sin;

va - - tion; Peace, the fruit of pardoned sin;

Peace, that speaks the heavenly Giv - er; Peace, to world - ly minds un - - known; Peace di - vine, that lasts for - - ev- - er,

Peace, ... peace, ... peace, ... peace.

Peace, that speaks the heavenly Giv - er; Peace, to world - ly minds un - - known; Peace di - vine, that lasts for - - ev- - er,

Peace, that speaks the heavenly Giv - er; Peace, to world - ly minds un - - known; Peace di - vine, that lasts for - - ev- - er,

CRES. DIM. CRES.

Peace, that comes from God a - - lone. Peace, that speaks the heavenly Giv - er; Peace, to world- ly minds un - - known; Peace di - vine, that lasts for-

CRES. DIM. CRES.

. . . from God a - - lone. Peace, that speaks the heavenly Giv - er; Peace, to world- ly minds un - - known; Peace, di - vine, that lasts for-

CRES. DIM

Peace, that comes from God a - - lone. Peace, ... Peace, ... Peace di - vine, that lasts for-

CRES.

Peace, from God a - - - lone. Peace, that speaks the heavenly Giv - er; Peace, to world- ly minds un- - known; Peace di - vine, that lasts for-

DIM.

ev - - er, Peace, . . . that comes from God a - - lone, Peace, that comes from God a - - lone, ... *p* Peace, *pp* Peace.

DIM.

ev - - er, Peace, that comes from God a - - lone, Peace, that comes from God a - - lone, ... *p* Peace, *pp* Peace.

DIM.

ev - - er, Peace, that comes from God a - - lone, Peace, ... *p* Peace, *pp* Peace.

DIM.

ev - - er, Peace, that comes from God a - - lone, Peace that comes from God a- - - lone, ... *p* Peace, *pp* Peace.

Ho - - ly, Ho - - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Hosts. Heaven and earth are full, Heaven and earth are

Ho - - ly, Ho - - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Hosts. Heaven and earth are full,

Ho - - ly, Ho - - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Hosts. Heaven and earth are full,

Ho - - ly, Ho - - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Hosts. Heaven and earth are full, Heaven and earth are

full, are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy glo - - - ry. Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most high.

Heaven and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy glo - - - ry. Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most high.

Heaven and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy glo - - - ry. Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most high.

full, full of the ma - jes - ty of thy glo - - - ry. Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most high.

THE SABBATH.

C. F. HEUBERER.

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

This is the day of God, This is the day of God; SOLO. The silent

TENOR AND BASE.

This is the day of God, This is the day of God; SOLO. The silent fields SOLO. The silent fields

ORGAN. MAESTOSO. *p*

fields The si - lent fields I seek a - lone, Ere morn - ing bell's first so - lemn tone, Ere morn - ing bell's first so - lemn tone Is

I seek a - lone, Ere morn - ing bell's first so - lemn tone, Ere morn - ing bell's first so - lemn tone Is

ADAGIO. CHORALE.

e - - choed forth a - - broad. A - dor - - ing here I bend! A - - dor - - ing here I bend!

e - - choed forth a - - broad. A - dor - - ing here I bend! A - - dor - - ing here I bend!

ALLEGRO. TUTTI.

Oh, welcome awe, mys- te - rious fear, Oh, welcome awe, mys- te - rious fear,

Oh, welcome awe, mys - te - rious fear, Oh, welcome awe, mys - te - rious

TUTTI.

Oh, wel- come awe, Oh, wel- come awe, mys - te - rious fear, mys - te - rious fear, Oh, wel - come

fear, mys - te - rious fear, Oh, wel - come awe, Oh, wel- come awe, mys - te - rious fear, mys - te - rious fear, Oh, wel - come

awe, Oh, wel - come awe, mys - te - rious fear, mys - te - rious fear, Oh, wel - come awe, mys - te - rious fear, Un - seen, methinks, are

p

awe, Oh, wel - come awe, mys - te - rious fear, mys - te - rious fear, Oh, wel - come awe, mys - te - rious fear, Un - seen, methinks, are

p

my - riads here, Un - seen, me - thinks, are my - riads here, Whose prayers with joy as - cend. Un - seen, me - thinks, are my - riads here, Un-

f

my - riads here, Un - seen, me - thinks, are my - riads here, Whose prayers with joy as - cend, Un - seen, me - thinks, are my - riads here, Un-

f

seen me - thinks are my - riads here, Whose prayers with joy as - cend, Whose prayers with joy as - cend, Whose

seen me - thinks are my - riads here, Whose prayers with joy as - cend, Whose prayers with joy as - - - cend, Whose

THE SABBATH. Continued.

MODERATO.

prayers with joy as - - cend. The heaven, The heaven a - round, a - broad, The heaven, The

prayers with joy as - - cend. The heaven, The heaven a - round, a - broad, The heaven, The

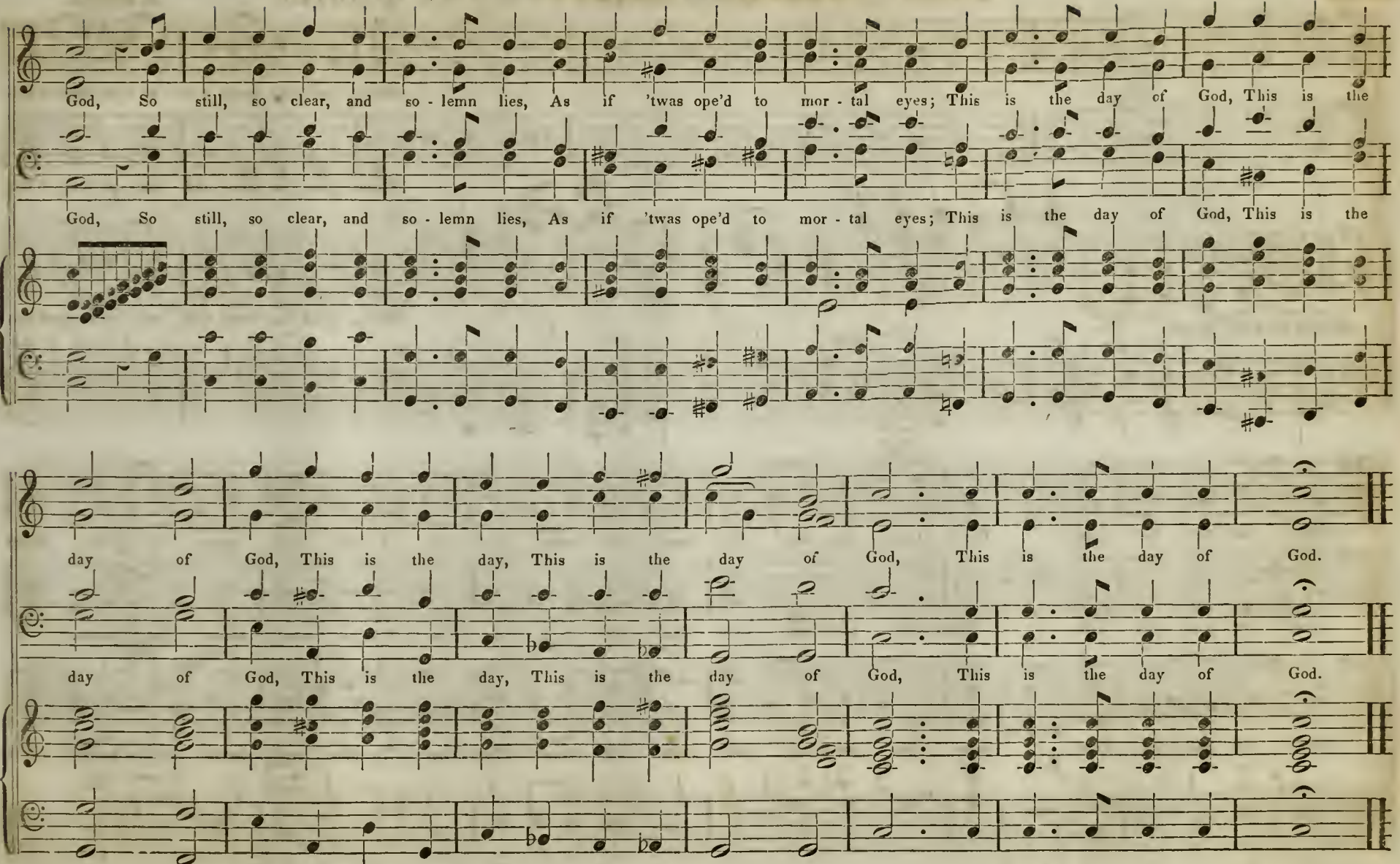
p

heaven a - round, a - broad, So still, so clear, and so - lemn lies, As if 'twas ope'd to mor - tal eyes; This is the day of

p

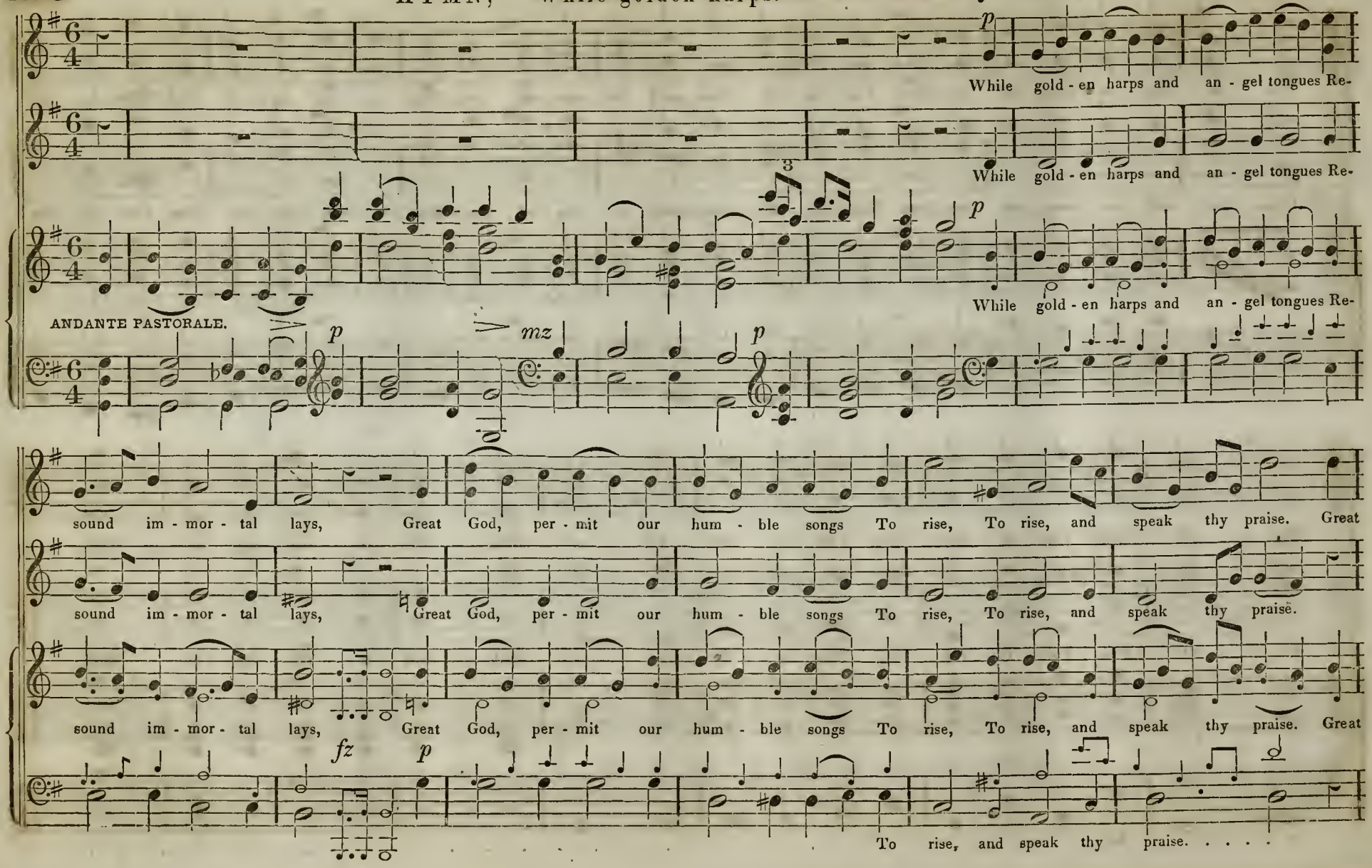
heaven a - round, a - broad, So still, so clear, and so - lemn lies, As if 'twas ope'd to mor - tal eyes; This is the day of

p


God, So still, so clear, and so - lemn lies, As if 'twas ope'd to mor - tal eyes; This is the day of God, This is the
God, So still, so clear, and so - lemn lies, As if 'twas ope'd to mor - tal eyes; This is the day of God, This is the
day of God, This is the day, This is the day of God, This is the day of God.
day of God, This is the day, This is the day of God, This is the day of God.
8vi.

HYMN, "While golden harps." QUARTET.

T. BISSELL.



DOLCE.

God, per - mit our hum - ble songs To rise and speak thy praise, To rise and speak thy praise.

RITARDANDO.

and speak thy praise, To rise and speak thy praise.

DOLCE.

RITARDANDO.

God, per - mit our hum - ble songs To rise and speak thy praise, To rise and speak thy praise.

Not all th'ex - alt - ed minds a - bove, Its

How strange, how wondrous is thy love, With trembling we a - dore, TREMOLO. Its

A TEMPO.

How strange, how wondrous is thy love, With trembling we a - dore, Not all th'ex - alt - ed minds a - bove, Its

won- ders can ex - plore. While gold - en harps and an - gel tongues Re- sound im- mor - tal lays, Great

won- ders can ex - plore. While gold - en harps and an - gel tongues Re- sound im- mor - tal lays, Great

p

won- ders can ex - plore. CRES. While gold - en harps and an - gel tongues Re- sound im- mor - tal lays, Great

p

God, per- mit our hum - ble songs To rise and speak thy praise, To rise and speak thy praise.

God, per- mit our hum - ble songs To rise and speak thy praise, To rise and speak thy praise.

God, per- mit our hum - ble songs To rise and speak thy praise, To rise and speak thy praise. DIM.

8. . . . .

CHORUS.

Thy glo - ry may we e'er pro - claim, Re- joic - ing in thy

Thy glo - ry may we e'er pro - claim, Re- joic - ing in thy ho - ly name, in thy

Thy glo - ry may we e'er pro - claim, Re - joic - - - - - ing in thy ho - - - ly

Thy glo - ry may we e'er pro - claim,

ho - ly name, thy ho - - ly name, Thy glo - ry may we e'er pro - claim, Re - joic - - - ing in thy ho - - ly

ho - - - - - - - - - ly name, Thy glo - ry may we e'er pro - claim, Re - joic - ing in thy ho - ly name, Re - joic - - ing

name, Re - joic - ing in thy ho - - ly name, in thy ho - - - - - ly name, Thy glo - ry e'er pro-

Thy glo - ry may we e'er pro - claim, Re - joic - ing in thy ho - ly name, Re

HYMN. Continued.

name, in thy ho - - ly name, Thy glo - ry may we e'er pro - claim, Re - joic- ing in thy ho - ly name, Re - joic - - ing

in thy ho - - ly name, Thy glo - ry may we e'er pro - claim, Re - joic- ing in thy ho - ly name, Re - joic - - ing

claim, Re - joic- ing in thy name, Re - joic - - ing, Re - oic - - ing, Thy glo - ry may we e'er pro-

joic - ing in thy ho - - ly name, Re - joic - ing. Re - joic - ing, Thy glo - ry may we e er pro-

Re- joic - ing in thy ho - ly name, Re - - joic - ing, Re - - joic - ing,

Re- joic - ing in thy ho - ly name, Re - - joic - ing, Re - - joic - ing,

claim, Re- joic - ing in thy ho - ly name, Re - joic - ing, Re - - joic - ing,

claim, Re- joic - ing in thy ho - ly name, Re - - joic - ing, Re - - joic - ing,

Thy glo - ry may we e'er pro - claim, Re-joic - ing in thy ho - - ly name, Re - joic - ing,

Thy glo - ry may we e'er pro - claim, Re-joic - ing in thy ho - - ly name, Re - joic - ing,

Thy glo - ry may we e'er pro - claim, Re - joic - - - ing in thy ho - - ly name, Re - joic - ing,

Thy glo - ry may we e'er pro - claim, Re-joic - ing in thy ho - - ly name, Re - joic - ing,

Thy glo - ry may we e'er pro - claim, Re - joic - ing in thy ho - - ly name.

Thy glo - ry may we e'er pro - claim, Re - joic - ing in thy ho - ly name.

Thy glo - ry may we e'er pro - claim, Re - joic - ing in thy ho - - ly name.

Thy glo - ry may we e'er pro - claim, Re - joic - ing in thy ho - - ly name.

RECITATIVE.

ADAGIO. *p*

Let sin - ners be con - sum'd out of the earth, and let the wick - ed be no more.

CHORUS.
ALLEGRO.

Bless thou the Lord, O . . . my soul, Bless, Praise, O bless thou the Lord, Praise the Lord, O my

Bless thou the Lord, O . . . my soul, Bless, Praise, O bless thou the Lord, Praise the Lord, O my

Bless thou the Lord, O my soul, Bless, Praise, O bless thou the Lord, Praise the Lord, O my

Bless thou the Lord, O my soul, Bless, Praise, O bless thou the Lord, Praise . . . . . my

soul, Praise . . . . . the Lord, O . . . my soul. Bless thou the Lord, Bless thou the

soul, Praise . . . . . the Lord, O . . . my soul Bless thou the Lord, Bless thou the

soul, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, the Lord, O . . . my soul. Bless thou the Lord, Bless thou the

soul, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, the Lord, O . . . my soul. Bless thou the Lord, Bless thou the

Lord, O . . . my soul, Bless, Praise, O praise thou the Lord, Praise . . . . . thou the Lord. A - men.

Lord, O . . . my soul, Bless, Praise, O praise thou the Lord, Bless thou the Lord, Praise thou the Lord. A - men.

Lord, O my soul, Bless, Praise, O praise thou the Lord, Bless thou the Lord, Praise thou the Lord. A - men.

Lord, O my soul, Bless, Praise, O praise thou the Lord, Praise . . . . . thou the Lord. A - men.

MOTET, "We Bless Thee, O Lord."

May be sung as Grace after meat (on Public Occasions) by any number of persons.

GIUSTO CON GRAVITA.

p We thank . . . . . thee, O Lord, for thy boun - te - ous fa - vors,

We thank . . . . . thee, O Lord, . . for thy boun - - teous fa - vors be -

We thank . . . thee, O Lord, for thy boun - - te - ous fa - - vors be - stowed . . ,

We thank . . thee, O Lord, for thy boun - - teous

be - stowed up - on us, We thank . . . . thee, O Lord,

stowed . . . . up - on us; *p* We thank . . . . . thee, O Lord, for thy

. . . . . up - on us; We thank . . . . thee, O Lord for thy boun - - toous

fa - - vors be stowed up - on us; We thank . . . thee O Lord

for thy boun - te - - ous fa - vors, for our com - fort, for our sus - te - nance and

boun - - teous fa - vors be - stowed . . . up - - on us for our sus - te - nance, for our sus - te - nance and

fa - vors be - stowed up - - on us; for - our sus - te - nance and com - fort, for our sus - te - nance and

for thy boun - - teous fa - vors be - stowed on us for our sus - te - nance and com-fort;

com-fort, through Je - - - - sus Christ, our Lord. We thank thee, O . . Lord, O

com-fort, through Je - sus Christ, through Je - sus Christ; We thank thee, O Lord, we thank thee, O Lord.

com-fort, through Je - sus Christ, through Je-sus Christ, our Lord. We thank thee, O Lord, We thank thee, O Lord,

p

through Je - sus Christ, thro' Je - sus Christ, our Lord. We thank thee, O Lord, O Lord,

Lord, O Lord, we thank thee for thy fa - vors; O Lord, O Lord, we thank thee, O Lord, thy bounteous

CRES.

O Lord, we thank thee for thy fa - vors; O Lord, we thank thee for thy fa - vors, thy bounteous

O Lord, O Lord, . . O Lord, . O Lord, . we thank . . . . . thee for thy boun - - teous

. . . . . We thank thee, O Lord, O Lord, we thank thee for . thy fa - vors, thy boun - teous

fa - vors be - stowed on us. We thank thee, O Lord, for thy fa - vors, we thank . . thee for thy

fa - vors be - stowed on us. We thank thee, O Lord, for thy boun-teous fa - vors, we thank thee for thy fa - vors, thy

fa - vors be - stowed up - on us. for thy boun - - teous fa - vors, we thank thee for thy fa - vors, thy

p *pp*

fa - vors be - stowed on us. We thank thee, O Lord, We thank thee,

boun - - teous fa - vors, we thank thee for thy fa - vors, thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord, through

fa - vors be - stowed up - on us, we thank thee for thy fa - vors be - - stowed on us, through Je - - sus Christ, Je - sus

fa - vors be-stowed up - - on us, be - stowed . . . on us thro' Je - - - sus Christ . . our Lord, thro'

we thank thee for thy fa - vors, through Je - sus Christ, Je - sus

DIM. E RALL.

Je - sus Christ our Lord. We thank thee, O Lord, for thy boun - teous fa - vors, thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord. A - men.

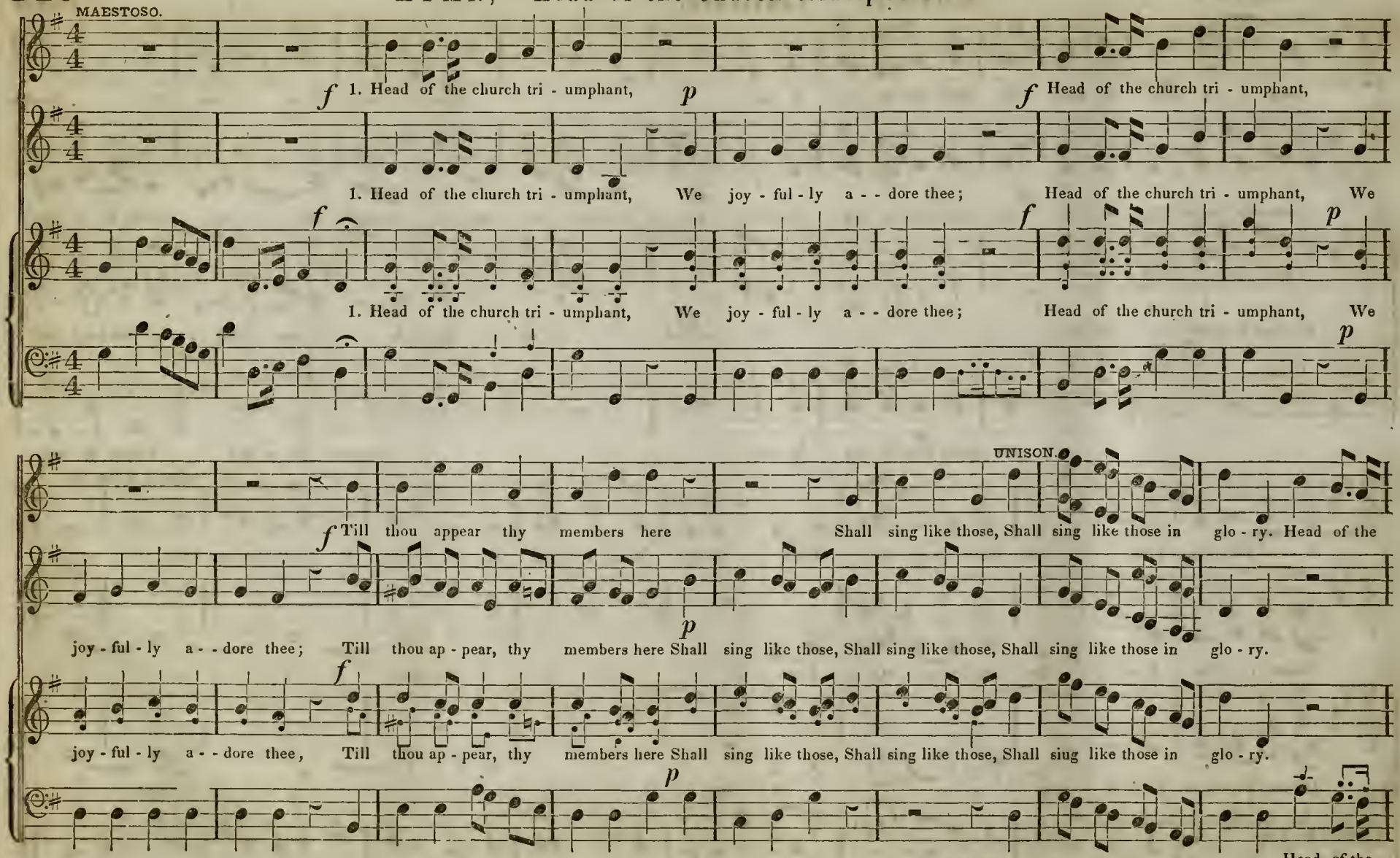
Christ . . our Lord. We thank thee, O Lord. A - men. . . . . .

Je - sus Christ our Lord. A - men. . . A - men. . . . A - - - - men. . .

Christ our Lord, for thy boun - teous fa - vors, thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord. A - men.

HYMN, "Head of the Church triumphant."

MRS. HORNE.



church tri- - umphant, In blest an - ti- - ci - - pa - tion, *f* And cry a - loud, and give to God The

Head of the church tri - umphant, We lift our hearts and voi - ces, In blest an - ti- - ci - - pa - tion, And cry a - loud, and give to God The

p *f*

Head of the church tri - umphant, We lift our hearts and voi - ces, In blest an - ti- - ci - - pa - tion, And cry a - loud, and give to God The

p

church, of the church tri - umphant,

praise of our sal - - vation, The praise of our sal - - vation, *ff* And cry a - - - - loud, and

p

praise of our sal - - vation, The praise of our sal - - vation, The praise of our sal - - vation, And cry a - - - - loud, and

p *ff*

praise of our sal - - vation, The praise of our sal - - vation, The praise of our sal - - vation, And cry a - - - - loud, and

HYMN. Continued.

give to God . . . The praise of our sal - - va - - - - - tion.

give to God . . . The praise of our sal - - va - - - - - tion.

give to God . . . The praise of our sal - - va - - - - - tion.

2 While in affliction's furnace,
And passing through the fire,
Thy love we praise, that knows our ways,
And ever brings us nigher.
We lift our hands, exulting
In thine almighty favor;
The love divine, that made us thine,
Shall keep us thine forever.

3 Thou dost conduct thy people
Through torrents of temptation;
Nor will we fear, while thou art near,
The fire of tribulation.
The world, with sin and Satan,
In vain our march opposes;
By thee we will break through them all,
And sing the song of Moses.

4 Faith now beholds the glory,
To which thou wilt restore us,
And earth despise, for that high prize,
Which thou hast set before us.
And if thou count us worthy,
We each, as dying Stephen,
Shall see thee stand at God's right hand,
To take us up to heaven.

ANDANTE GRAZIOSO.

SOLI.

We be - seech Thee, Al - migh - ty God, merciful- ly to look up - on . . thy peo - ple,

SOLI.

We be - seech Thee, Al-

We be - seech Thee, Al-

We be - seech Thee, Al - migh - ty God, merci - ful - ly to look up - on . . thy peo - ple,

TUTTI.

DIM.

mer - ci- ful- ly look up - on thy peo - ple,

migh - ty God, merciful- ly to look up - - on thy people, mer - ci- ful- ly look up - on thy peo ple,

DIM.

migh - ty God, merci-ful-ly to look up - - on thy people, mer - ci- ful- ly look up - on thy peo - ple,

mer - ci- ful- ly look up - on thy peo - ple,

That by thy great goodness they may be pre - serv- ed ev- er - more, both in bo - dy and soul.

SOLI.

That by thy great goodness they may be pre - serv- ed ev- er - more, both in bo - dy and soul. We be - seech Thee, Al-

That by thy great goodness they may be pre - serv- ed ev- er - more, both in bo - dy and soul. We be - seech Thee, Al-

SOLI.

That by thy great goodness they may be pre - serv- ed ev- er - more, both in bo - dy and soul.

SOLI. CRES.

merci- fully to look, merci - fully look up- on thy peo - ple, That by thy great good- ness they may be

migh - ty God, mer - ci- fully to look, to look up - on thy peo - ple,

migh - ty God, to look up - - on thy peo - ple,

migh - ty God, That by thy great good - ness they may be

TUTTI. CRES.

govern'd and pre - serv'd for - ev - er - - - more, that by thy great mer - cy they may be gov - ern'd and pre-

and pre - serv'd for - ev - - er - more, that by thy great mer - cy they may be govern'd they may

TUTTI.

and pre - served for - ev - - er - more, that by thy great mer - cy they may be governed, they may be

govern'd and pre - served for - ev - - er - more, that by thy great mer - cy they may be gov - ern'd and pre-

p

serv - ed, govern'd and pre - serv - ed ever - more, both in bo - dy and soul, thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord. A - - men.

. . . . be gov - - - - ern'd and pre served ever - more, both in bo - dy and soul, thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord. A - - men.

gov - ern'd be govern'd and pre - served ever more, both in bo - dy and soul, thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord. A - - men.

p

serv - ed, be gov - ern'd and pre - served ever - more, both in bo - dy and soul, thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord. A - - men.

ANTHEM, "O praise the Lord, all ye that fear him."

Dr. BOYCE & ED.

SOPRANO SOLO.

O praise the Lord, praise the Lord, all ye that fear him, O praise the Lord, all ye that fear him,

MODERATO.

O praise the Lord, all ye . . that fear him, for he hath not, he hath not abhorred, ab-

horred nor despised the low es - tate of the poor, he hath not hid his face from him, But when he called un-to him he heard him,

he hath not hid his face . . . from him, But when he turned un-to him he heard him, when he turned un-to him he heard him.

CHORUS. LIVELY. Dr. BOYCE.

For the king - dom is the Lord's, the king - dom is the Lord's, and he is the gov - er - nor a - mong the peo - ple,

For the king - dom is the Lord's, the king - dom is the Lord's, and he is the gov - er - nor a - mong the peo - ple,

For the king - dom is the Lord's, the king - dom is the Lord's, and he is the gov - er - nor a - mong the peo - ple,

For the king - dom is the Lord's, the king - dom is the Lord's, and he is the gov - er - nor a - mong the peo - ple,

For the king - dom is the Lord's, the king - dom is the Lord's, and he is the gov - er - nor a - mong the peo - ple,

For the king - dom is the Lord's, the king - dom is the Lord's, and he is the gov - er - nor a - mong the peo - ple,

He is the governor, the gov - er - nor among the peo - ple, for the king - dom is the Lord's, the

He is the gov - er - nor, is the gov- - er-nor, is the gov - er - nor among the peo - ple, for the king - dom is the Lord's, the

He is the gov - er - nor, He is the gov - er - nor among the peo - ple, for the king - dom is the Lord's, the

He is the gov- - er-nor is the gov - er - nor

king - dom is the Lord's, and he is the gov - er - nor among the peo - ple, He is the gov - er - nor among the peo - - ple.

king - dom is the Lord's, and he is the gov - er - nor among the peo - ple, He is the gov - er - nor among the peo - - ple.

king - dom is the Lord's, and he is the gov - er - nor among the peo - ple, He is the gov - er - nor among the peo - - ple.

ALLEGRETTO.

SOLI. TUTTI.

Hal- le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

Hal- le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

TUTTI.

Hal- le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le

SOLI.

SOLI. TUTTI.

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

SOLI.

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le

TUTTI.

SOLI.

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le-

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le-

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le-

SOLI.

TUTTI. SOLI.

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

TUTTI.

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

SOLI.

TUTTI. Adagio.

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - - lu - jah, Hal - le - - lu - jah, Hal - le - - lu - jah, Hal - - le - lu - jah. A - - men.

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - - lu - jah, Hal - le - - lu - jah, Hal - le - - lu - jah, Hal - - le - lu jah. A - - men.

TUTTI. Adagio.

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - - lu - jah, Hal - le - - lu - jah, Hal - le - - lu - jah, Hal - - le - lu - jah. A - - men.

ANTHEM, "Praise the Lord, ye servants."

DR. WM. BOYCE.

LIVELY.

TENOR SOLO.

Praise the Lord, ye servants, Praise the Lord, ye servants, O praise the name . . . .

tr

p

. . . . of the Lord. Praise the Lord, ye servants, O praise . . . . . .

3 3 3

p

. . . . . the name of the Lord. Praise the name of the Lord, O praise . . . . . .

p

. . . . . the name of the Lord, Praise the name, ... the name of the Lord.

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, ye ser - vants, Praise the Lord, ye ser - vants, O praise the name, the name of the Lord,

Praise the Lord, ye ser - vants, Praise the Lord, ye ser - vants, O praise the name of the Lord,

Praise the Lord, ye ser - vants, Praise the Lord, ye ser - vants, O praise the name . . . . . of the Lord,

O praise the name of the Lord,

Praise the Lord, ye ser - vants, O praise . . . . . the name, O praise the

Praise the Lord, ye ser - vants, O praise the name of the

Praise the Lord, ye ser - vants, O praise . . . . . .

O praise . . . . the name, O praise the

SOLI. TUTTI.

name, the name of the Lord, Praise the name of the Lord, O praise . . . . . .

SOLI.

Lord, the name of the Lord, Praise the name of the Lord, TUTTI. O

. . . . the name of the Lord, SOLI. Praise the name of the Lord, O praise . . . . . .

SOLI. TUTTI.

name, the name of the Lord, Praise the name of the Lord, O praise . . . . the

. . . O praise the name, the name of the Lord, Praise the name, ... the name of the Lord.

praise the name of the Lord, the name of the Lord, Praise the name, ... the name of the Lord.

. . . . . the name of the Lord, Praise the name, ... the name of the Lord.

name, O praise the name, the name of the Lord, Praise the name, ... the name of the Lord.

ANTHEM OR HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS, "High let us swell our tuneful notes."

T. BISSELL.

LIVELY.

SEMI-CHORUS.

High let us swell our tune - ful notes, And join th'angel - ic throng, For an - gels no such love have known, To wake a cheer-ful

High let us swell our tune - ful notes, And join th'angel - ic throng, For an - gels no such love have known, To wake a cheer-ful

High let us swell our tune - ful notes, And join th'angel - ic throng, For an - gels no such love have known, To wake a cheer-ful

High let us swell our tune - ful notes, And join th'angel - ic throng, For an - gels no such love have known, To wake a cheer-ful

CRES.

song. Good will to sin - ful man is shown, For lo! th'in- car- nate Sa - viour comes With

CRES.

song. Good will to sin - ful man is shown, And peace on earth is given, For lo! th'in- car- nate Sa - viour comes With

p CRES.

song. Good will to sin - ful man is shown, And peace on earth is given, For lo! th'in- car- nate Sa - viour comes With

Org. CRES.

song. Good will to sin - ful man is shown, For lo! th'in- car- nate Sa - viour comes With

mes - sa - ges from Heaven, Jus - tice and grace with sweet ac - cord Let Heaven and earth in

mes - sa - ges from Heaven, Jus - tice and grace with sweet ac - cord His ris - ing beams a - - - dorn, Let Heaven and earth in

p *mz*

mes - sa - ges from Heaven, Jus - tice and grace with sweet ac - cord His ris - ing beams a - - - dorn, Let Heaven and earth in

Org

mes - sa - ges from Heaven, Jus - tice and grace with sweet ac - cord Let Heaven and earth in

con - cert join, "To us a child is born, . . To us a child is born."

con - cert join, "To us a child is born, . . To us a child is born."

con - cert join, "To us a child is born. . . . To us a child is born."

CHORUS. ALLEGRO MODERATO.
ALTO and TENOR.

Glo - ry to God in high - est strains, In high - est worlds be paid, His glo - ry by our lips pro- claim'd, And

VOCAL BASE.

Glo - ry to God in high - est strains, In high - est worlds be paid, His glo - ry by our lips pro- claim'd, And

TREBLE.

Glo - ry to God in high - est strains, In high - est worlds be paid, His glo - ry by our lips pro- claim'd, And

INSTRUMENTAL BASE.

in our lives dis - play'd. When shall we reach those bliss - ful realms, Where

in our lives dis - play'd. When shall we reach those bliss - ful realms, Where

in our lives dis - play'd. When shall we reach those bliss - ful realms, Where

Christ ex - alt - ed reigns. And learn of the ce - les - tial choir, Their own im - mor - tal strains. strains.

Christ ex - alt - ed reigns, And learn of the ce - les - - - - - - tial choir, Their own im - mor - tal strains. strains.

Christ ex - alt - ed reigns, And learn . . . of the ce - les - tial choir, Their own im - mor - tal strains. strains.

SENTENCE, I will praise thee, O Lord.

T. CHUBBUCK.

ANDANTINO CON SPIRITO.

I will praise thee, O Lord, a - mong the peo - ple, I will sing

I will praise thee, O Lord, a - mong the peo - ple, I will praise thee, O Lord, a - mong the peo - ple, I will sing praises, I will sing

I will praise thee, O Lord, a - mong the peo - ple, I will praise thee, O Lord, a - mong the peo - ple, I will sing praises, I will sing

I will praise thee, O Lord, a - mong the peo - ple, I will sing

prais - es un - to thee a - mong the na - tions, For thy mer - cy is great a - bove the heavens, and thy truth reacheth a-

prais - es un - to thee a - mong the na - tions, For thy mer - cy is great a - bove the heavens, and thy truth reacheth a-

prais - es un - to thee a - mong the na - tions, For thy mer - cy is great a - bove the heavens, and thy truth reacheth a-

prais - es un - to thee a - mong the na - tions, For thy mer - cy is great a - bove the heavens, and thy truth reacheth a-

bove the clouds. I will praise thee, O Lord, a - - mong . . the peo - ple, and I

bove the clouds. I will praise thee, O Lord, a - - mong . . the peo - ple, and I

bove the clouds. I will praise thee, O Lord, a - - mong . . the peo - ple, and I will

bove the clouds. I will praise thee, O Lord, a - - mong . . the peo - ple, and I

will sing prais - - - - - es un - to thee, a - mong the na - tions, O most High! . . . . .

will sing prais - es, will sing prais- es un - to thee, a - mong the na - tions, O most High! to thee, most High!

sing prais - - - - - es un - to thee, a mong the na - tions, O most High! to thee, most High!

will sing prais - es, will sing prais- es un - to thee, a - mong the na - tions, O most High! . . . . . .

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

The

TENOR AND BASE.

The

ORGAN. ALLEGRO MODERATO.

f

star - - ry hosts on high, by Thee a - lone up - held, the ocean's a - zure depths, and the tribes of the wa - - ters, those

star - - ry hosts on high, by Thee a - lone up - held, the ocean's a - zure depths, and the tribes of the wa - - ters, those

beacon-tow'rs of Heaven, that burn with fires e - ternal, Yon orb, which now ap - pears, and that which now de - - parts, All tell of

beacon-tow'rs of Heaven, that burn with fires e - ternal, Yon orb, which now ap - pears, and that which now de - parts, All tell of

Thee, O Lord! All tell of Thee: All sing their Ma - ker's praise, All sing their Ma - ker's praise.

Thee, O Lord! All tell of Thee: All sing their Ma - ker's praise.

MARCATO ASSAI.

Thou hast fill - - - ed the skies with mag - - ni - - fi - cence and glo - - -

Thou hast fill - - - ed the skies with mag - - ni - - fi - cence and glo - - - -

- - - - - - - - - - - - ry. All that live, all that move, have their be - ing from Thee; And Thy

- - - - - - - - - - - - ry. All that live, all that move, have their being from Thee; And Thy

p

p

care ex - - - tend - - - eth o - ver all that thou hast made. The star - ry hosts on high, the ocean's

f

care ex - - - tend - - - eth o - ver all that thou hast made. The star - ry hosts on

f

tr

a - - - - zure depths, those bea - con-tow'rs of Heaven, yon orb which now ap - pears, and that which now de-

high, the ocean's a - - - - zure depths, those bea - con - tow'rs of Heaven, yon orb which now ap - pears, and

tr

tr

CHORUS. Continued.

parts, O Lord, all tell of Thee. O Lord! . . . . all tell of Thee: all sing their

that which now de - parts, all tell of Thee; O Lord! . . . . all tell of Thee: all sing their

MARCATO ASSAI.

Ma - - - ker's praise. Thou hast filled the bound - less skies with mag - ni - - fi -

Ma - - - ker's praise. Thou hast filled the bound - less skies with mag - ni - - fi -

All that live all that

cence and glo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ry; All that live, all that

cence and glo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ry; All that live, all that

ff *ff* *ff* *ff* *f*

move, have their be - - - ing from Thee; And still thy care ex - - tend - - eth over

move, have their be - - - ing from Thee; And still thy care ex - - tend - - eth over

f

CHORUS. Continued.

p

all that Thou hast made, O God! Thy care ex - tend - - eth o - ver all that

tend - - eth o - ver all that

p

all that Thou hast made, O God! Thy care ex - - tend - - eth o - ver all that

ff p

Thou hast made, all . . that Thou hast made, all . . that Thou hast made.

f

Thou hast made, all . . that Thou hast made, all . . that Thou hast made.

f

8va. Loco.

Response to the first Nine Commandments.

Lord have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts our hearts to keep this law.

Lord have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.

Lord have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline in - - cline our hearts to keep this law.

and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.

Response to the Tenth Commandment.

Lord have mer - cy up - on us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech . . thee.

Lord have mer - cy up - on us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech thee.

CHORUS, Joy the Gospel sheds around.

A. ROMBERG.

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

Joy the gos - pel sheds - a - round, Peace its first, its lat - est sound! Joy the gos- pel sheds a - round,

TENOR AND BASE.

Joy the gos - pel sheds a - round, Peace its first, its lat - est sound! Joy the gos- pel sheds a - round,

ORGAN. ALLEGRO.

Peace, Peace, Peace its first, its lat - est sound. Joy a - round, Joy a - round, Joy the

Peace, . . Peace its first, its lat - est sound. Joy a - round, Joy a - round, Joy the

CRES.

ff

gos - pel sheds a - round, Joy and peace the gos - - - - - - pel sheds . . . . a - round.

ff

gos - pel sheds a - round, Joy and peace the gos - - - - - - pel, sheds a - - - - round.

ff

Peace . . . its first— its first, its lat - - - - est sound! Peace. . . . . .

p *pp*

Peace . . . its first— its first, its lat - - - - est sound! Peace. . . . . .

p *pp*

VENITE EXULTEMUS. Double Chant.

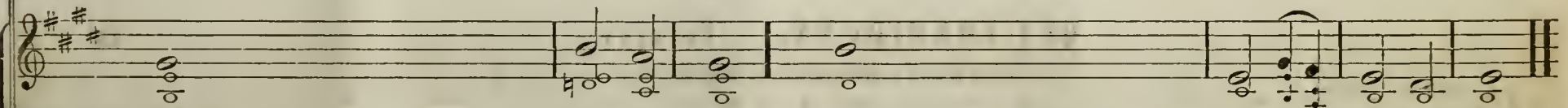
T. BISSELL.

1. O come, let us sing un - - - - - - to the Lord; Let us heartily rejoice in the . . . . . strength of our sal - vation.
3. For the Lord is a . . . . . great . . . God; And a great . . . . . King a - - bove all gods.
5. The sea is his, and . . . . . he . . . . . made it; And his hands pre- - - - - - - - pared the dry . . . land.
7. For he is the . . . . . Lord our God; And we are the people of his pasture, and . the sheep of his hand.
9. When your fathers . . . . . tempt - ed me, Proved . . . . . me, and saw my works;
12. Glory be to the Father, and . . . . . to the Son, And . . . . . to the Ho - - ly Ghost.

2 Let us come before his pre - - - sence with thanks - giving, And show our - - - - - - selves glad in him with psalms. 3.
4. In his hands are all the cor - - - - ners of the earth; And the strength of . . . . . the hills is his . . . also. 5.
6. O come, let us wor - - - - - ship and fall down, And kneel . . . . . be - - fore the Lord our Maker. 7.
8. To-day if you will hear his voice, har - den not your hearts; As in the provocation and as in the day of temp- ta - - tion in the wilderness. 9.
10. Forty years long was I grieved with this gene- ration, and said: It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they have not known my ways. 11.
11. Unto whom I sware . . . . . in my wrath, That they should . . . . . not en - - ter into my rest. 12.
13. As it was in the beginning, is now, . and e - - - ver shall be, World . . . . . with - out end. A - - men.

1. O be joyful in the Lord, ... all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his pre - sence with a song.
2. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we our - - selves; We are his people, ... and the sheep of his pasture.
3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; Be thankful unto him, and . . . . . speak good of his name.
4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is . . . . e - - - ver - lasting, And his truth endureth from gene - - - ration to ge - - ne - ration.
5. Glory be to the Father, and . . . . . to the Son, And . . . . . to the Ho- - ly Ghost.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and . . . . . e - - - ver shall be, World . . . . . with - out end. A- - men.

1. O be joyful in the Lord, ... all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his pre - sence with a song.
2. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we our - - selves; We are his people, ... and the sheep of his pasture.
3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; Be thankful unto him, and . . . . . speak good of his name.
4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is . . . . . e - - - ver - lasting; And his truth endureth from gene - - - ration to ge - - ne - ration.
5. Glory be to the Father, and . . . . . to the Son, And . . . . . to the Ho - - ly Ghost
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and . . . . . e - - - ver shall be, World . . . . . with - out end. A - men.



1. O be joyful in the Lord, ... all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his pre - sence with a song.
2. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we our - - selves; We are his people, ... and the sheep of his pasture.
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5. Glory be to the Father, and . . . . . to the Son, And . . . . . to the Ho - - ly Ghost.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and . . . . . e - - - ver shall be, World . . . . . with . out end. A - men.

BENEDICTUS. Single.

T. BISSELL.

ALTO AND TENOR.

1. Blessed be the Lord . . . . . God of Israel, For he hath visit - - - - - - - - ed and re- deemed his people.
2. And hath raised up a mighty . . sal- vation for us, In the house . . . . . of his ser - vant David.
3. As he spake by the mouth of . . his ho- - ly prophets, Which have been . . . . . since the world be- gan.
4. That we should be sav - - - - ed from our enemies, And from . . . . . the hand of all that hate us.
5. Glory be to God on high, on earth peace, good will towards men; O Lord God, heavenly King, . . . God the Father Al- mighty.
6. O Lord, the only begotten Son . . . . Je- - sus Christ, O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, who [takest away the sins of the world, have mercy up- on . . . us. A - men.

QUI CONFIDUNT. Ps. CXXV.

ED.

The solo may be sung alternately by Tenor and Base.

ALTO AND TENOR.

1. They that put their trust in the Lord, shall be even as the mount . Zion, Which may not be removed, but . . . . . stand - eth fast for- ever.
2. The hills stand a- - - - - - - - - - bout Je- rusalem; Even so standeth the Lord round about his people, from this time forth for- ev - er- more.
3. For the rod of the ungodly cometh not into the . . lot of the righteous; Lest the righteous put . . . . . their hand un - to wickedness.
4. Do . . . . . well, O Lord, Unto those that are . . . . . good and true of heart.
5. As for such as turn back unto . . . . . their own wickedness, The Lord shall lead them forth with the evil doers, but peace shall be up- on Israel.

TUTTI.

SOLO.

ALTO AND TENOR.

1. O sing unto the Lord . . . . . a new . song; For he . . . . . hath done marvel lous things. 2.
3. The Lord declar - - - - - - - - - - - ed his sal - - vation; His righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen. 4.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord . . . . . all ye lands, Sing, ... re - joice and give . . . thanks. 6.
7. With trum - - - - - - - - - - - - pets also and shawms, O show yourselves joyful . . be - fore the Lord, the King. 8.
9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together, be- fore the Lord; For . . . . . he cometh to judge the earth. 10.

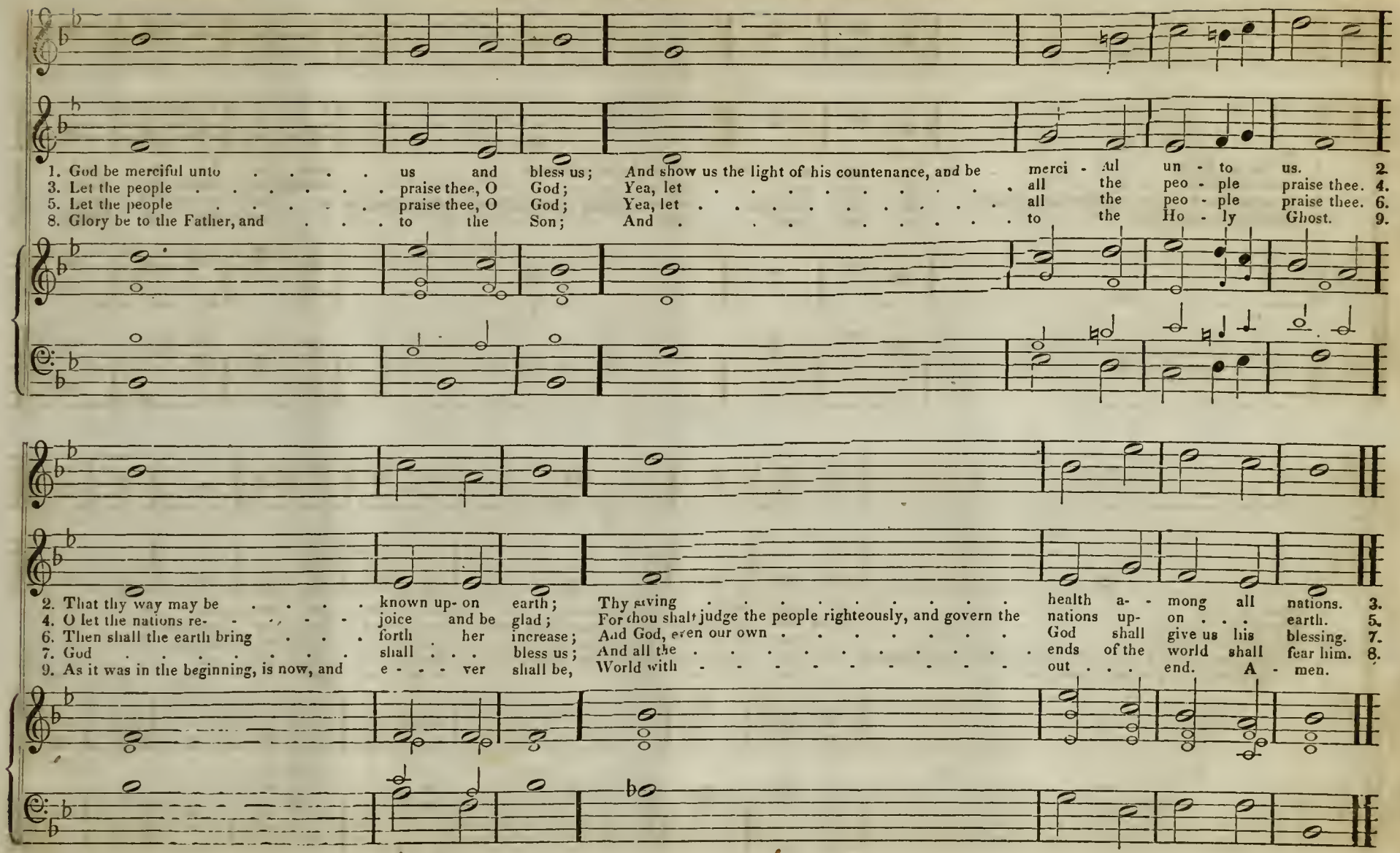
2. With his own right hand, and with . . . . his ho - ly arm, Hath he . . . . . gotten him - self the victory 3.
4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel, And all the ends of the world have seen the sal- va- - tion of our God. 5.
6. Praise the Lord . . . . . up- on the harp; Sing to the Lord with a . . . . . psalm of thanks- - - giving. 7.
8. Let the sea make a noise, and all . . . . that there - in is; The round world, and . . . . . they that dwell there - in. 9.
10. With righteousness shall . . . . . he judge the world; And the . . . . . peo - ple with . . equity.

BONUM EST CONFITERI. Double.

S. BISSELL.

1. It is a good thing to give thanks . . . . unto the Lord; And to sing praises unto . . . thy name, O most high. 2.
3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up - - - on the lute; Upon a loud instrument, ... and up- on the harp. 4.
5. Glory be to the Father, and . . . . . to the Son, And . . . . . to the Ho - ly Ghost; 6.

2. To tell of thy loving kindness . . early in the morning, And of . . . . thy truth in the night . . . season. 3.
4. For thou, Lord, hast made me glad . through thy works, And I will rejoice in giving praise for the ope- ra- - tions of thy hands. 5.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and e - - ver shall be, World . . . . . with- out end. A men.


1. God be merciful unto . . . . . us and bless us; And show us the light of his countenance, and be merci - ful un - to us. 2.
3. Let the people . . . . . praise thee, O God; Yea, let . . . . . all the peo - ple praise thee. 4.
5. Let the people . . . . . praise thee, O God; Yea, let . . . . . all the peo - ple praise thee. 6.
8. Glory be to the Father, and . . . to the Son; And . . . . . to the Ho - ly Ghost. 9.
2. That thy way may be . . . . . known up- on earth; Thy saving . . . . . health a- - mong all nations. 3.
4. O let the nations re- . . . . . joice and be glad; For thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations up- on . . . earth. 5.
6. Then shall the earth bring . . . . forth her increase; And God, even our own . . . . . God shall give us his blessing. 7.
7. God . . . . . shall . . . bless us; And all the . . . . . ends of the world shall fear him. 8.
9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and e - - - ver shall be, World with - - - - - - - - - - out . . . end. A - men.

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

DAVID PAINE.

1. Praise the Lord, - - - - - - - O my soul, and all that is within me - - - - - praise his ho - ly name. 2.
3. Who forgiveth - - - - - - - all thy sin, and - - - - - - - - - healeth all thine in - firmities. 4.
5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that ex- cel in strength, ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken un- to the voice of his word. 6.
8. Glory be to the Father, and - - to the Son, and - - - - - - - - - to the Ho - ly Ghost; 9.

2. Praise the Lord, - - - - - - - - - - O my soul, and forget not - - - all his be - ne - fits. 3.
4. Who saveth thy life - - - - - - - - - - from de - struction, and crowneth thee with mercy and lov - ing kindness. 5.
6. O praise the Lord, all - - - - - - - - - ye his hosts, ye servants of - - - his that do his pleasure. 7.
7. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his do - minion; praise thou the - - Lord, O my soul. 8.
9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and - - - - - e - ver shall be, world - - - - with - out end A - men. A - men.

1. Glory be to - - - - - - God on high; And on earth - - - - - - peace, good will towards men. 2.
3. O Lord God, - - - - - - Heaven- ly King; God the - - - - - - Fa - - ther Al - - - - mighty. 4.
9. For thou - - - - - - only art holy; Thou - - - - - - - on - - ly art the Lord. 10.

2. We praise thee, we bless thee, we - wor - ship thee, We glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory. 3.
4. O Lord, the only begotten Son, - - Je - sus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, - - - Son of the Father. 5.
10. Thou only, O Christ, with the - - Ho - ly Ghost, Art most high in the - - - - - glory of God the Father. A - men.

5. That takest away the - - - - - - sins of the world, Have mercy up- - - - - - - - on . . . us. 6.
6. Thou that takest away the - - - - - - sins of the world, Have mercy up- - - - - - - - on us. 7.
7. Thou that takest away the - - - - - sins of the world, Receive - - - - - - - - - our prayer. 8.
8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of - - - - God the Father, Have mercy up- - - - - - - - on us. 9

SANCTUS.

T. BISSELL.

GRAVEMENTE.

Ho - - - ly, Ho - - - ly, Ho - - ly Lord God of Hosts, Heav'n and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy glo - ry,

p CRESCENDO. *f*

Ho - - - ly, Ho - - - ly, Ho - - ly Lord God of Hosts, Heav'n and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy glo - ry.

FOR. E CRES.

Glo - - - ry be to thee, O Lord most high.

Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high.

Glo - ry be to thee, ... O Lord most high.

Glo - - - ry be to thee, O Lord most high.

RESPONSE.

Glo - - ry be to thee, O Lord.

Glo - - ry be to thee, O Lord

Glo - - ry be to thee, O Lord.

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Adelaide 184
Admonition 217
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Aicela 89
Alanson 96
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Ascension 256
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Aston 153
Astonishment 130
Atlantic 250
Aurora 143
Awake 231

Baldwin 108
Barnstead 48
Bathurst 41
Beauty 216
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Bennett's 98
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Melody 168
Mitchell 163
Ogdensburg 170
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Youth 299

5s & 6s.

Old German 66

5s & 7s.

Tenderness 246

5s & 8s.

Reywas 247

5s & 11s.

Patience 255

6s.

Hewins 237
Sympathy 238

6s & 4s.

Agnus 84
Canticum 227
Colburn 85
Independence 230

6s & 5s.

Address 240
Pennsylvania 239
Prostration 241

6, 7, 8.

Tyrrel 246

6s & 9s.

Ascension 256

6s & 10s.

Peacefulness 242

7s.

Abbott 180
Acton 180
Adelaide 184
Bricher's Chant 181
Canto 227
Confession Chant 32
Champlain 182
Emery 80
Evening Hymn 186
Forgiveness 177
Gibson 165
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7s, Six Lines.

Crucifixion 185
Lothrop 175
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Resurrection 183

7s, Double

Nims 188
Paternity 187

7s & 4.

Parting 252

7s & 5s.

Message 249
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7s & 6s.

Admonition 217
Beauty 216
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8s, Double.

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8s & 4.

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8s & 6s.

East Weymouth 234
Sibley 119

8, 6, 8, 8, 6.

Exertion 229

8s & 7s.

Boyle 201
Carleton 178
Charity, 6 lines 199
Chickering 44
Comfort 202
Donscoy 192
Hamar 196
Medear 202
Nativity 191
Potsdam 201
Reliance 193
Restoration 200
Rhodes Street 203
Sabbath School Hymn 195
Waldo 198

8s & 7s, Double

Carter 278
Danforth 204
Harrington 194
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8, 7 & 4.

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10s.

Complaint 224
Matin 225
Pollard 222

10s, Double.

Salem 223

10s & 11s.

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Judgment 228
Shout 226

11s.

Awake 231
Dranoel 232
Triumph 233

12s & 11s.

Atlantic 250

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11s & 9.

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Dunbar 221
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